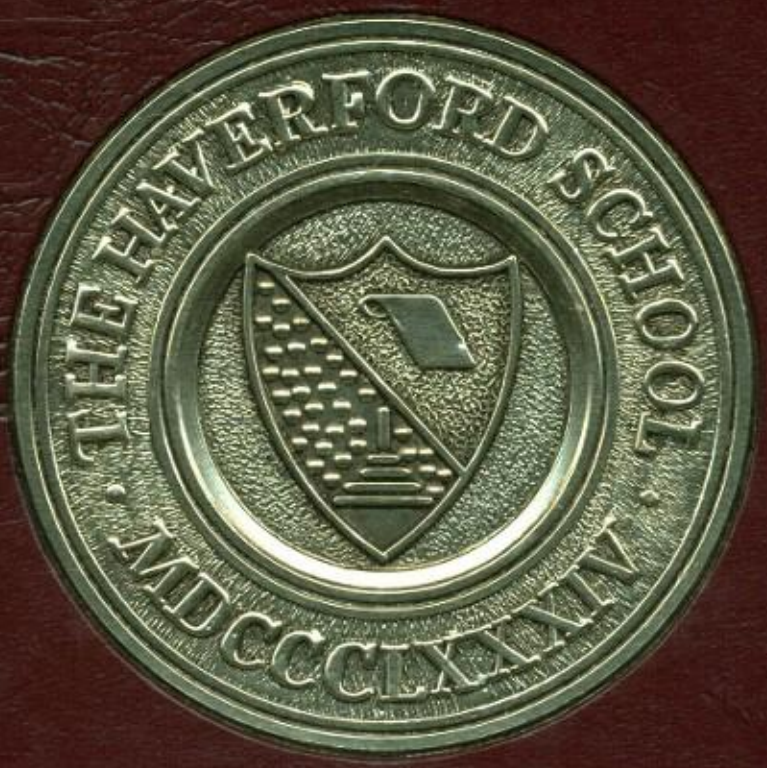


Boudinot Kendall Sheppard

haverford 6

faculty 14

lower school 30

middle school 52

upper school 62

seniors 76

fall 120

winter 146

haligoluk 1986

In the text of this book, we tried to capture the faces of Haverford: not just the students' faces, but all the various facets of the school. We let the photographs speak for themselves. The photography was done with a Nikon F3, 28, 50, and 70-210mm lenses, and Ilford HP5 film.

The number of people that I would like to thank is far too large to list here, but there are certain people without whom this book would not have been possible: Bob Gibson was copy and management editor. John Williams was photography and layout editor. Chris Strawbridge was business and advertising editor. I could not have asked for a more loyal staff or a group of people who would have been more fun to work with. I would like to thank Jeff Erskine, The **Haligoluk**'s faculty advisor, both for his immeasurable help and for leaving us pretty much to our own devices. I would also like to thank Mike Gilroy, the publisher's representative for his advice and Mrs. Adrianne Dudden for her advice; Greg Piasecki and Bill Harris for their photographs; Clay Hogeland and Matt Cohn for getting advertisements; our numerous writers; and especially John Williams, Sr. for the use of his darkroom, photography equipment, and word processor, and for alleviating the midnight munchies on more than one occasion.

— John Pruett

dedication

Putting together the **Haligoluk** has gone beyond the mere journalistic recording of a year's events at Haverford. It has given us a unique opportunity to make a personal statement about the school and our experiences here. Insofar as William Edward Gwinn was an integral part of the class of 1986 and its life at Haverford, we feel that it is only fitting to dedicate the book to his memory.

Will came to Haverford from Houston in the seventh grade, and we were immediately impressed by his intelligence. He was brilliant, and, although he was somewhat shy, we soon discovered that he had a great sense of humor and a truly wry wit. Will soon became a close friend to many of us, and we saw much of him both in and out of school.

Will's achievements were incredible. He had an intensity that belied his calm exterior, and he lent a dedication to his studies that earned him the highest acclaim in every subject. He loved English, and E.M. Forster was his favorite author. His special interests, however, were math and science, and his talents showed through in these disciplines especially.

Will devoted the same amount of time and energy to his non-academic interests. He loved music; Pink Floyd and the Grateful Dead were his favorite groups; he had a great time at the one Grateful Dead concert that he went to. He enjoyed spending time with his friends; he was a great friend who was always there when you needed him and who never demanded much in return. He loved to play Dungeons and Dragons. It was in this context that many of us discovered what an incredible imagination he had. He could create fantastically intricate worlds, and he played his characters with a realism that was uncanny. The times that we stayed up all night playing D&D with Will are and always will remain some of our fondest memories.

In June of his tenth grade year at Haverford, Will was diagnosed as having leukemia. He spent the summer in and out of St. Christopher's Hospital waging a heroic struggle against this disease. The determination and courage that he showed were inspirational; some of us would go to visit him in order to cheer him up, and he would usually end up cheering us up. He never complained to us, except maybe about the food.

On October sixth, Will died as a result of complications from the chemotherapy that he was receiving. He gave a tremendous amount to Haverford, to his friends and family, and to everyone that he knew, and we suffer much for his loss. The seeming senselessness of his death stunned us and called us to question a lot of things. Will's courage, wit, dedication, and kindness of spirit embody the best of the class of 1986.

appreciation

Barry Bergh and Stephen Dall are just two of the members of Haverford's absolutely superior faculty. We find, though, that these two men stand out for the great personality they bring to the school. They are both outstanding teachers in their own rights, but their dedication to their students and friends outside of the classroom is what really sets them apart.

Mr. Bergh teaches tenth and eleventh grade English. He is famous for his voluminous vocabulary and notorious for the glee with which he shatters his students' youthful delusions. In class he encourages his students to realize their own opinions, and he helps them to further their ability to organize those opinions into coherent expository prose.

Outside the classroom Mr. Bergh is the faculty advisor to **The Index**, overseeing its publication and helping its editors. He coaches the golf team with Mr. Haines in the spring and is an avid and active fan of the hockey team in the winter. Every student he has ever had will remember his famous "therapy sessions" where students air their grievances and concerns to a smiling and receptive listener; it is just this trust that shows how important he is to his students.

Mr. Dall teaches more classes than the average student attends each day. He teaches tenth grade Spanish and Latin in both the middle and upper schools. He works especially hard to make his students aware of the cultures whose languages they are learning. When teaching lyric and epic poetry in Latin, for instance, he tries to have his students "paint a colorful tapestry" through the language of their translations. His dynamic teaching style effectively conveys the lessons he teaches.

He has a busy life without the classroom as well. He coaches the JVB lacrosse team in the spring. This venerable institution is fanatically loyal to Mr. Dall, sharing a kind of comraderie found in few other sports teams. His congenial personality, his sense of humor, and most of all his unflagging dedication to his students make him a truly valuable teacher and friend.

These two men, through their fine teaching and personal interest in their students, deserve more credit than we can give them here, but on behalf of the students of the class of 1986, we are proud to be able to appreciate them in this book.

Stephen Dall. Barry Bergh.

Davis R. Parker

On 22 January 1986 Headmaster Davis R. Parker announced to the Haverford community his decision to step down at the end of this year after twenty years of service. A Civil War enthusiast, Mr. Parker will retire with his wife, Jane, to his farm at Gettysburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker came to Haverford in 1966. Mrs. Parker is often seen at Haverford events but is probably best known to Haverford parents and faculty from her work with the Mothers' Association and for her gracious hospitality at faculty social events. Mr. Parker's commanding figure is seen everywhere on the campus; he has been the symbol of Haverford.

Mr. Parker has left his mark on the school. There are the obvious physical signs — remodeled labs, Severinghaus Hall, and towering above the rest, Centennial Hall — but his influence has been and will be felt for years. He arrived at Haverford in a time of turbulence. Other schools gave way to wild experimentation and trendy innovation designed to pacify unruly students. It is to Mr. Parker's credit that he insisted on adherence to traditional values and standards — values and standards to which other schools are returning, but which our school never abandoned. Under his leadership there has been an unceasing committment to excellence in all areas.

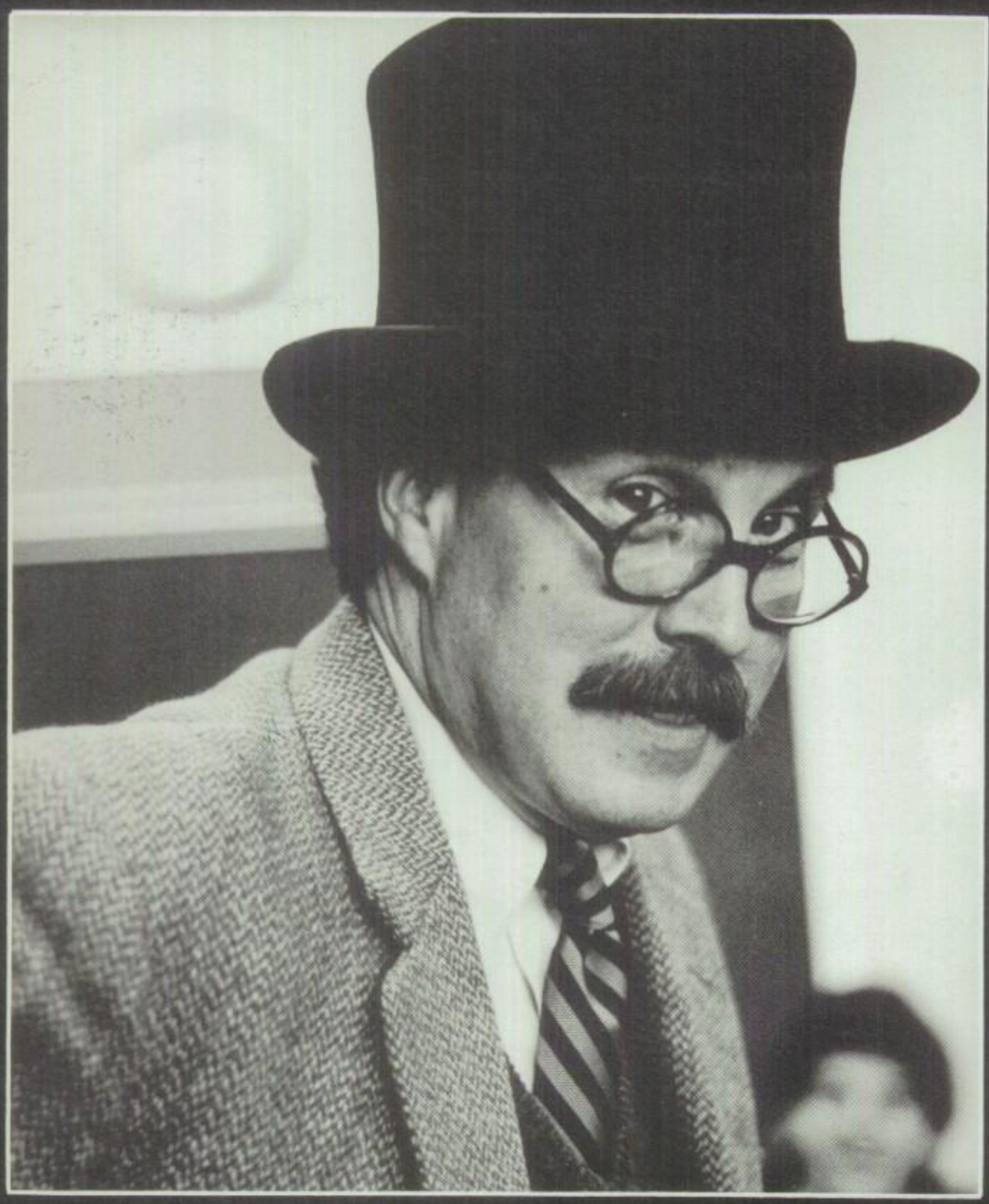
Twenty years is a long time to serve as headmaster, but Mr. Parker's influence has extended and will extend far beyond the twenty years of his tenure. At last year's alumni dinner he greeted an audience that included C. Earl Moore, class of 1910; this September he greeted the class of 1998. He has touched the lives of many who will guide the institution which he has helped shape well into the twenty-first century.

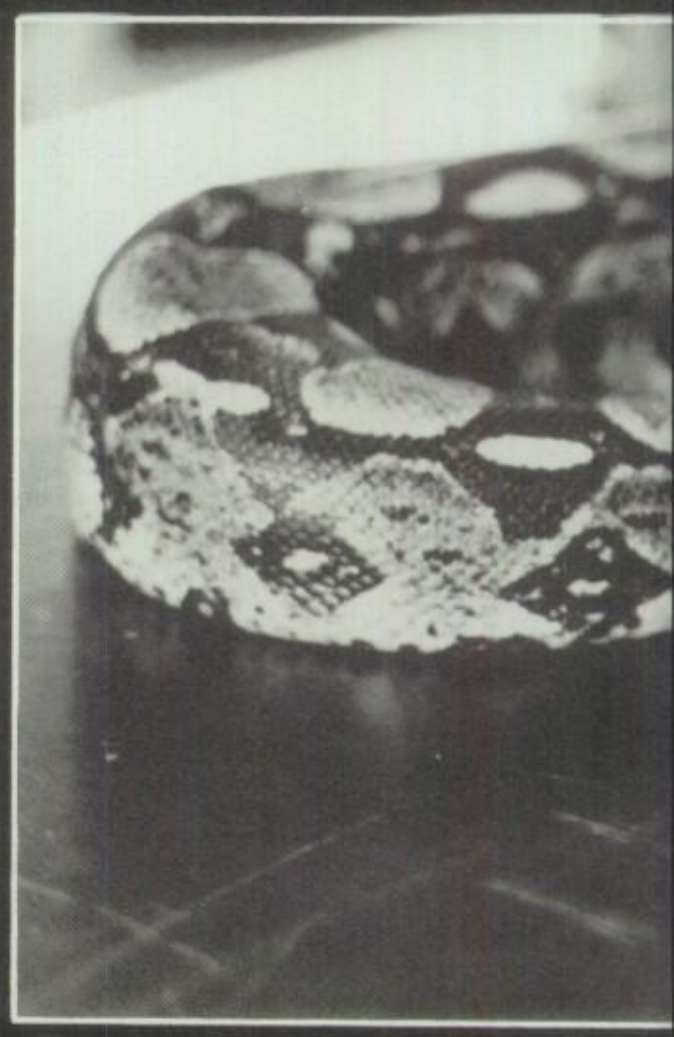
On behalf of the entire Haverford community, the **Haligoluk** would like to extend Mr. and Mrs. Parker their best wishes in their retirement and thank Mr. Parker for a job well done. **Ave atque Vale,** Headmaster.

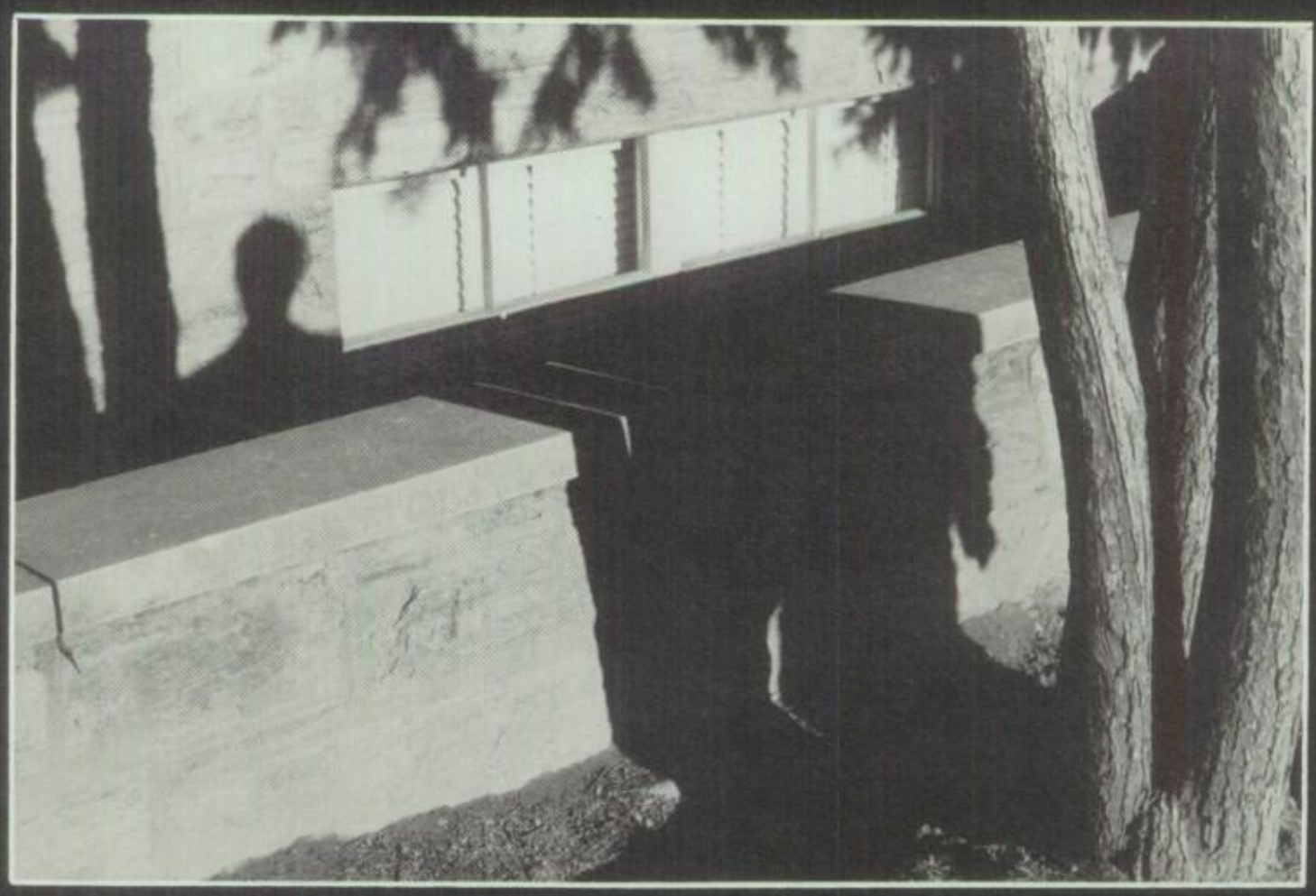
Davis R. Parker (headmaster), Jane Parker.

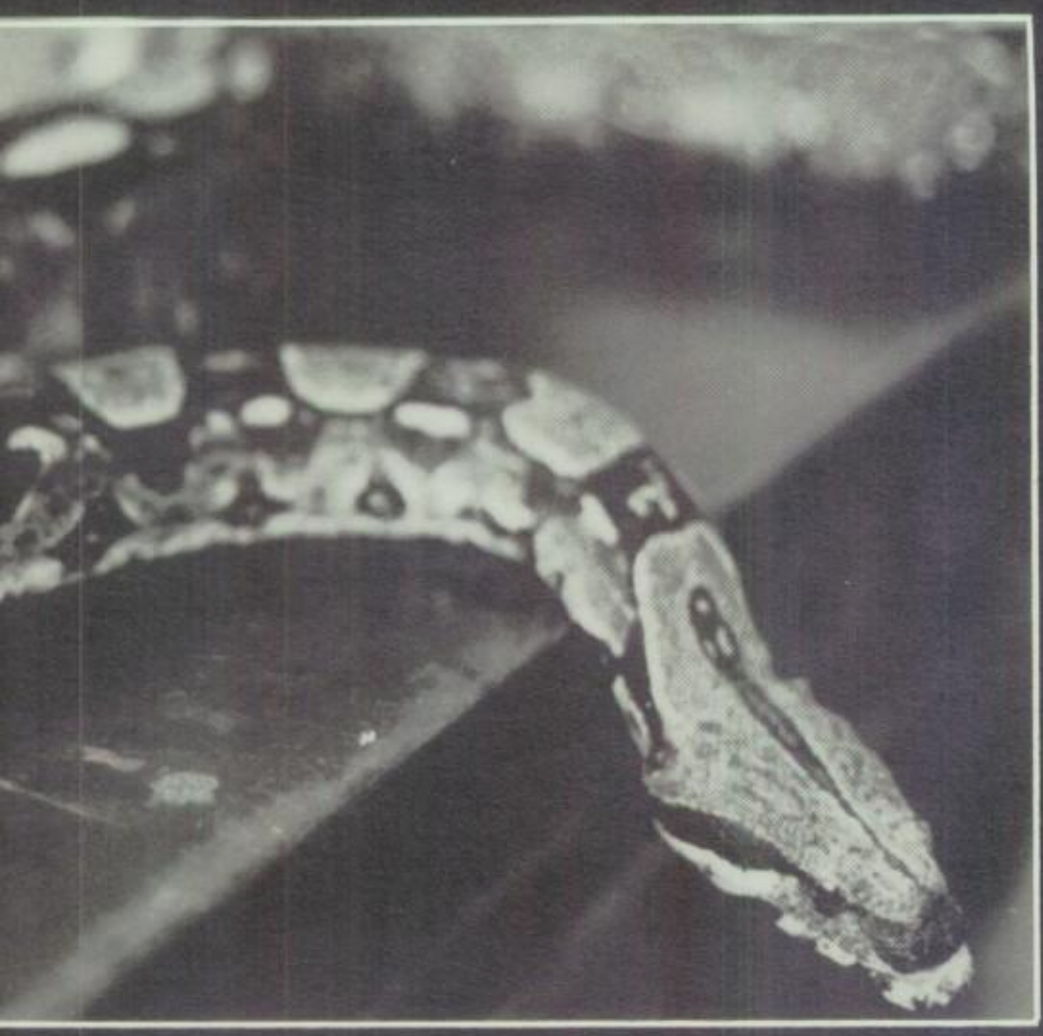
Haverford is a school of many faces. The students, faculty, administration, and staff-members each contribute something unique to the school as a whole. The many activities, too, are facets of Haverford. Each aspect — academic, athletic, artistic, musical, or dramatic — shows off the various talents of the school community. Finally, the different seasons tangibly affect the school activities and influence all of the other factors that make Haverford's environment what it is.

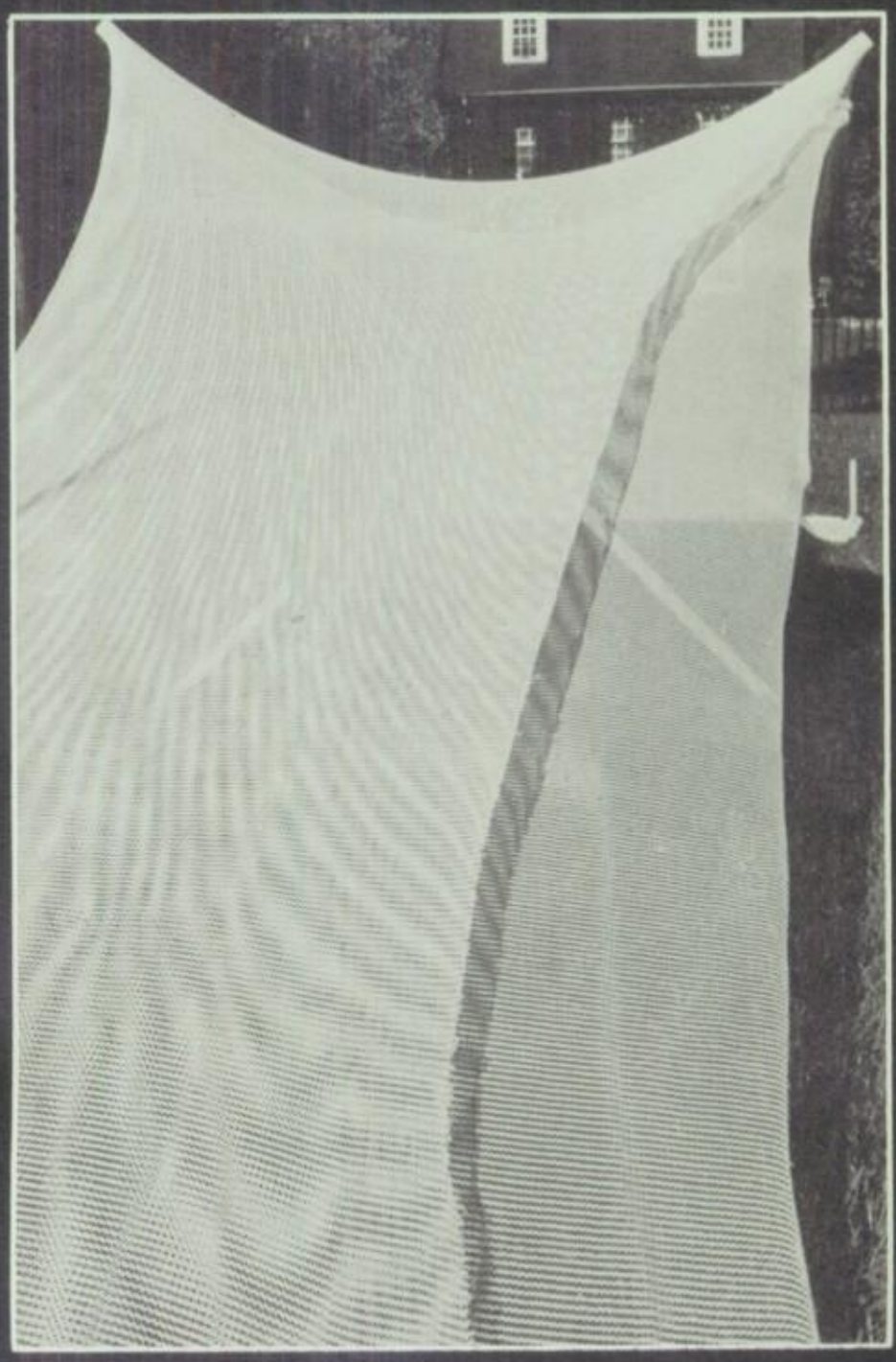
haverford

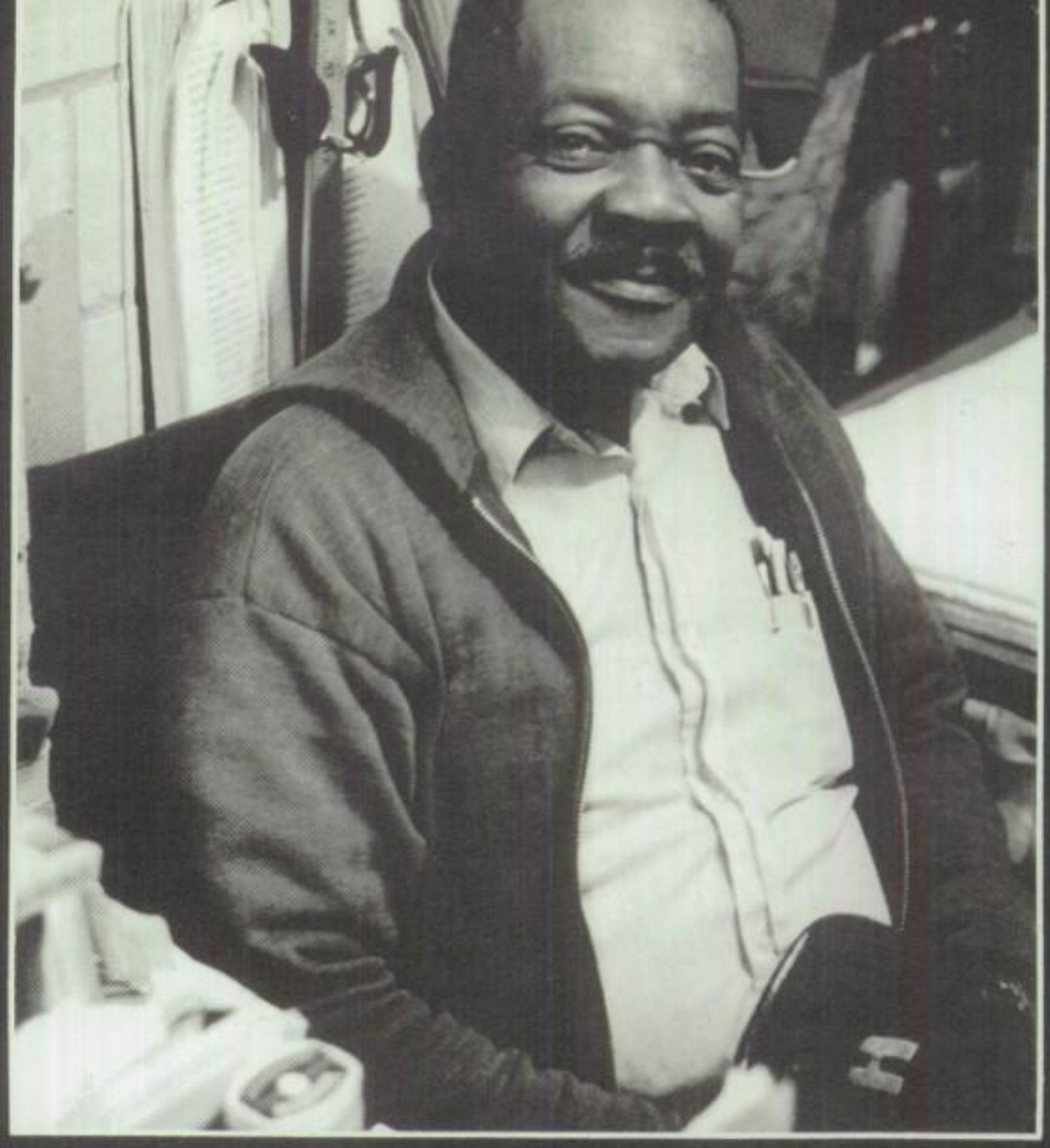


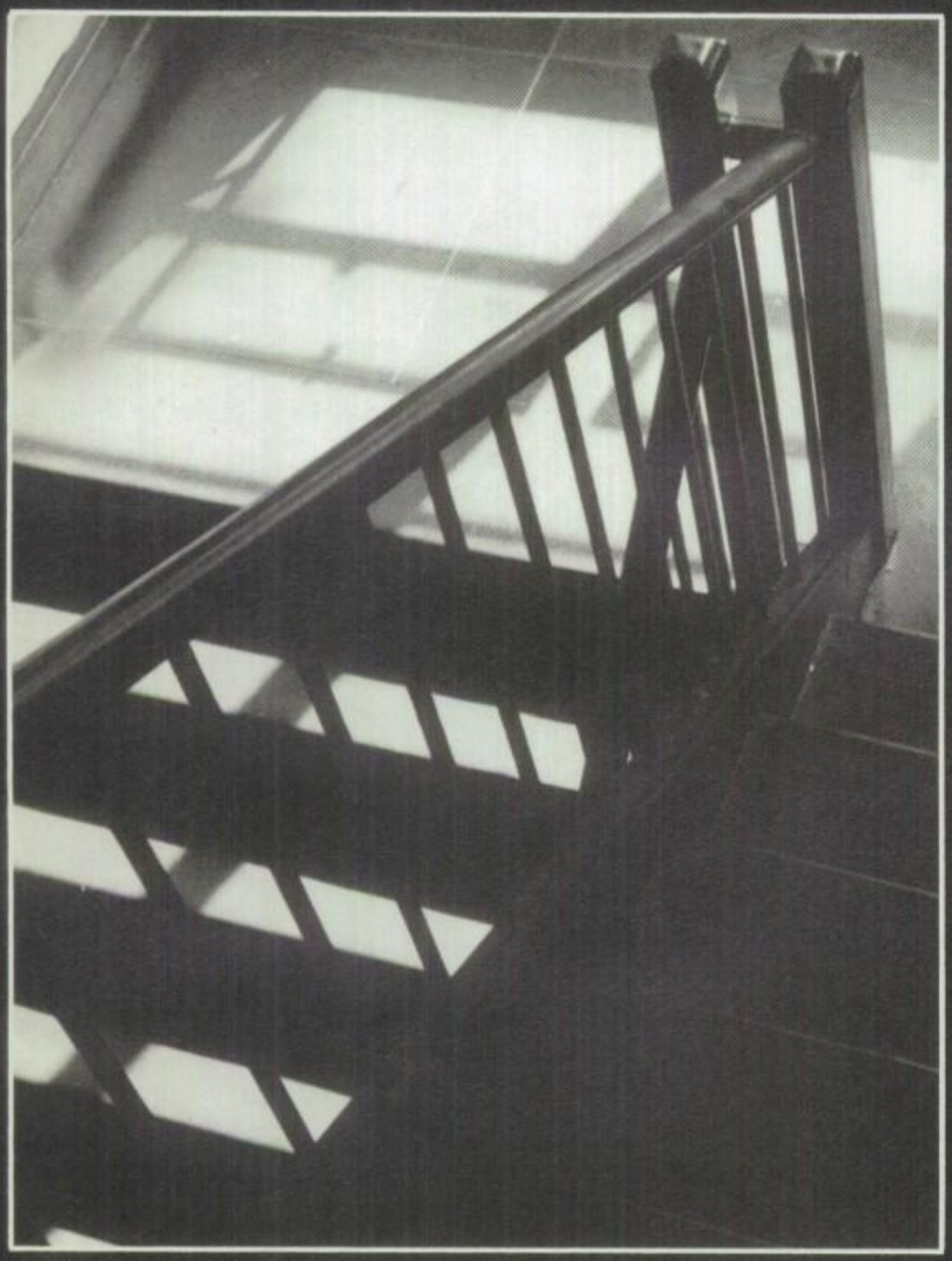


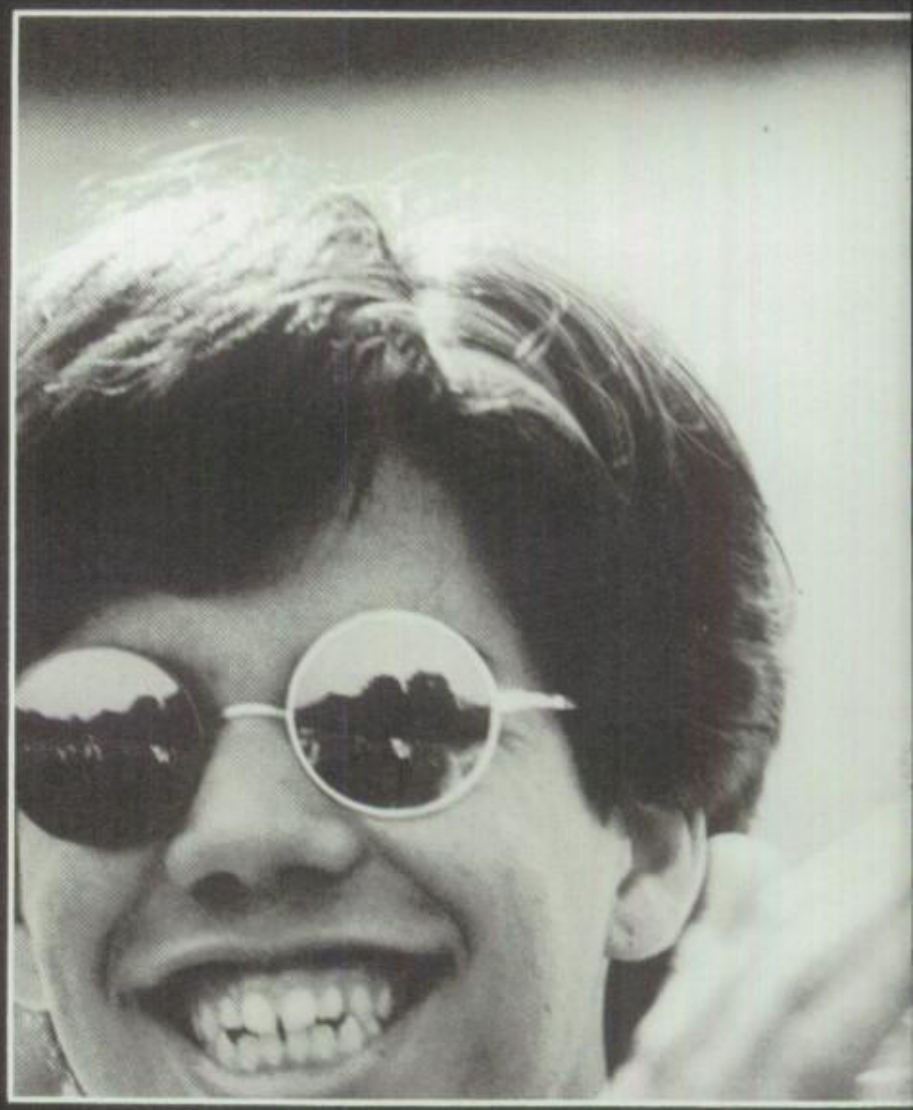


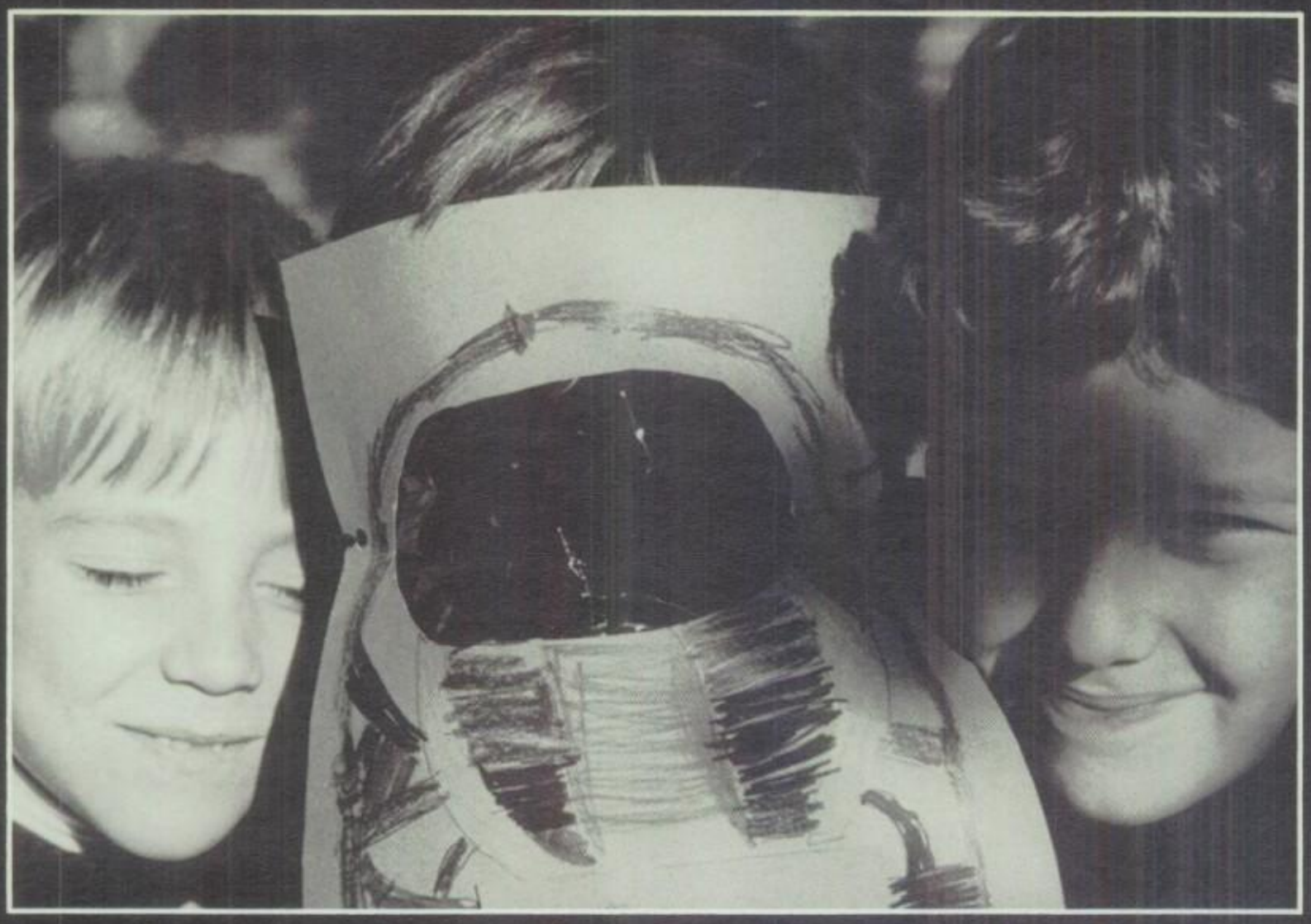


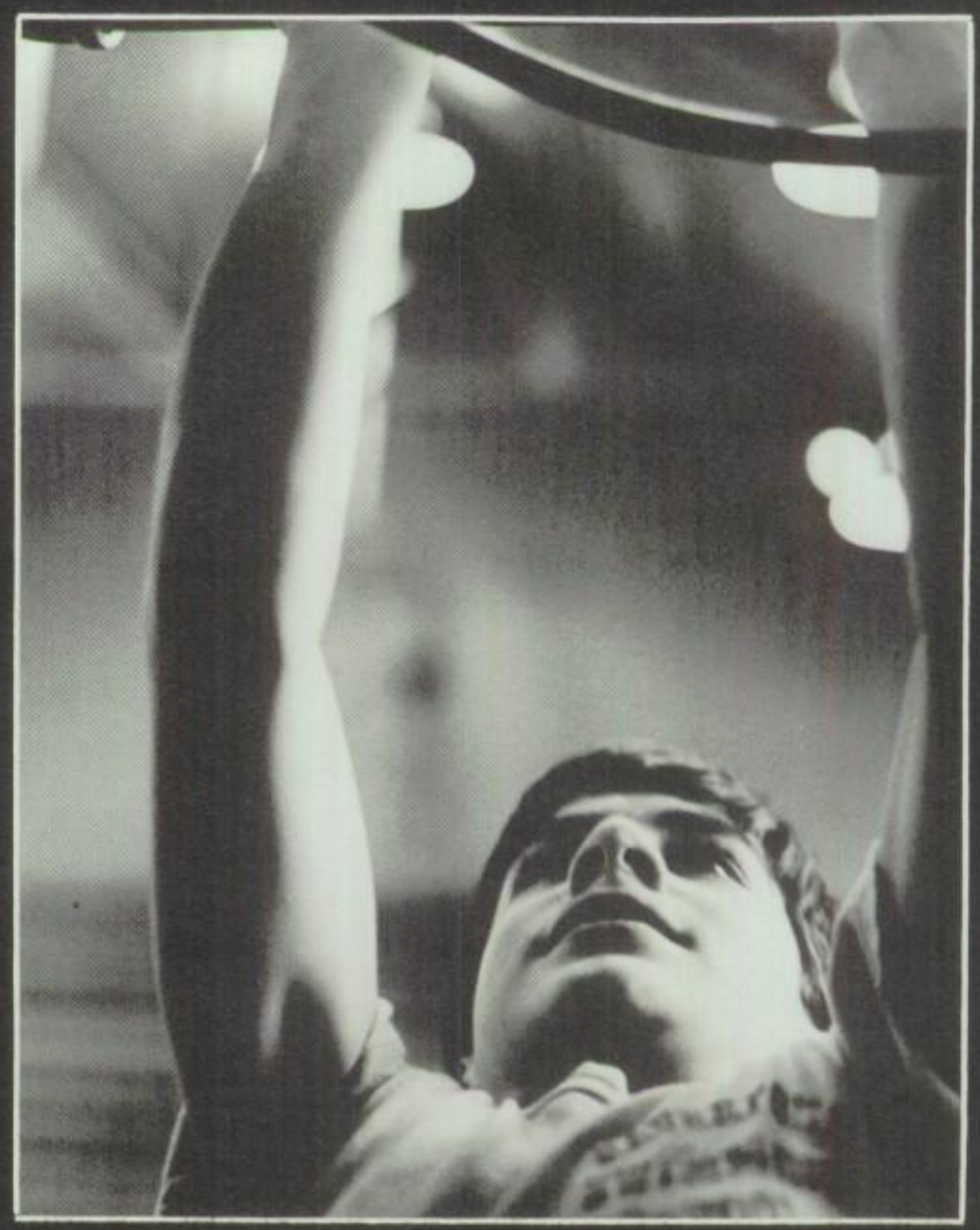


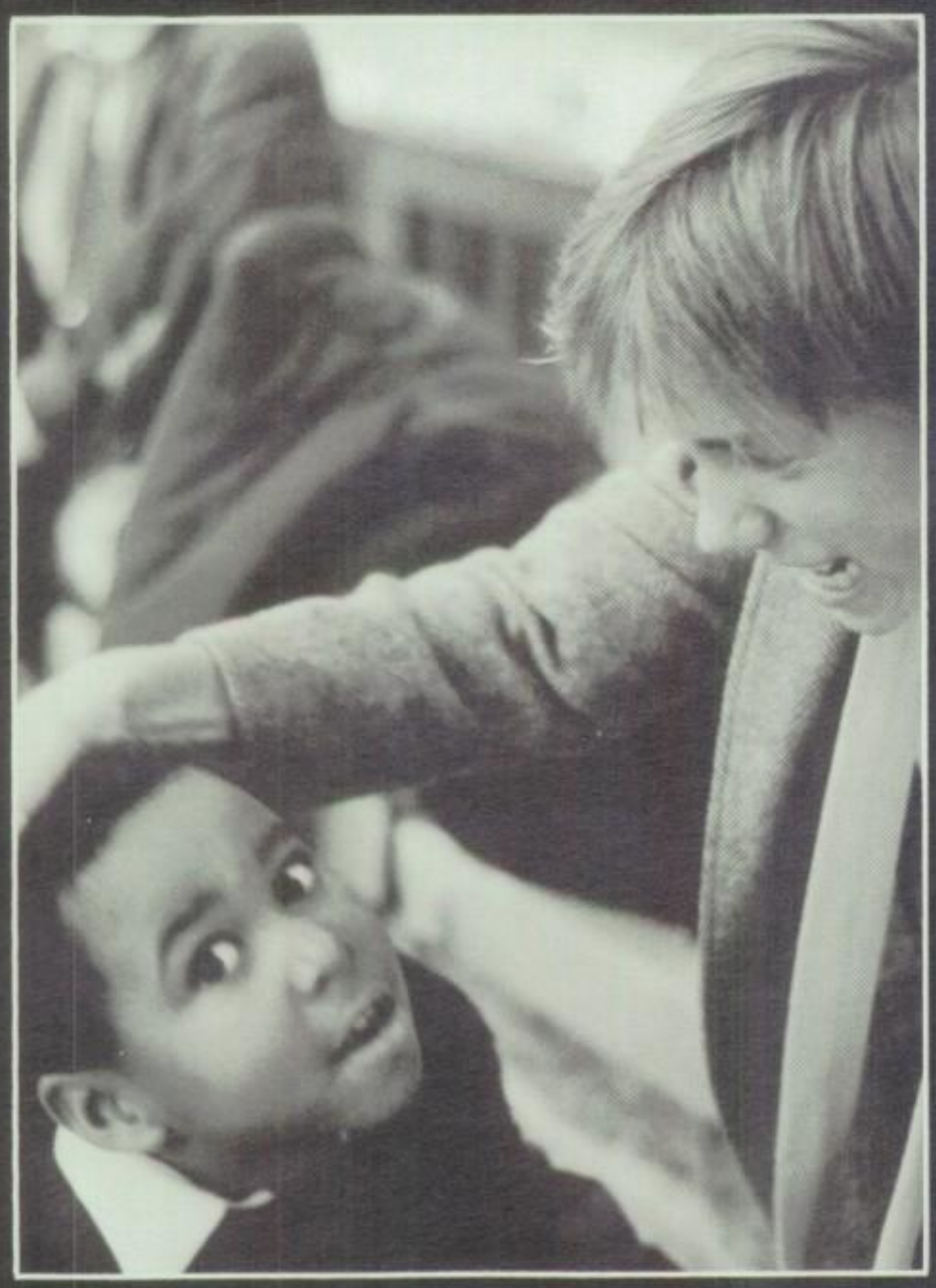












Haverford is particularly blessed with an outstanding group of teachers. The faculty provide dynamic impetus for the student in his learning career. From kindergarten to senior year the men and women who make up the faculty do much more than just teach; they provide meaning and interest in their respective subjects. Most important, the faculty become friends with the students as time goes on. There is a sense of give and take, of respect between student and faculty, that makes the learning environment more enriching to all involved.

faculty

administration and development

The men who make up the administration control Haverford. Every day these men make decisions which, disseminated throughout the faculty and student body, have major effects on life at Haverford. Mr. Gary Davis governs admissions, while Mr. Charles Dutill coordinates the faculty and Mr. Donald McBride monitors the upper school. With the help of his associates in the administration, Mr. Davis Parter plays an integral part in linking Haverford with the affairs of the outside world.

The development office, headed by Mr. Murray Dodge, provides for the continual prosperity and expansion of Haverford. Playing a large role in community-school communication, it cultivates alumni relations, secures endowments, and moderates public service activities at Haverford. In addition the development office supervises the publication of **The Quarterly.** While it is a relatively new organization, it has already done much for Haverford.

Davis Parker (headmaster), Gary Davis (dean of admissions), Charles Dutill (dean of faculty), Donald McBride (dean of students).

Barbara Clarke, Murray Dodge (head of development), Geraldine Van Zandt.

counseling

Row 1: Thomas Wheelock (head). Row 2: Timothy Blankenhorn, Todd Pearson, Marion Markus.

The counseling staff becomes important to the student in his junior year. Through a college information night with students and their parents in the spring, the counseling staff begins to demystify the whole process of application, SAT's, recommendations, essays, and admission. The counseling staff plays an integral part in the life of every senior. With a second college information session in the fall, it provides a more in depth look at the college process. To help the seniors arrive at a first choice, the counseling staff arranges college information sessions and sponsors trips to specific colleges. It attempts to find a college for each student that is a happy medium between the student's desires and his achievements. The counseling staff, however, also provides behind the scenes assistance to the seniors through its relations with the admissions officers at different colleges. In its advice, information, and worry transfer, the counseling staff provides juniors and seniors with invaluable help.

english

There is an ancient legend which tells us that when a man first achieved a most notable deed he wished to explain to his tribe what he had done. As soon as he began to speak, however, he was smitten with dumbness, he lacked words, and sat down. Then there arose — according to the story — a masterless man, one who had taken no part in the action of his fellow, who had no special virtues, but afflicted — that is the phrase — with the magic of the necessary words. He saw, he told, he described the merits of the notable deed in such a fashion, we are assured, that the words "became alive and walked up and down in the hearts of all his hearers." Thereupon, the tribe seeing that the words were certainly alive, and fearing lest the man with the words would hand down untrue tales about them to their children, they took and killed him. But later they saw that the magic was in the words, not in the man.

— Kipling

The English department's principal task is to manifest, again and again, the truth in Kipling's little legend: the magic is in the words. In all our shared academic ventures, be they grammar exercises, vocabulary lessons, expository writing, and, of course, the reading of great literature, that magic is there. Kipling calls it "the magic of the **necessary** words," reminding us that to live well we need more than our good works, our 'notable deeds': we need a language to share experience, to reconsider and reaffirm beliefs, to celebrate achievements, to lament and ponder failures — to see life even as we live it. The magic Kipling refers to, then, the magic of the English department's special hocus pocus, has, we hope, at least two important results: a better life for the tribe, a longer life for poetry and the poets.

— Edward Hallowell

Row 1: Robert Peck, Edward Hallowell (chairman), Barry Bergh. Row 2: Donald Connell, Timothy Blankenhorn, Gordon Bigelow, Jeffrey Erskine.

language

The primary goal in foreign language study is a most obvious one: the eventual acquisition of a reasonable degree of fluency in the language. We are not suggesting that we minimize the importance and necessity of the more traditional study of grammar since it is a very integral and indispensable element in conversation. The very nature of language study is not, or at least should not be, purely "academic" as one may have considered it previously at Haverford. Our emphasis must be on the development and improvement of practical conversational skills, convincing the student that language study is an enjoyable "living" experience and something very functional for his personal use in travel or business in years to come.

We are pleased to welcome Mr. Ted Alpert to our department this year. He is currently teaching Latin in seventh and eighth grade.

Enhorabuena y mucha suerte en el futuro!

Felicitations, bonne chance et meilleurs voeux pour l'avenir!

Ich gratuliere und alles Gute!

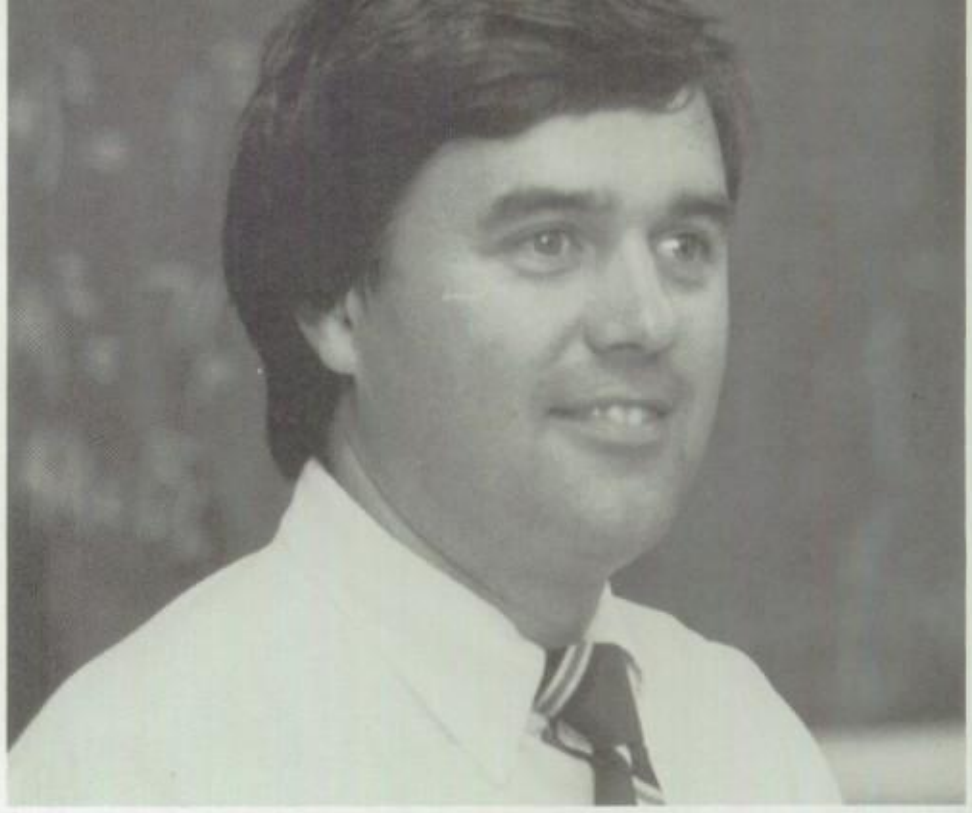
Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit!

Congratulations and best wishes to the class of 1986.

— The language department

Stephen Dall — Latin teacher

Todd Pearson, Raphael Laserna (chairman), Dennis Blicharz, Jean Labeyrie, Marc Oleynick.

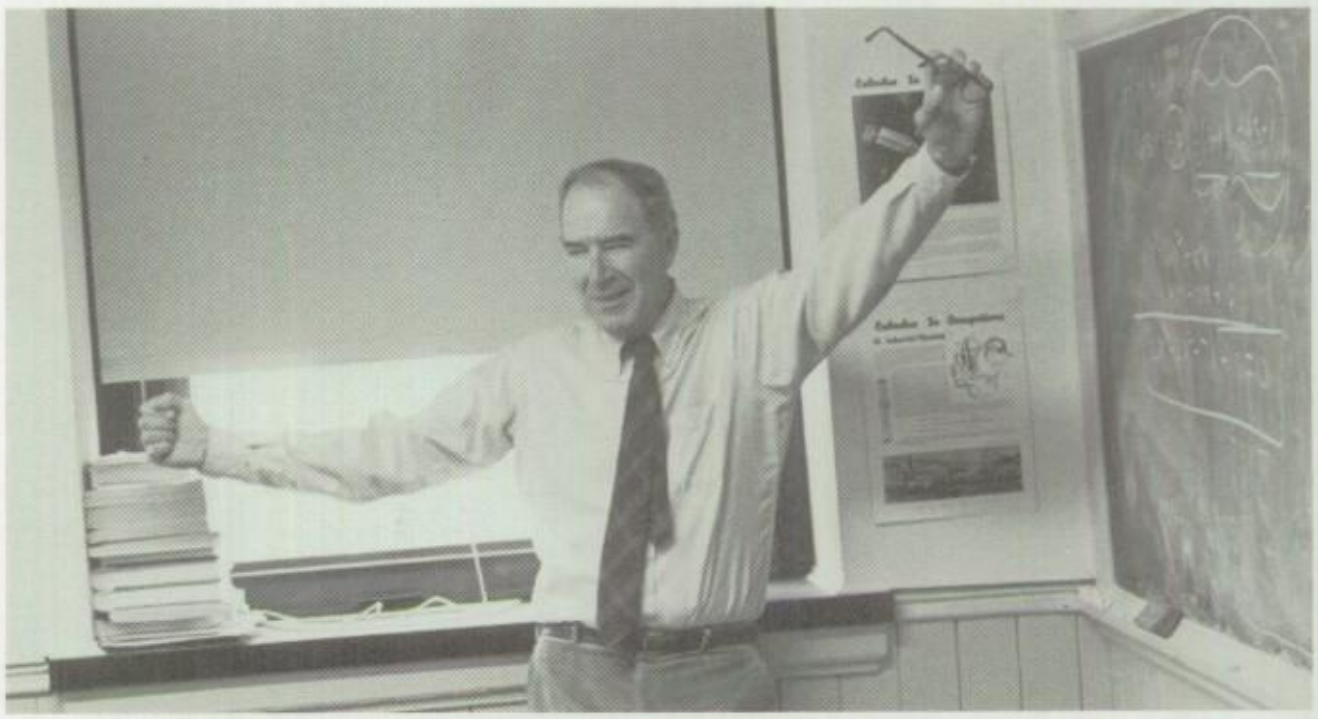


math

The upper school math department boasts five weathered, if not thoroughly seasoned, individuals: Jim Hessinger and Chad Atkinson, who arrived here three years ago; Paul Humber and Craig Dripps, who arrived in the seventies; and Frank Ewing, who has been at Haverford forever.

As a department we believe that the logical thought process that math harbors ultimately proves to be a valuable asset in dealing with the many facets of the world. We are less interested strictly in answers than we are in how one thinks. The material that the student learns on the secondary level is important, of course, but what is more important is the mind's development and maturation, which comes with the student's constant obligation to respond to a given challenge, to use his resources and ingenuity, and to think rationally in an attempt to arrive at a solution to a given problem. The character-building that comes with each success, as with each failure, helps create a solid base on which a young man can grow.

— Craig R. Dripps



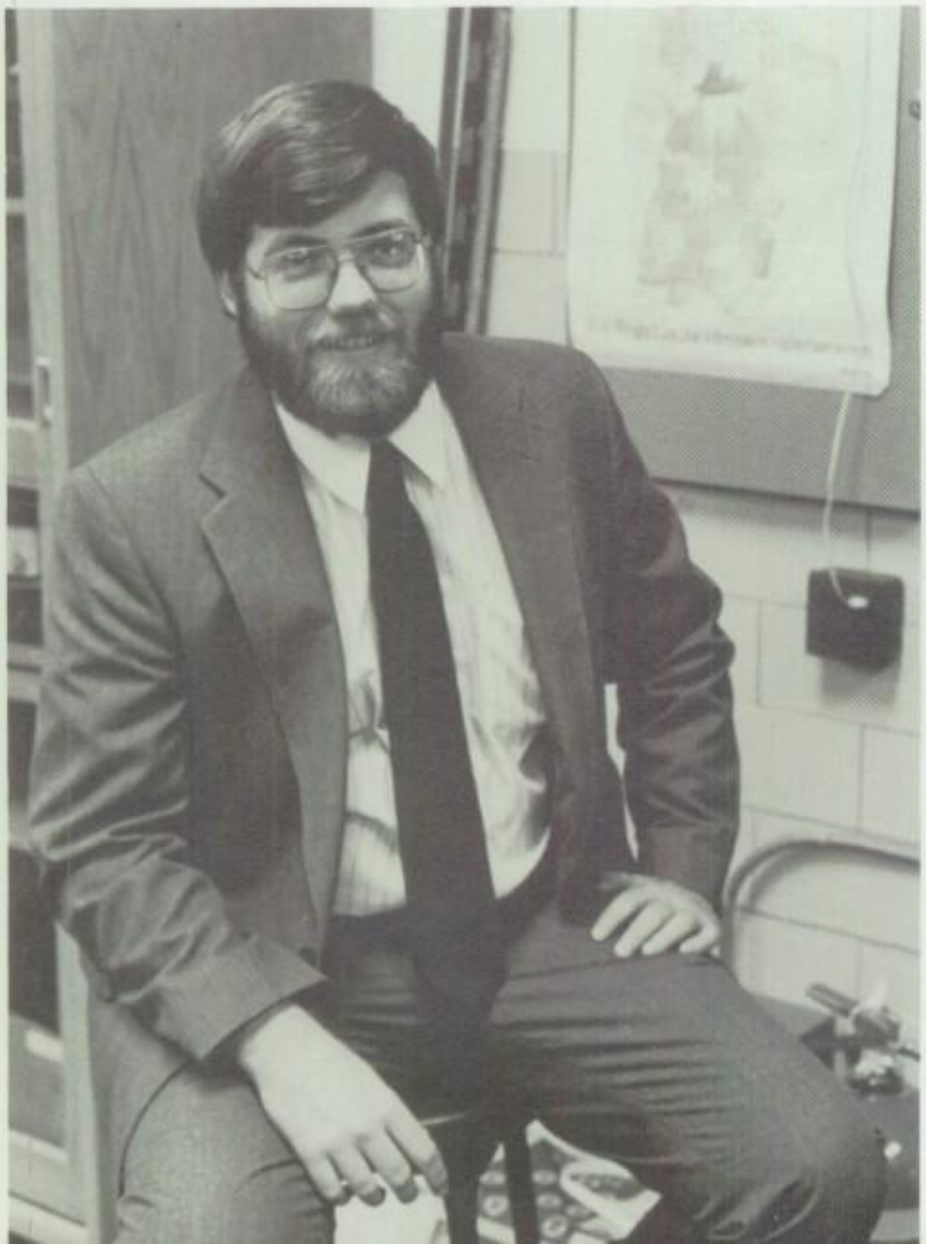
James Hessinger, Chad Atkinson, Craig Dripps (chairman), Paul Humber, Frank Ewing.

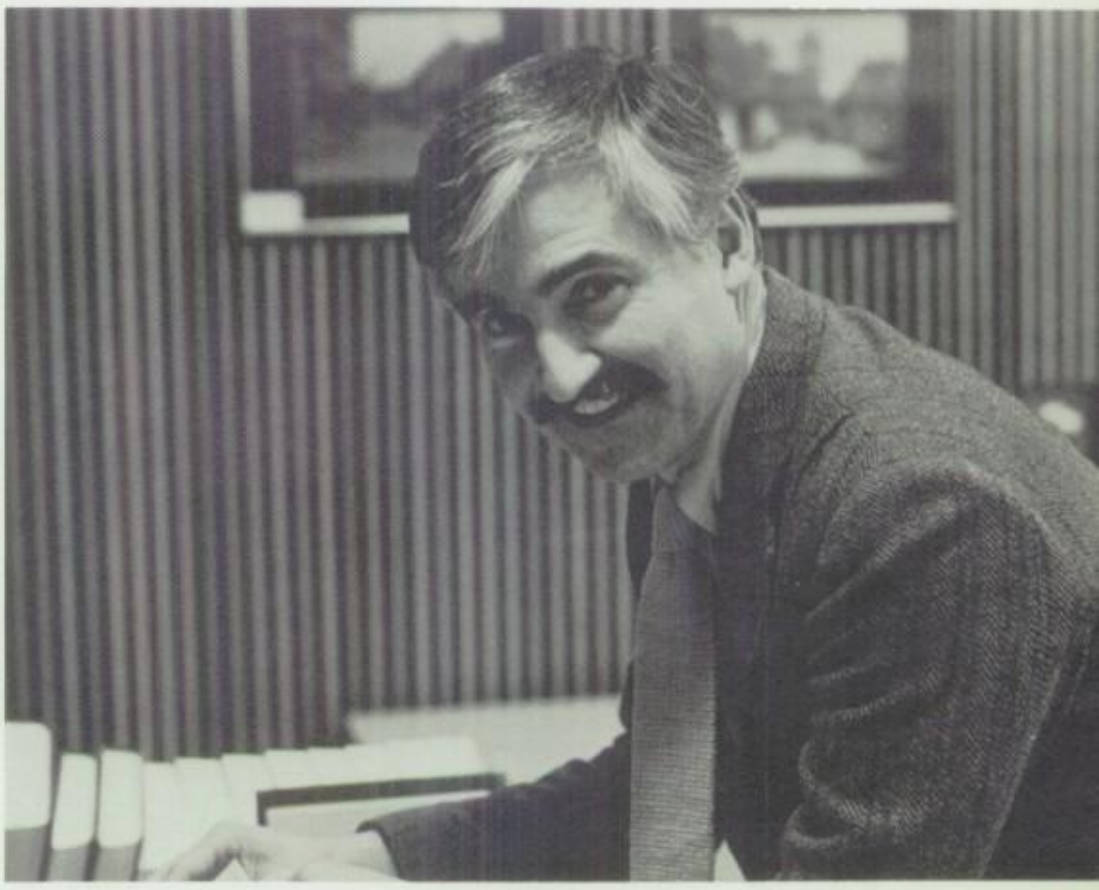
science

Joseph Solomon, James White, Ronald Brown (chairman), Stewart Alford, Kenneth Stahl, Timothy Ligget.

James White, who now teaches physics and A. P. physics, is the only new addition to the science department this year. Ronald Brown, the Will Gwinn Master, teaches the introductory chemistry courses and, over the summer, organic chemistry. Tim Ligget and Stewart Alford offer microbiology, animal behavior, ecology, comparative physiology, standard biology, and A. P. biology. Kenneth Stahl teaches advanced Pascal, and Joseph Solomon offers advanced chemistry and nucleonics.

The science curriculum emphasizes a general understanding of crucial concepts rather than the simple memorization of facts. The study of science thus develops in a student a logical thinking process that enables him to bring together the information and concepts that he has learned in other areas of study with the analytical and practical methodologies of physics, biology, chemistry, and computer science to enhance his understanding of the world he lives in.





music

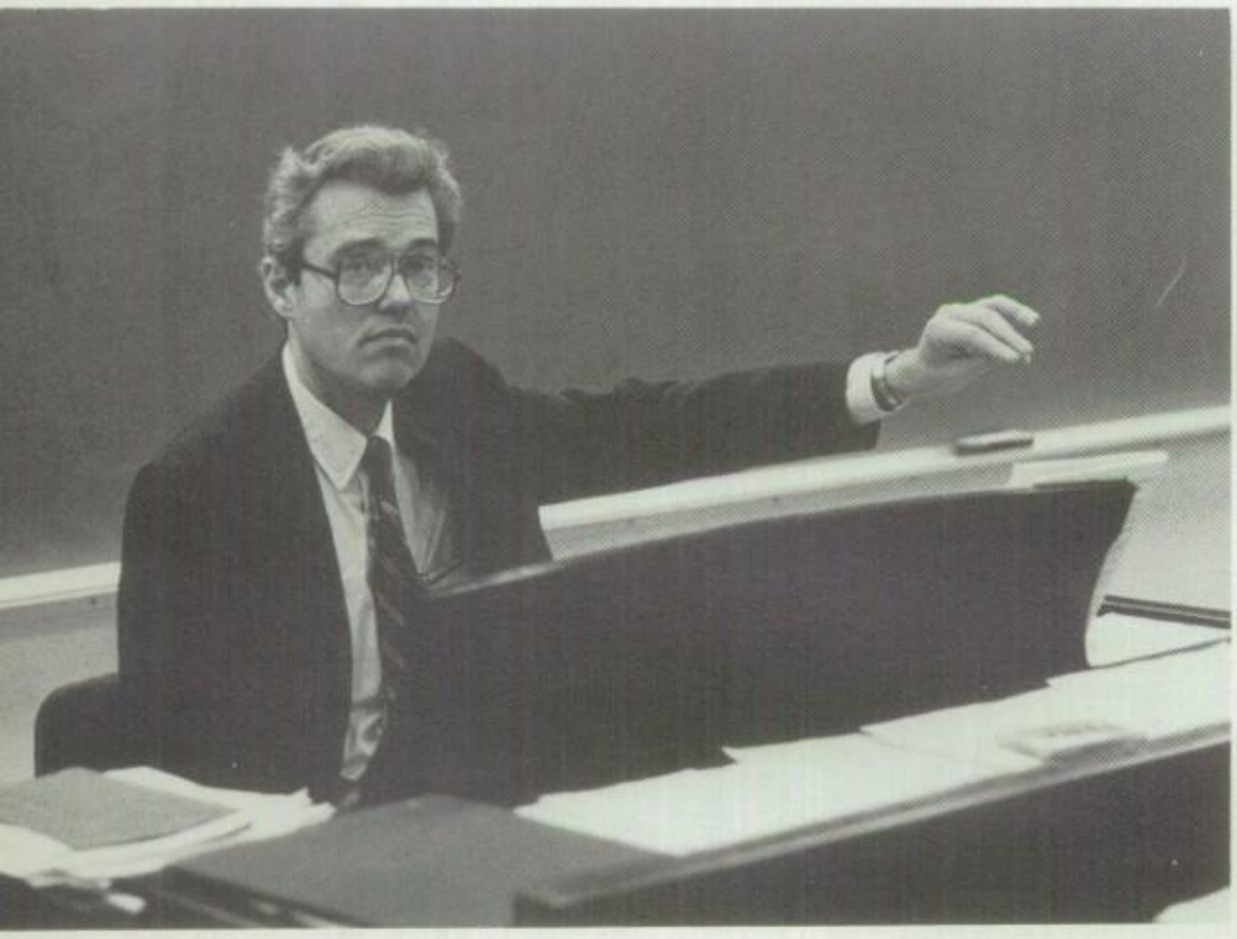
Music at Haverford has two purposes: first, the development of individual musical talent so that students may actively participate in making music; and second, the development of the musical mind so that students may listen to a variety of music with understanding and appreciation.

> Whoever has skill in music is of good temperament and fitted for all things . . . We must teach music in our schools.
>
> — Martin Luther

> We shall never become musicians unless we understand the ideals of temperance, fortitude, liberality, and magnificence.
>
> — Plato

Both Luther and Plato were speaking of the human quality in us; the part of us that has compassion and understanding for others, the part of us that feels exhilarated when we experience something that is beautiful. Depth and meaning in life cannot come solely from information about our immediate world or even the universe but from the humanness that is inside each of us. Music speaks to and of this humanness that makes life more than just animal existence.

— David Hall



Lynn Herson, David Hall (chairman), Coralie Gram.

art

Art represents an approach to education that deals mainly with the personality and the sub-conscious mind. These seemingly unrelated parts of a person are in reality decisive elements that help form the way we look at life. In our art course we strive to bring the student an awareness of the machinery within us that forms our attitudes toward our feelings and responses to nature and life around us.

We don't think of art expression as an endeavor unrelated to anything but itself, but rather expression that is at the core of the human condition. When a student learns to express himself in art freely and without inhibition, he opens up his interior self and consequently begins to learn more about who and what he is.

In the last few years the art department has undergone many physical changes. The most obvious change has been the relocation to Centennial Hall and the increase in the art elective enrollment. Twenty-five percent more students interested in art has necessitated the addition of another elective class, called advanced art. Mr. Fox, who has been teaching on a part-time basis for four years, is now on a full-time basis, working with both middle and upper school students in Centennial Hall and in Mr. Chamberlain's shop. In addition, the relocation of Mr. Loebell has brought a new art teacher to the lower school, Ms. Joan Fisher.

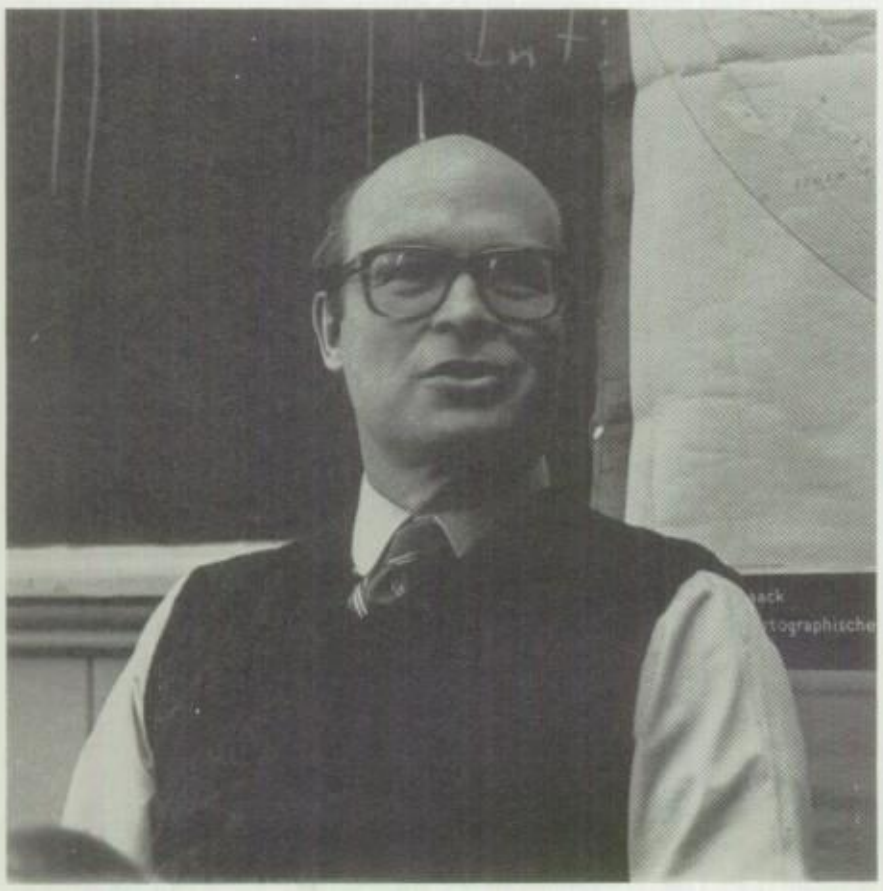
— Robert Finch

Christopher Fox, Peter Chamberlain, Robert Finch (chairman), Joan Fisher, Peter Kinney.

history

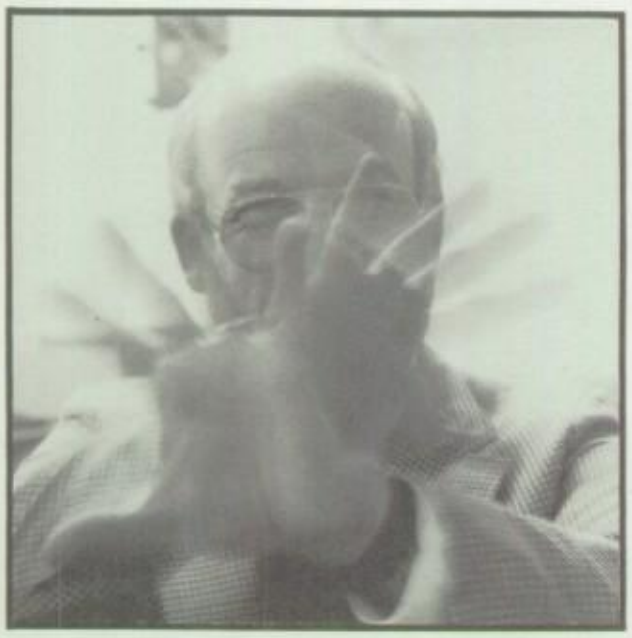
"History is nothing if it is not now. To discover that presentness in the past, that life in death, is history's special secret." We hope that the present will be more understandable and more meaningful to our students because they know something about how we came to be what we are. We need very much to realize that what we call history is the past experience of real people. Knowing this should make us more compassionate and more tolerant individuals. Moreover, to discover our past accurately should help us to learn how to think critically and how to evaluate evidence — techniques which should be useful to us for the rest of our lives.

— Paul L. Austin



William Schluter, Donald Brownlow, Paul Austin (chairman), Thomas Wheelock, Alexander Mercer.

imrc



While much is real, both in what is visible and in what is happening in less obvious ways, I think that Keats has given a good justification for a library:

Much have I travell'd in the realms of gold,
And many goodly states and kingdoms seen;
Round many western islands have I been
Which bards in fealty to Apollo hold.
Oft of one wide expanse had I been told
That deep-brow'd Homer ruled as his demesne;
Yet did I never breathe its pure serene
Till I heard Chapman speak out loud and bold:
Then felt I like some watcher of the skies
When a planet swims into his ken;
Or like stout Cortez when with eagle eyes
He star'd at the Pacific — and all his men
Look'd at each other with a wild surmise —
Silent, upon a peak in Darien.

— David Brown

Betty Briggs, Linda Rogers, Margaret English, David Brown, Kevin Paul.

athletics

Athletics are an integeral and valuable part of each student's life. It is through athletics that each boy develops those aspects of his education which complement the knowledge gained in the classroom. The physical education department deals primarily with the lower school, before athletics become a daily part of the boy's education. The program is designed to give the boys maximum exposure to a variety of skills and sports. It is in these early years that the boys are taught coordination skills, locomotive skills, and overall conditioning.

In first through third grade, the boys concentrate on sports skills relevant to basketball, baseball, football, soccer, and swimming. In the fourth through sixth grades the boys continue with baseball and basketball and also have units in fitness training, wrestling, lacrosse, and track skills.

While the emphasis is on the physical part of physical education, it is by no means the only area incorporated in these early years. The social and intellectual domains are also of great interest and stressed accordingly. Knowledge of the skill and its proper use are also extremely important. The "why" behind every skill must be understood if it is to be used to benefit the athlete. Sportsmanship is also woven into the lessons. Fun, enjoyment, and teamwork are portrayed as desirable traits to achieve successfully a wanted result.

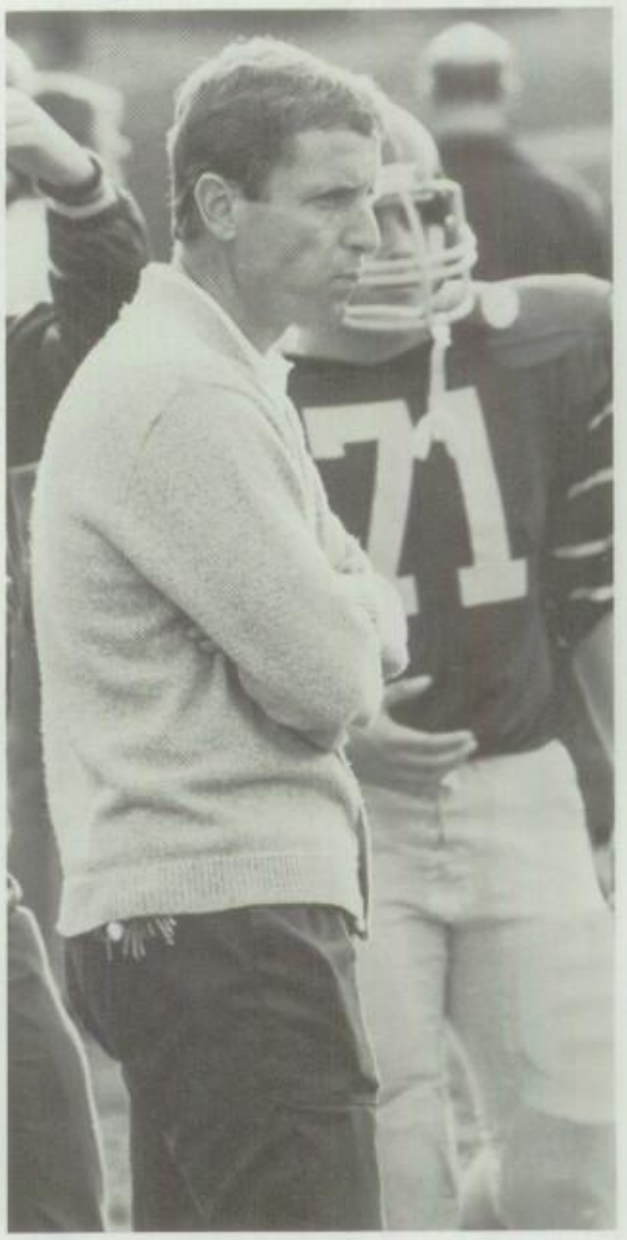
The department is also responsible for a lower school health program. This program is taught to the sixth graders during the winter term. The purpose of this course is to inform the boys on the topics of smoking, drugs, alcohol, first aid, nutrition, and personal safety.

In general, athletics enable a young man to participate with others in the struggle to attain a common goal. As a member of a team, a youngster realizes the necessity and importance of working with others if success is to be achieved. Some of the people with whom a boy competes each day in a classroom atmosphere are his teammates in the afternoon. Friendships which often last a lifetime are nurtured on the playing fields of Haverford.

With fourteen varsity sports and over four hundred seventy-five contests per year, Haverford offers each student an opportunity to participate. The physical activities of Haverford's athletic program round out each student's education and prepare him to compete later in life.

The athletic department at Haverford, under the leadership of its director, Mr. John J. Trueman, welcomes a new challenge each year. Although its goals of physical development and beneficial social interaction remain constant, the ever-changing nature of the student body presents unique opportunities to work with and mold the young men of today.

Bill Palmer, Tom Holmes, Mark Grothmann, John Trueman (head), Mark Mayock, Mike Peterson, John Walls.



Marion Markus, Francis De Piano, MaryJane Covington, Helen Erhardt, Carol Forte.

secretaries

The secretaries join together the administration with the faculty and the students. They are constantly easing the confusion that is generated by the conflicting interests of those three bodies. They type, telephone, Xerox, record, and disentangle the mass of work that is given them. The average student sees the secretaries only when he arrives late in the morning and is checking in. Any senior, though, will tell you that he couldn't get through the year without their invaluable help in the college application process. During the schoolday they also serve as the link between a student and his parents.

They do their jobs so well that we often fail to appreciate their efforts. We should be aware, however, of the hard, patient work that they do for us all.

business office

The men and women who run the business office oversee the financial affairs of the school. They keep all the records and requisition all the materials and books that the students and faculty use during the year. They cheerfully answer financial questions that any parents may have and are patient and helpful with students that require assistance.

Helen Scaran, Margie Brown, Beverly Maull, Albert Winther (head).

cafeteria

The cafeteria staff prepares over six hundred and fifty meals a day in order to feed all the students and faculty. The meals are hot, the service is cheerful, and the food is quite good. The cafeteria staff not only prepares the food, but also goes the additional distance of cleaning up after the diners. They keep the school from going hungry during the long, hard day.

Marie Talvacchia, Connie Mascietti, Marie Bowser, Pat Perletta (head), Addie Pepper, Armistead Bey.

Robert Clothier — superintendent of buildsings and grounds.

maintenance

The maintenance department is composed of five divisions: groundskeeping, security, electrical, mechanical, and custodial. The groundskeepers are responsible for maintaining the grounds in the best shape possible, supervising the operation of the school vans, and distributing the school mail. The security staff is maintained twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week and is responsible for locking the buildings in the evening and opening them in the morning. The chief electrician handles any electrical problems that arise in the school and returns at night to handle emergencies as needed. The school mechanic keeps the boilers running smoothly in the winter and fixes the heating and cooling equipment in the buildings as needed. In the evening the custodians have the responsibility of cleaning the buildings, offices, classrooms, and all other areas requiring daily attention. During summer vacation all divisions except the security and custodial make major repairs and minor new constructions in buildings and on the grounds to keep all areas in the best possible condition.

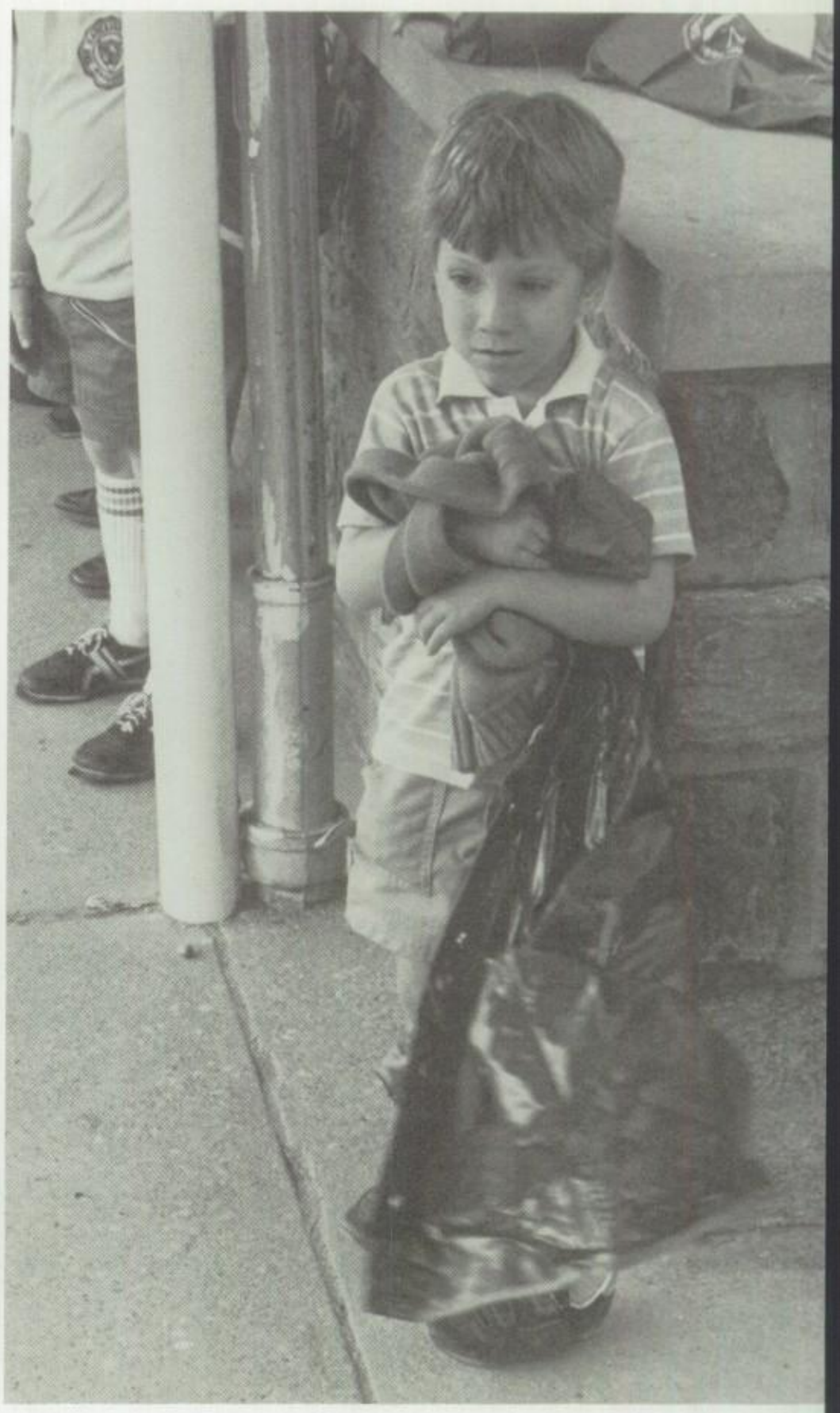
— Robert Clothier

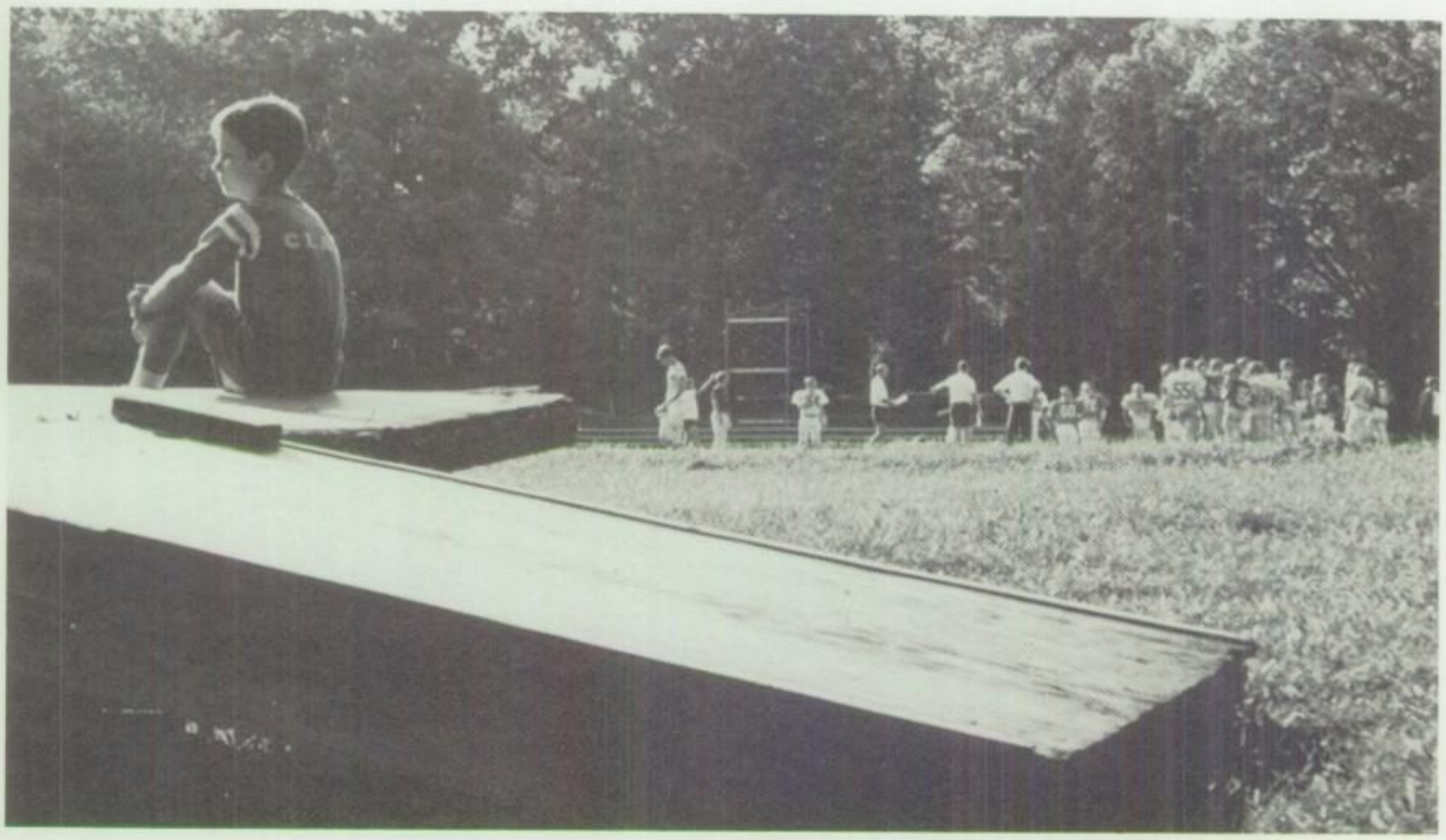
Larnie Kieth, Walter Sharpless, James Patterson, John Blum, Dominick Mariana, Paul Bradford.

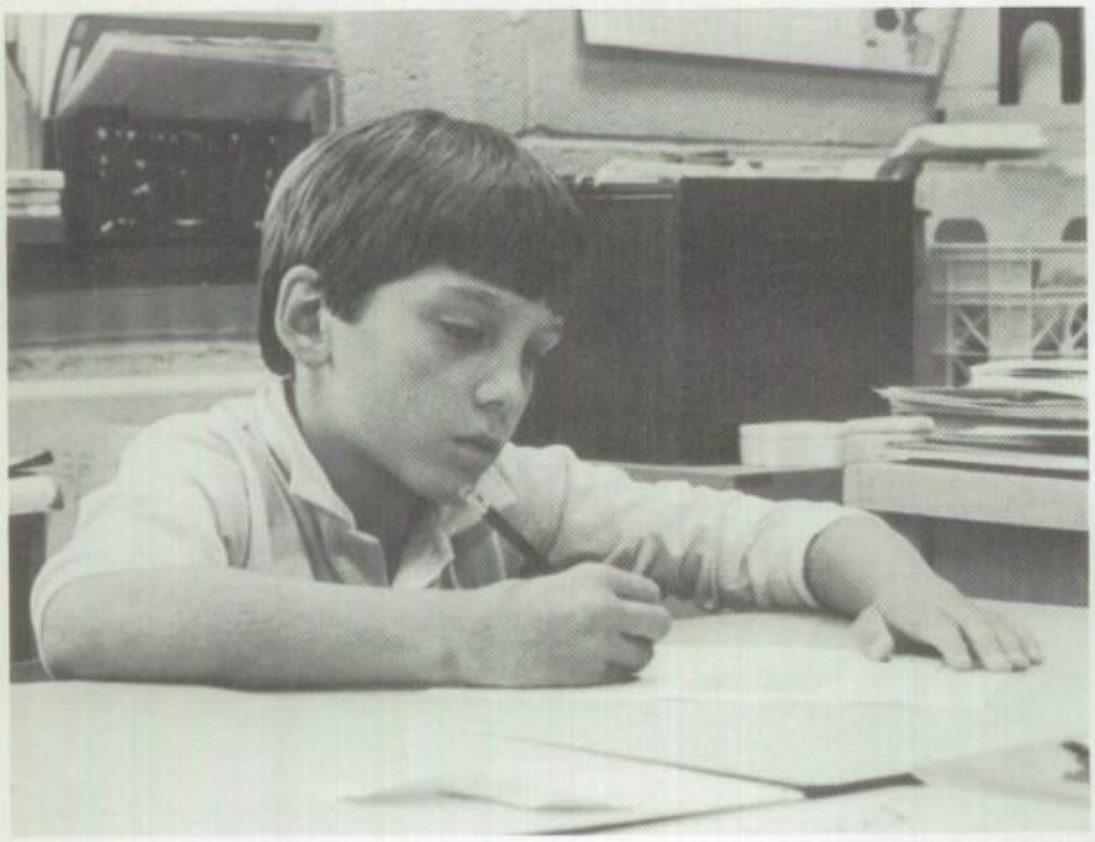
lower school

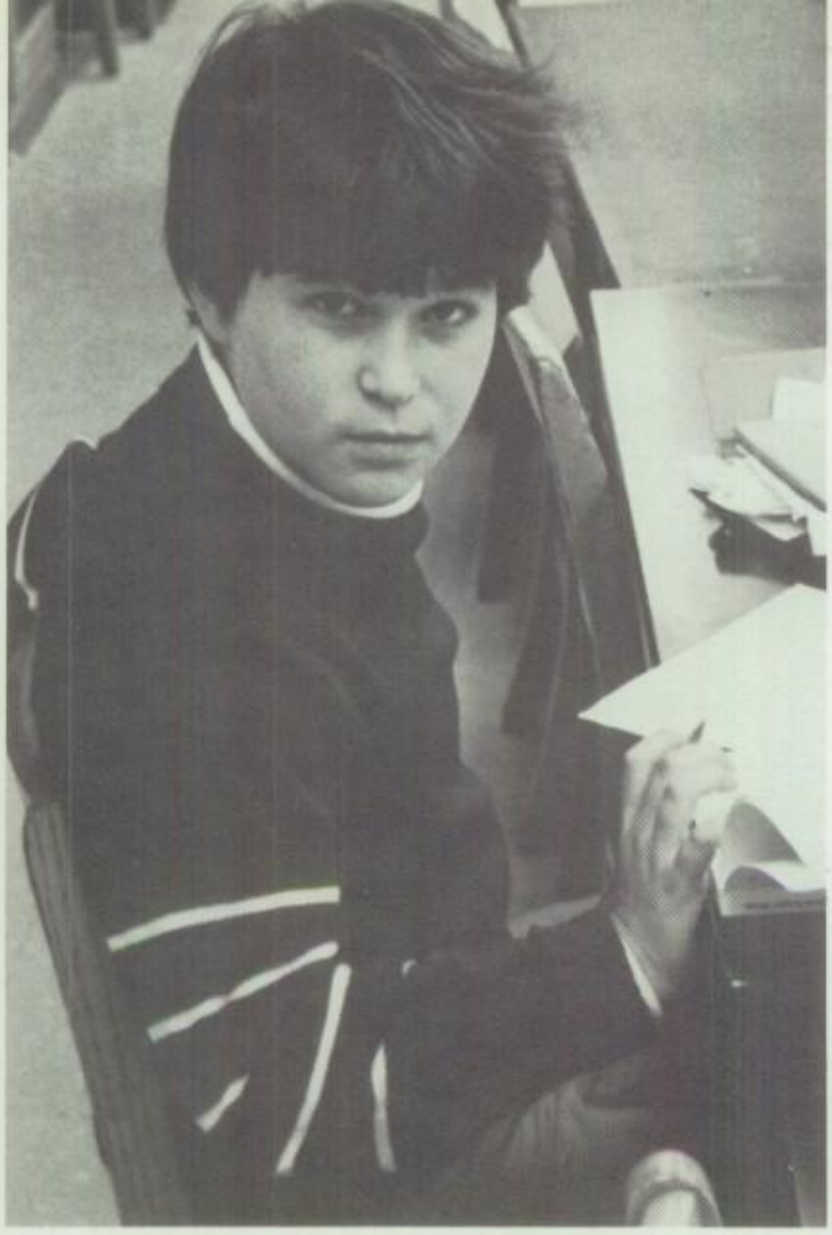
The lower school is in perpetual motion, teeming, swarming, and brimming with enthusiasm. It is filled with an air of anticipation, for here boys will experience many firsts. They will see new faces, learn new ideas, and accept new responsibilities.

The lower school is formative. It is possibly the most important phase in a boy's education, for it is here that study habits and attitudes toward learning are formed. The lower school provides the very foundations that will both support a boy's life-long intellectual, athletic, and creative endeavors and be built upon by his future education at higher levels.



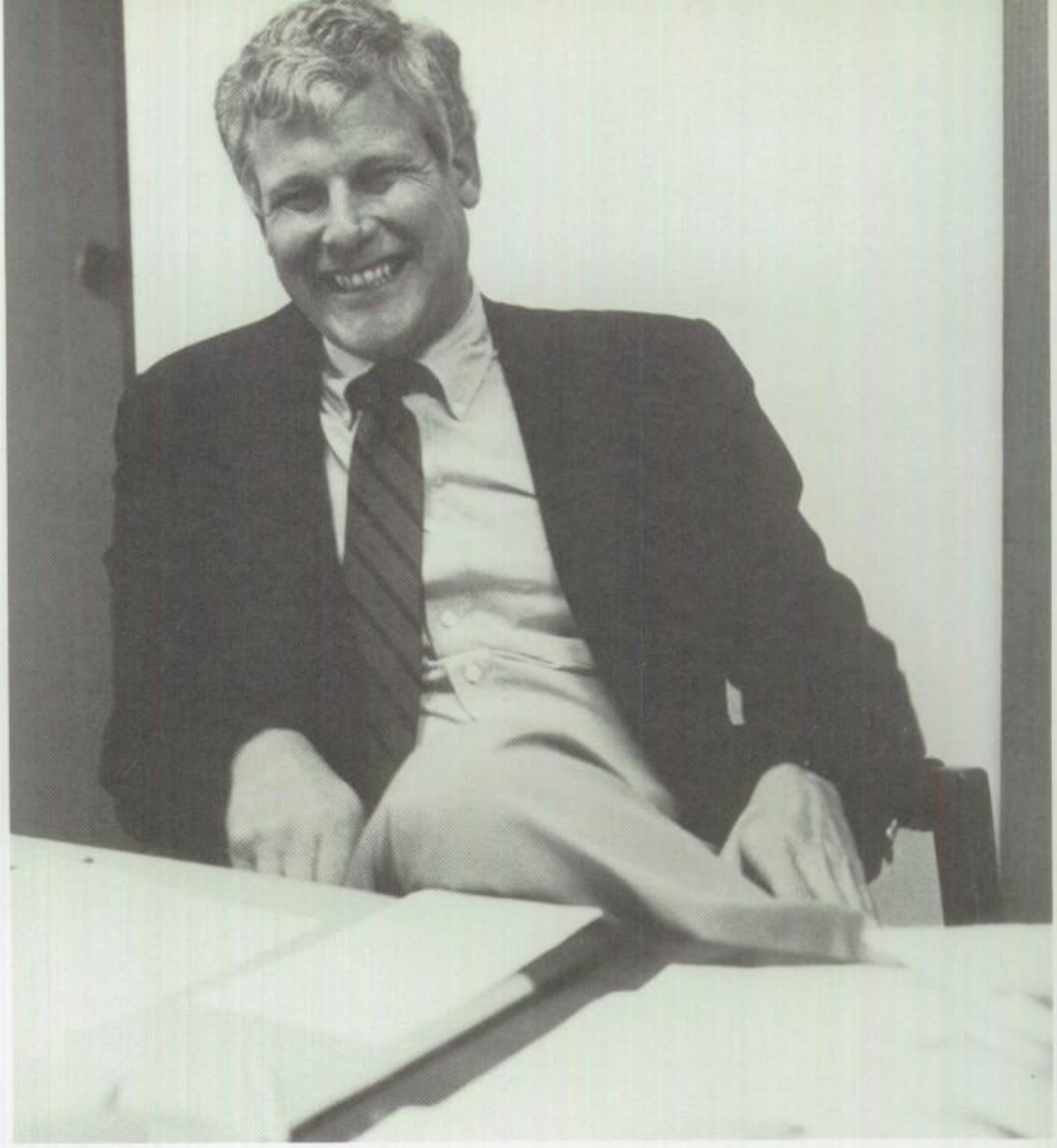






lower school

Jean Lidell — assistant to the head of the lower school



Daniel McWilliams — head of the lower school

Bouie Sheppard — secretary

Marian Kouba — librarian

Valia Marshall — secretary

With over three hundred thirty-six boys, the lower school is the largest division of the Haverford School. One of the unique characteristics of the lower school is the wide age range housed in Van Pelt Hall. The kindergarten child, fresh out of nursery school, is on the threshold of his education, while the sixth grade student is on the verge of young adulthood. This diversity of ages and sizes, all housed under the same roof, necessitates a certain flexibility and tolerance level among the faculty. The level of energy that comes from the exuberance of youth and the enthusiasm of creative teachers makes the lower school a vibrant and happy place where learning is fun.

— Daniel McWilliams

kindergarten

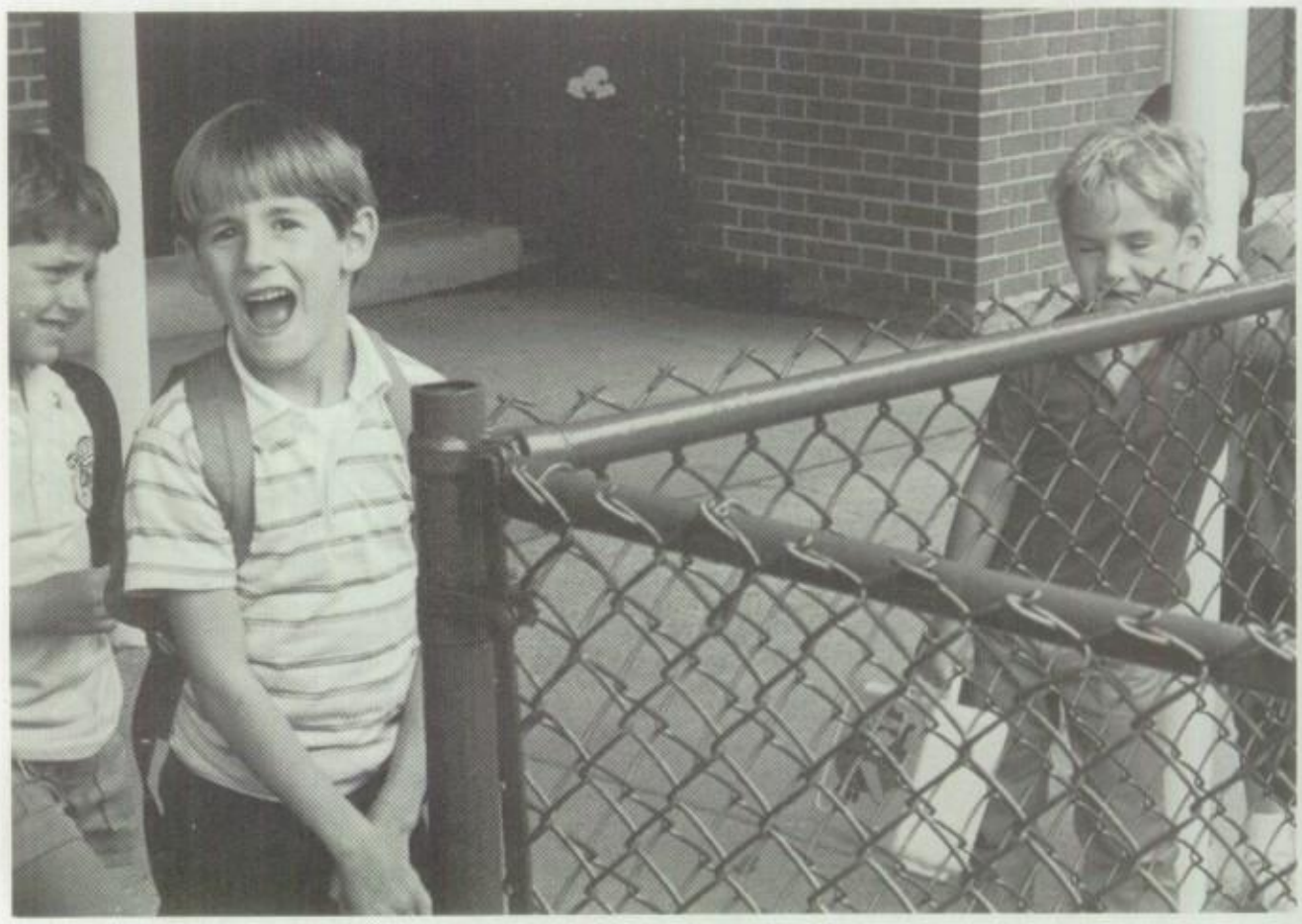
Kindergarten is the boys' first experience with formal learning. Kindergarteners are enthusiastic, stimulated, excited, bright-eyed, and eager to learn.

Our reading program is excellent; the boys will know how to read by the end of the year. In the classroom they will learn math, current events, and art. They will also learn to function in a group, sharing and interacting. Outside the classroom they will learn science, music, and how to use the library.

The kindergarteners greatly enjoyed both the bookfair and the pumpkin sale and had a lot of fun making a quilt that was auctioned at the fall dinner dance.

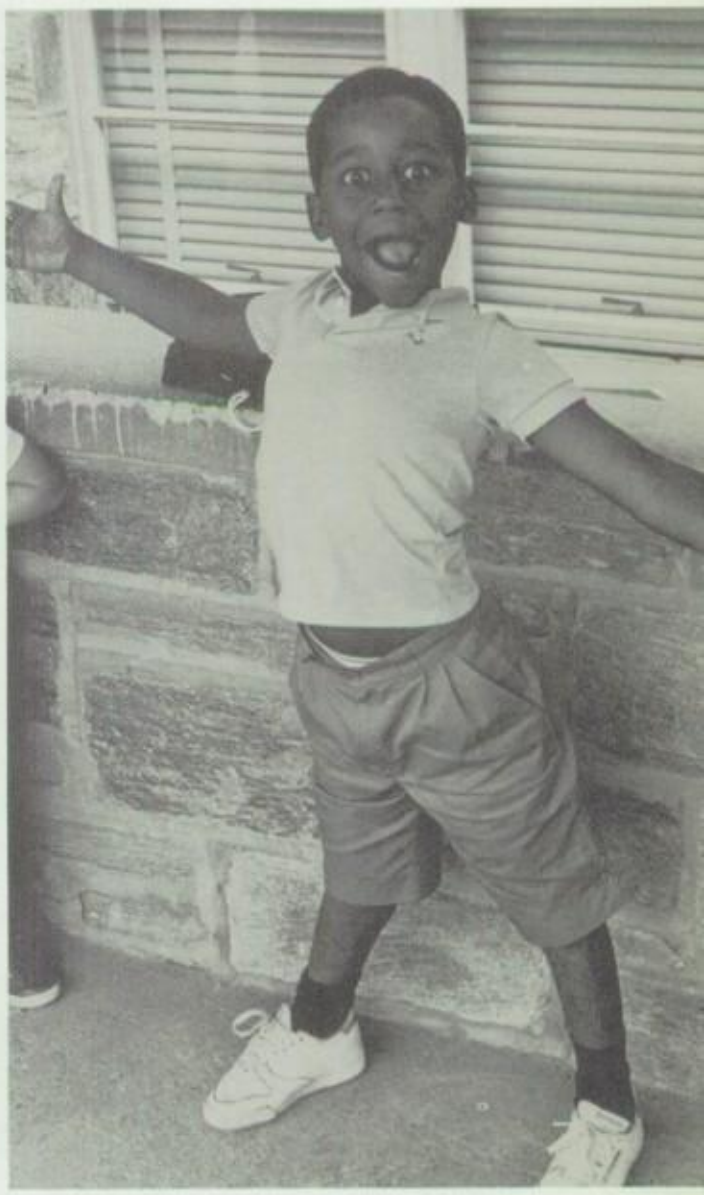
The class of 1988 is looking forward to many years of learning and growth.

— Barbara Sieck



Row 1: Bradley Burns, Cory Stern, Justin Kent, Bradley Basile, Gardner Kahoe, Frederick Franks, Ralph Wetmore. **Row 2:** Matthew Walters, James Stretch, Eric Weiss, Kristopher Blindenbacher, Timothy Ledley, David Thorkelson, William Burch, Geraldine Pappas (teacher).

Top: Row 1: Derrick Weedon, Tommy Papa, Weld McIlvain, Schuyler Anderson, Jason Tufo, Blake Caplan. **Row 2:** Reid Anderson, David Gerber, Sean Meehan, Michael Mansi, Chris Bucci, Scott McDonnell, Reginald Bass-Reid, Barbara Sieck (teacher).
Bottom: Row 1: Edward Rorer, Christopher Pullen, Morgan Conrad, Andrew Wilkins. **Row 2:** Judith Brinton (teacher), John Frazier, Tomlinson Kline, John Patterson, Andrew Keller, Patrick Kelly, Richard Krueger.



Row 1: John Helwig, Chris Della Franco, Steve Simmerman, Drew Poulos, Ben Driscoll, Gray Calhoun, Peter Diederich. **Row 2:** Susan Denious (teacher), Charles Rombeau, Pat Larkin, Edward Betz, Christopher Knapp, Robert Grant, David Tyler.

Row 1: Jason Glass, Jonathan Wachter, Patrick Taylor, Drew Rabe, Dennis Cronin, Cotton Coslett, Robert Ayres. **Row 2:** Wesley McMichael, Steven Balin, Matthew Peterson, Stephen Hart, Lance Buford, John Bollinger, John Haslett, Carol Leach (teacher). **Missing:** Alan McIlvain.

Row 1: Kevin Keating, Peter Halpern, Joshua Coffman, George Haines, Andrew Geisel, Alberto Puchi, Josh Perakis. **Row 2:** Natalie Montgomery (teacher), Richard Kinderman, Kenan Gultekin, Andras Haris, Scott Meyers, Bryan Mattson, Ari Johnson, Kevin Stahl, Ned Congdon.

first grade

First grade is a time of many firsts — the first time to have one's own desk, to have homework with a real assignment book, to read books by oneself, to learn what math really is, to compose and read one's own stories, to walk down the hall to the library and select a book by oneself, to balance a tray full of spaghetti in the cafeteria — and then eat it with a fork! First graders react to many new experiences with varying degrees of trepidation, but they are proud of their eventual mastery of new routines and new responsibilities. First graders arrive in September full of anticipation. They have great expectations of the school, of themselves, and of their teachers. The great challenge for teachers, then, is to capitalize on this excitement. As the students' worlds take shape, the teachers must show them that they have talents to offer, that each boy is unique, and that, indeed, school is a continuing adventure.

— Susan Denious

second grade

Top: Row 1: Ian Carter, Michael Potts, Murray Spahr, Alex Newman, Andy Grossman, Marc Persson. **Row 2:** Frank Abruzzese, Ellen Bell (teacher), Jamie McEwan, Jimmy Papa, Matt Matkov, Cory Taylor, Scotty Kattelman, Sandy Geyelin.

Bottom: Row 1: Peter Krow, Josh Bernbaum, Curtis Cheyney, Edward Ayers, Josh Dorfman, Andy Stevens, Jay Bachman. **Row 2:** Chloe Nolan (teacher), Bobby Wilson, John Miles, John Cuckler, Jay Wright, Keith DiMarino, Patrick Schaffer, Michael Gross.

Second grade, that's the time
To learn synonyms, antonyms, and rhyme.
Number facts from one to twenty,
Time and fractions, math a plenty.
Stories, journals, remember to indent,
Good penmanship is our intent.
Let's not forget poems, picnics, and plays,
Activities which enhance our happy days.
Learning that reading is a joy,
A unique gift for every boy.

— Ellen Bell

Row 1: Glen Parks, John Payne, Wick Littleton, Ben Yogel, Chris Hart, John Kelly, Nathaniel Condo, Chris Phelen. **Row 2:** Susan Diederich (teacher), Jonathon Shearburn, Darryl Brown, Grep DiMarco, Michael Israeli, Andy McKechnie, Brian Harshamn.

Row 1: Robbie Weiss, Jon Goldman, Jamie Henry, Jeff Lee, Robert Malin, Ben Strogatz, Chris Williams. **Row 2:** Scotty Christen, Kathi Macklis (teacher), David Bissell, Watty Tyler, John Church, Ben Keller, Greg Bernhardt.

Row 1: Matthew Burkhardt, Doug MacBean, Will Leight, Jim Scheifla, Jay Wilkins, Don Timm, Jeff Ferrell, David Gwinn. **Row 2:** Gardner LaMotte, Peter Brooks, Jane Manns (teacher), Lee Nelsen, Spencer Curtis, David Baruch, Dan Amsterdam, P. J. Labov, Edouard Collet.

third grade

The third grader is betwixt and between — no longer a little boy and not yet a lower school leader. He is a bundle of energy, eager to participate in group activities as well as to develop individual abilities and talents.

— Sallyann Borghesani

Row 1: Kaylan Gultekin, Kristophor Dahl, Bransom Bell, Hans Davies, Michael Mariano, Stephen Arcuri, Scot Hofberg Kristopher Liu. **Row 2:** Sallyann Borghesani (teacher), Charles Marshall, Luke Peterson, Thomas Curtiss, Jeffrey Grieb, Geoffrey Geftman, Brian Whittaker, Brandon Koch, Albert McCulloch, Leonard Hirsh.

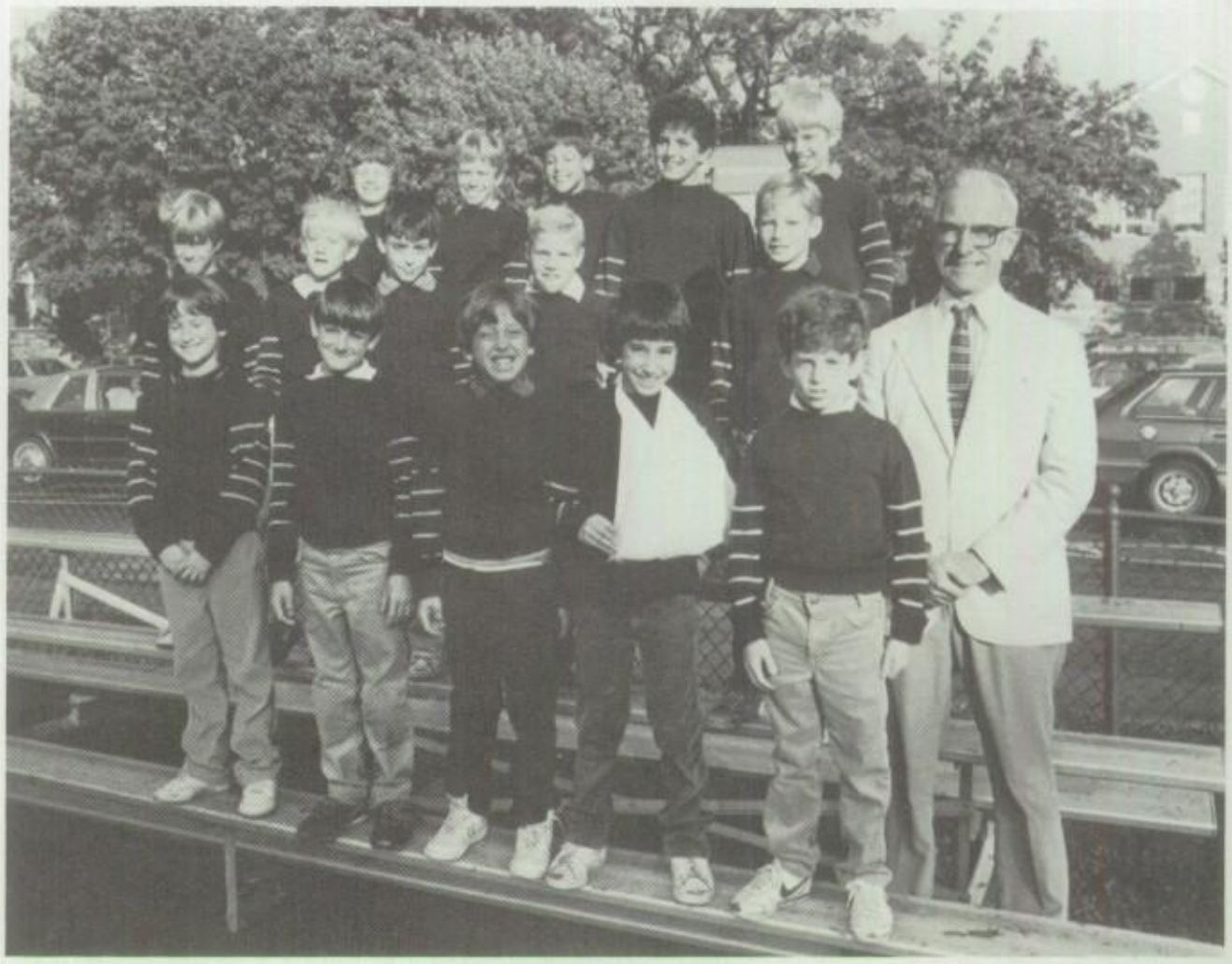
Adrienne Albanese — science

fourth grade

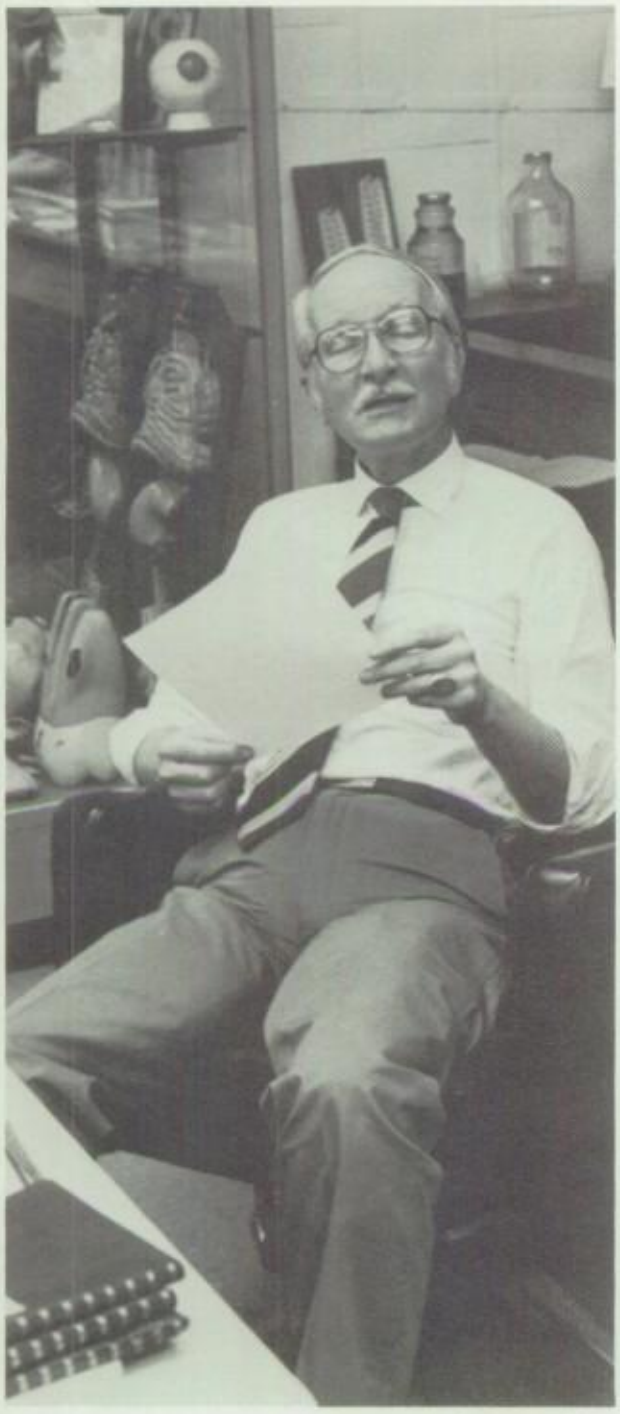
Both teachers and students seem to be in agreement about many things that make fourth grade a different experience from any before, and perhaps after. Freedom and responsibility go hand in hand. It is at the fourth grade level that this can be readily observed for the first time. The boys feel their freedom by being trusted to go to the gym store by themselves, as well as being given the responsibility of a sports locker. The shift from a homeroom teacher to masters is another sign of growing independence. Students claim to have more homework, more tests, and above all, more to learn in the major subjects of science, math, social studies, and English. There is wood shop for the first time. Here the boys learn the use of basic hand tools to make a box.

As young athletes, fourth graders not only gain experience with team sports in the afternoons but also acquire skills in soccer, football, baseball, or track.

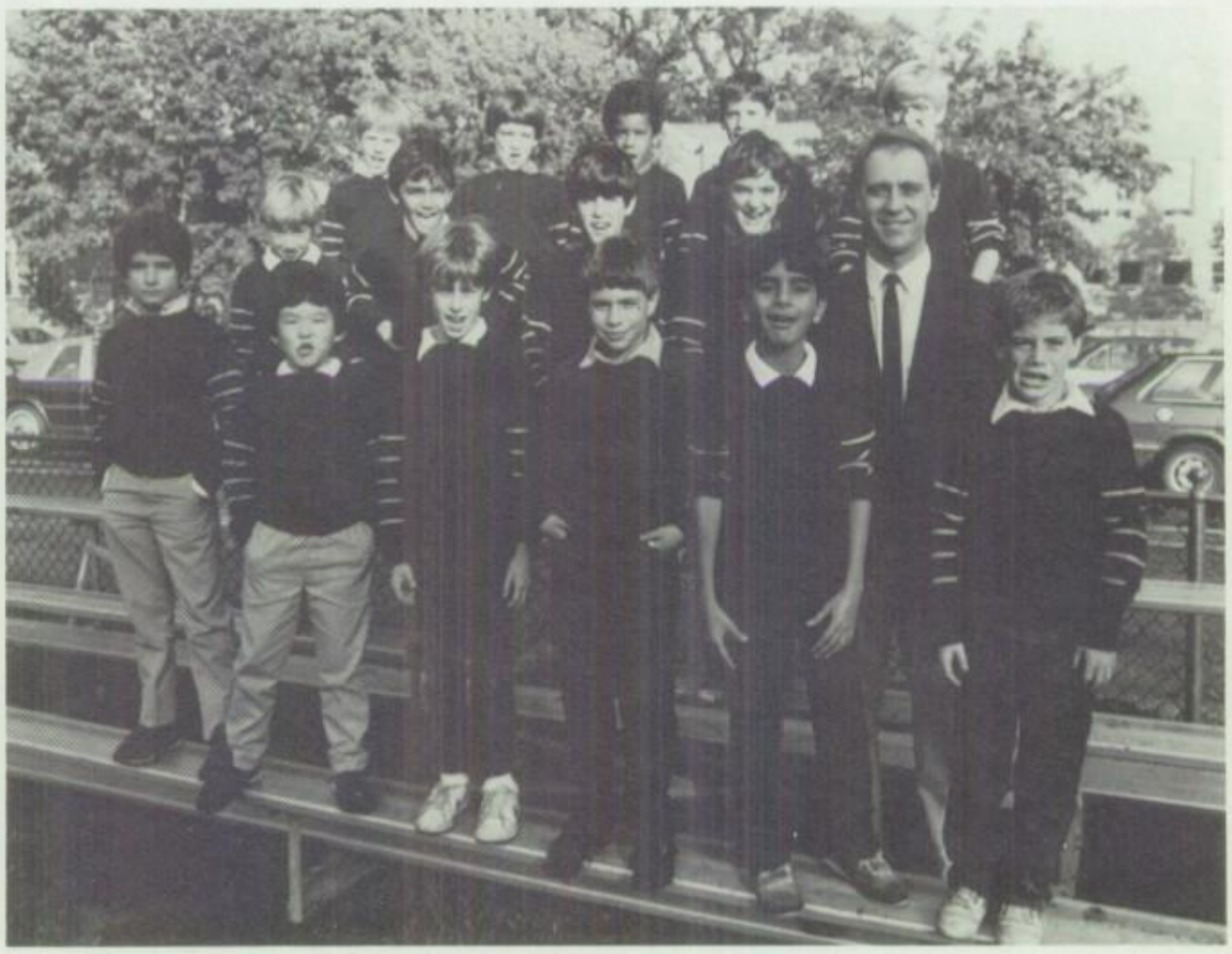
— Ledyard Heckscher

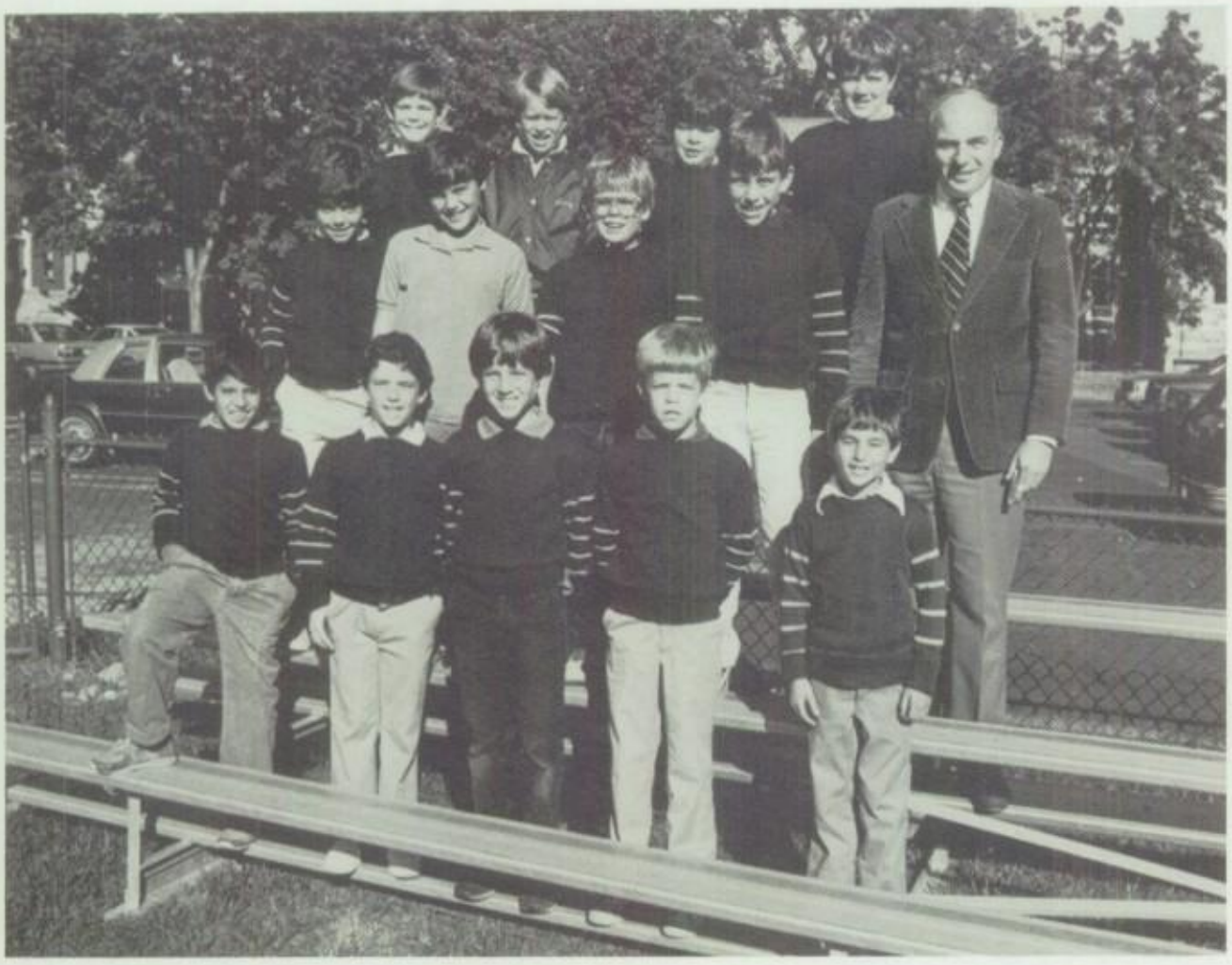


Row 1: Craig Frankel, Aaron Weiss, Steven Nazari, Donald Thoeny, John Tecce. **Row 2:** Jon-Bently Wiggins, Burton Gay, Gregory DeMarco, Christopher Rolph, Carter Caldwell, Walter Mankin (teacher). **Row 3:** Seth Greenberg, Frank Coulson, Samuel Lubell, Joseph Spina, Jeffrey Krull.



Byron Eskra — science





Top: Row 1: Alex Safavi, Edmund Han, Will Wermuth, Richard Papa, Piruz Partow, Andy Goldberg. **Row 2:** Zachary Bloom, Michael Agarwal, Michael DiDomenico, Chris Arcuri, Leon Sendecki (teacher). **Row 3:** Jeffrey Manns, Scott Burkhardt, Vernon Harmon, David Lubell, Joshua Pierce.

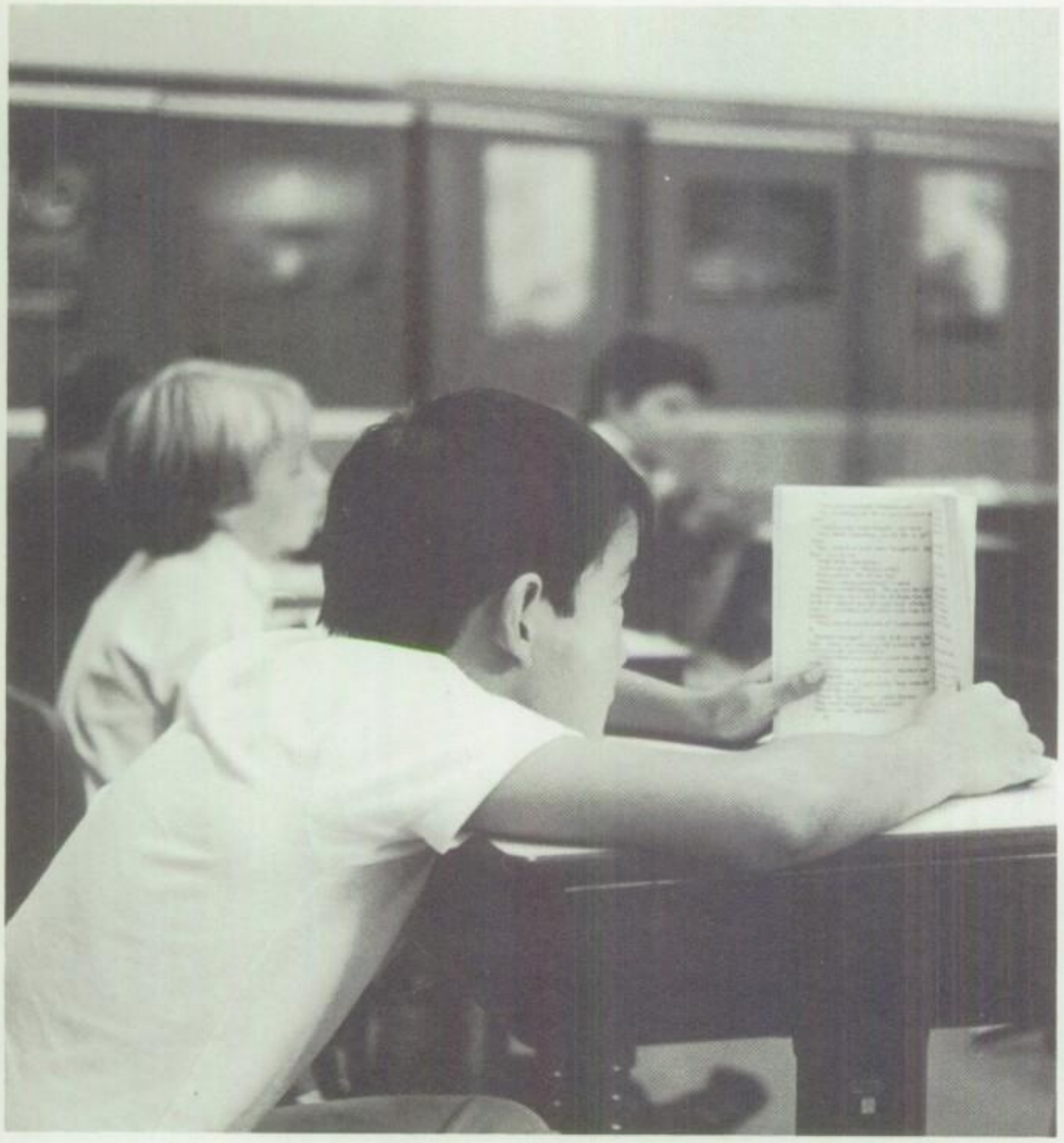
Bottom: Row 1: Brian Kirkell, Jamie Ford, Jack Walls, Bill Payne, David Carroll. **Row 2:** Joseph Parker, Aaron Schlossberg, Chris Thoeny, Scotty McPeak, Ledyard Heckscher (teacher), **Row 3:** John Hart, Rory Carr, Jason Brennan, Graham Fuller. **Missing:** Richard Biborosch, Josh Levine.

fifth grade

Row 1: William O'Donnell, Stuart Sidlow, Christopher Daniels, David Ford, David Sklar, Carroll Jacobs, Justin Carnecchia, Peter Hibberd, Erich Jay. **Row 2:** David Ullman, David Messina, Edward Barell. Robert Landis (teacher), Jonathan Beach, Jonathon Feinberg, Kevin Wolov, Andrew Schein, Dean Costalas, Noel Horvath.

A fifth grade boy at Haverford is an emphatic participant within the school community. He is in his penultimate year in the lower school. What makes him unique is that particular grace that blesses him at this stage in his life — a boisterous blend of energy and a willingness to try anything at least once. In one sense his is a composite of the whole school. It is all there — the embryonic scholar, athlete, actor, artist, and musician. He can be found singing in the boy choir, playing on a myriad of

Row 1: Matt Lewis, Hayden Felice, Tosh Belsinger, Kevin Ruse, George Marshall, Lathrop Nelson, Julian Kwan, Graham Driscoll, Billy Firth. **Row 2:** Alex Young, Tom Shimada, Collin Bell, Josh McWilliams, Richard Kubach, Chris Collet, David Aspinwall, Chris Keating, Richard Duffany (teacher).



Row 1: David Israeli, Jay Laudenbach, Jeremy Harle, Brian McBride, Motoo Saito, Avery Cook, Thor Webster-Booker. **Row 2:** Mills Chapman, Aaron Kinney, Liad Meidar, Dominic Pisano, Alex Alday, Spencer Stanley, Rajiv Vaidya, Sean McCloskey, Albert Dimarco, Blake Campbell (teacher).

teams (in and out of school), or working on his collection of rocks and minerals for Mr. Eskra. This is the time when many are taking their first, tentative steps in a dancing class at one of the local emporiums.

At the center of his school life is the core curriculum of math with Mr. Landis, English with Mr. Duffany, and social studies with Mr. Campbell. He goes to Mr. Eskra for science, Ms. Herson for music, Ms. Fisher for art, and Mr. Chamberlain for shop. Between 8:00 and 2:15, he can be seen teasing out the final sentence on his composition, pondering the mysteries of grammar, or sharpening his reading skills. His classmates across the hall can be seen studying a mixture of geography and American history called social studies. Next door, still other colleagues are seen scratching their heads and applying their erasers while refining their comprehension of the principles of APM's, DPMA's, and why the triangle and not the parallelogram has an $A = \frac{1}{2}bh$.

Once a year he struts his stuff upon the Van Pelt stage before a tough, critical lower school. Here he carries on one of Haverford's finest traditions — the lower school homeroom plays. The importance of these plays is not to be underestimated. At no other time is a class so united in a common purpose where cooperation, not competition, is a prize, and the pride of accomplishment is shared by all. It is an annual miracle and the source of a boy's fondest memories of his days in the lower school.

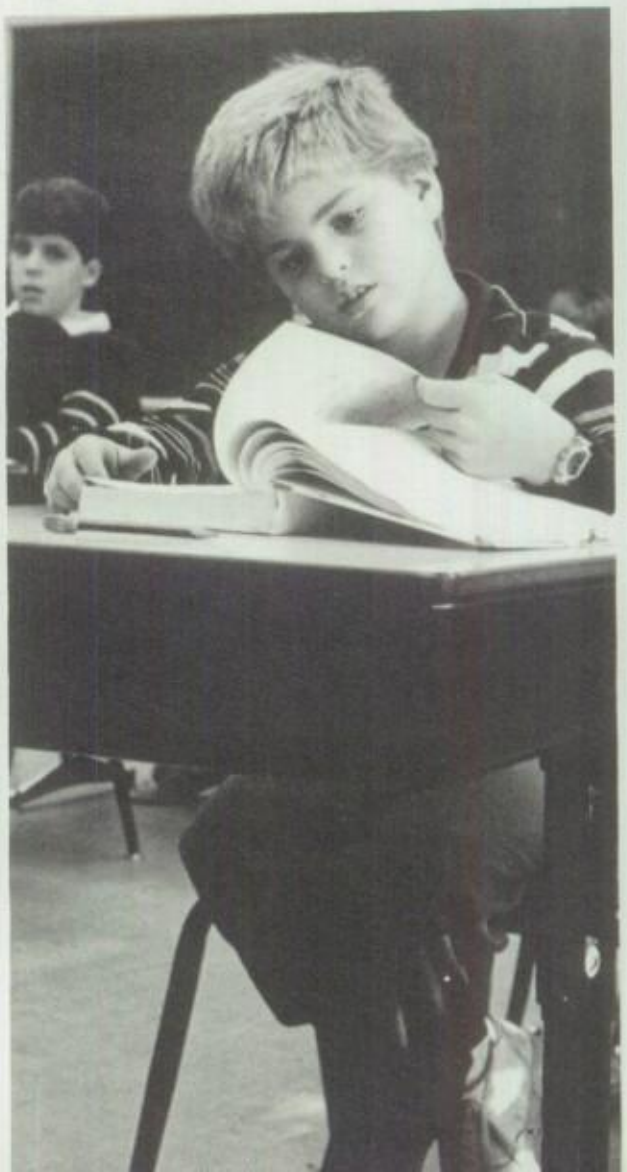
— Robert Landis

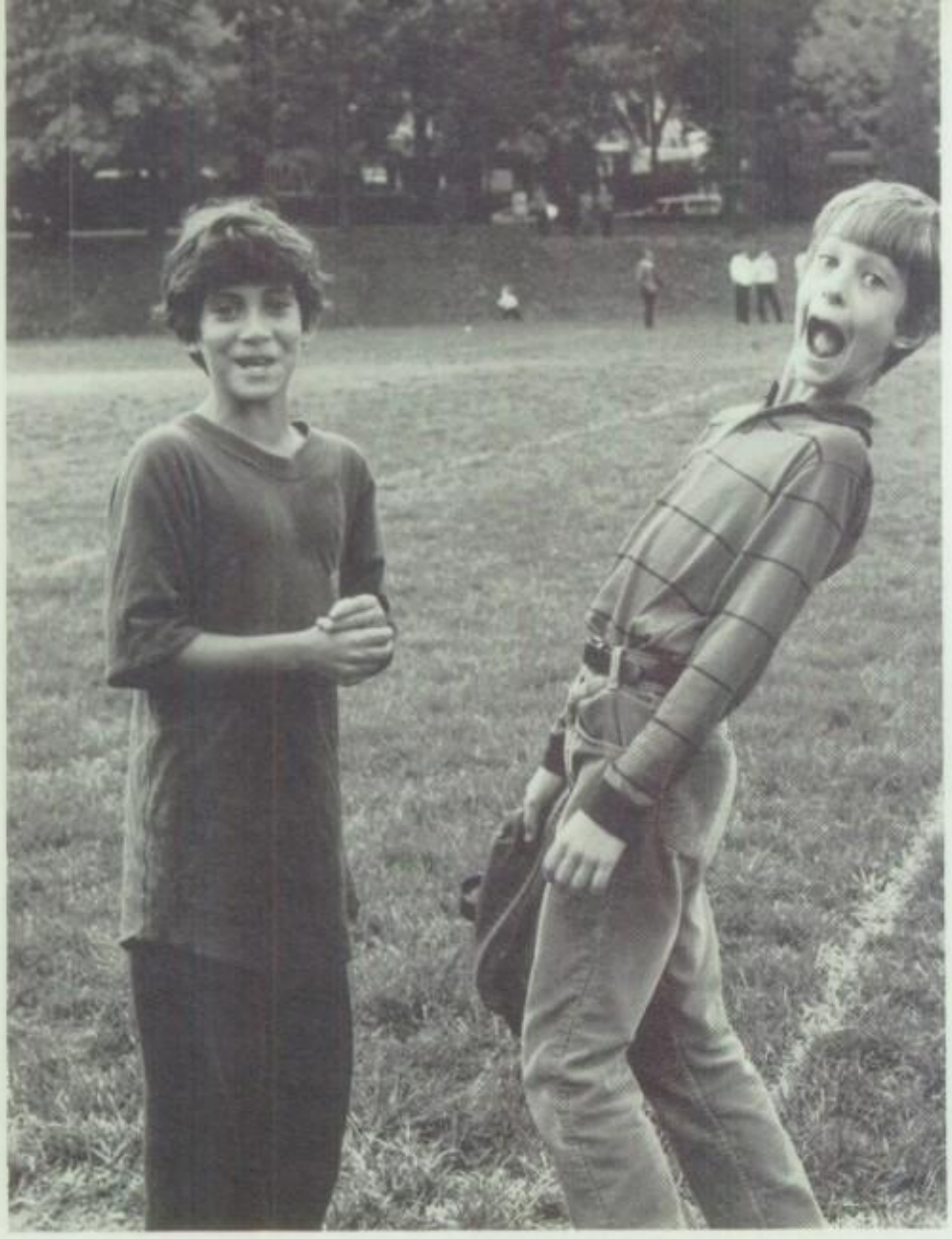
sixth grade

The life of a sixth grader is a busy one. From learning about fossils with Mr. Eskra to making lamps in shop with Mr. Chamberlain; from working on Mr. Buckley's Country Report to learning the Kodaly method of music with Miss Herson; from studying art with Miss Fischer to plotting curves and solving equations with Mr. Bailey in math; and from wading through grammar and trying to win the "Drew Smith Award" with Mr. Worth, a sixth grader is never

Row 1: Todd Wiener, Adam Granite, Joey Stevens, Jeff MacBean, Steve Alperin. **Row 2:** David Nazari, Carl Fischer, John Diederich, Bill Kline, Pat Moran, Teddy Bruenner, Justin Stahl, Joey Hoover, Eric Parisi. **Row 3:** Bahman Rabii, Jason Goldberg, B. J. Dillon, Thomas Worth (teacher) David Stilley, Brad Paul, Michael Barcus.

Row 1: George Koenig, Alvin Alcid, Eddie Gross, Nadim Amiry, Alex Christie, Josh Tannenbaum, Steve Bocchino, Stuart Saunders. **Row 2:** Rob Pfaltzgraff, Mike Test, Brud Sperry, Jon Gutman, Scott Ertel. **Row 3:** Lowell Taub, Howdy Cooney, Wes Smedley, Jay Laufenberg, Neil Buckley (teacher), Brian Harlan.

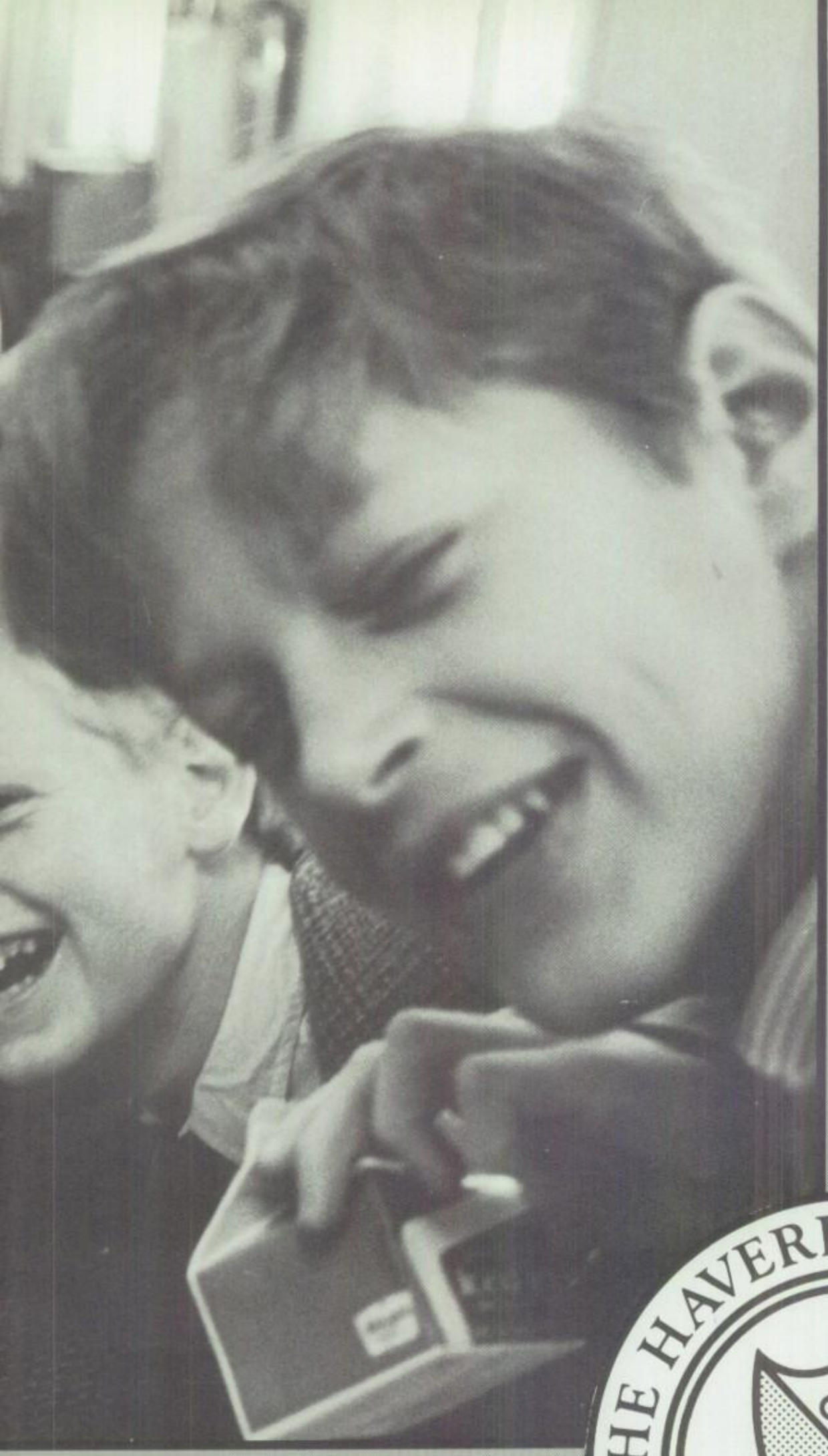




bored or in want of something to do. If his year is not full enough, there are field trips to Deer Lake to dig for fossils, and to historic Williamsburg, Va. in the spring. Sixth grade is the last year that a boy wears the Haverford sweater, for in seventh grade he will have to wear a coat and tie. It's the last year that a boy feels that he is a big wheel until he is a senior.

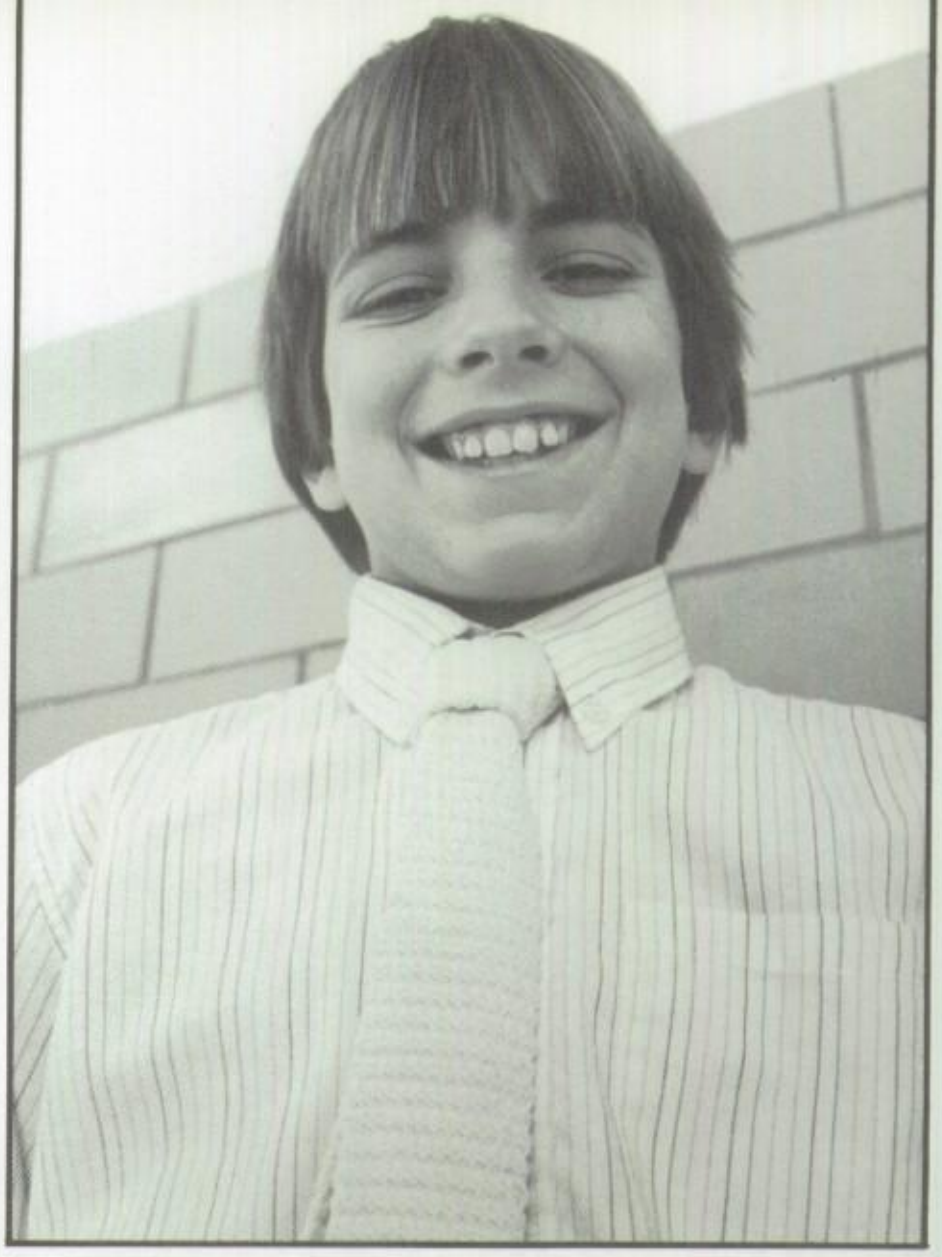
— Thomas Worth

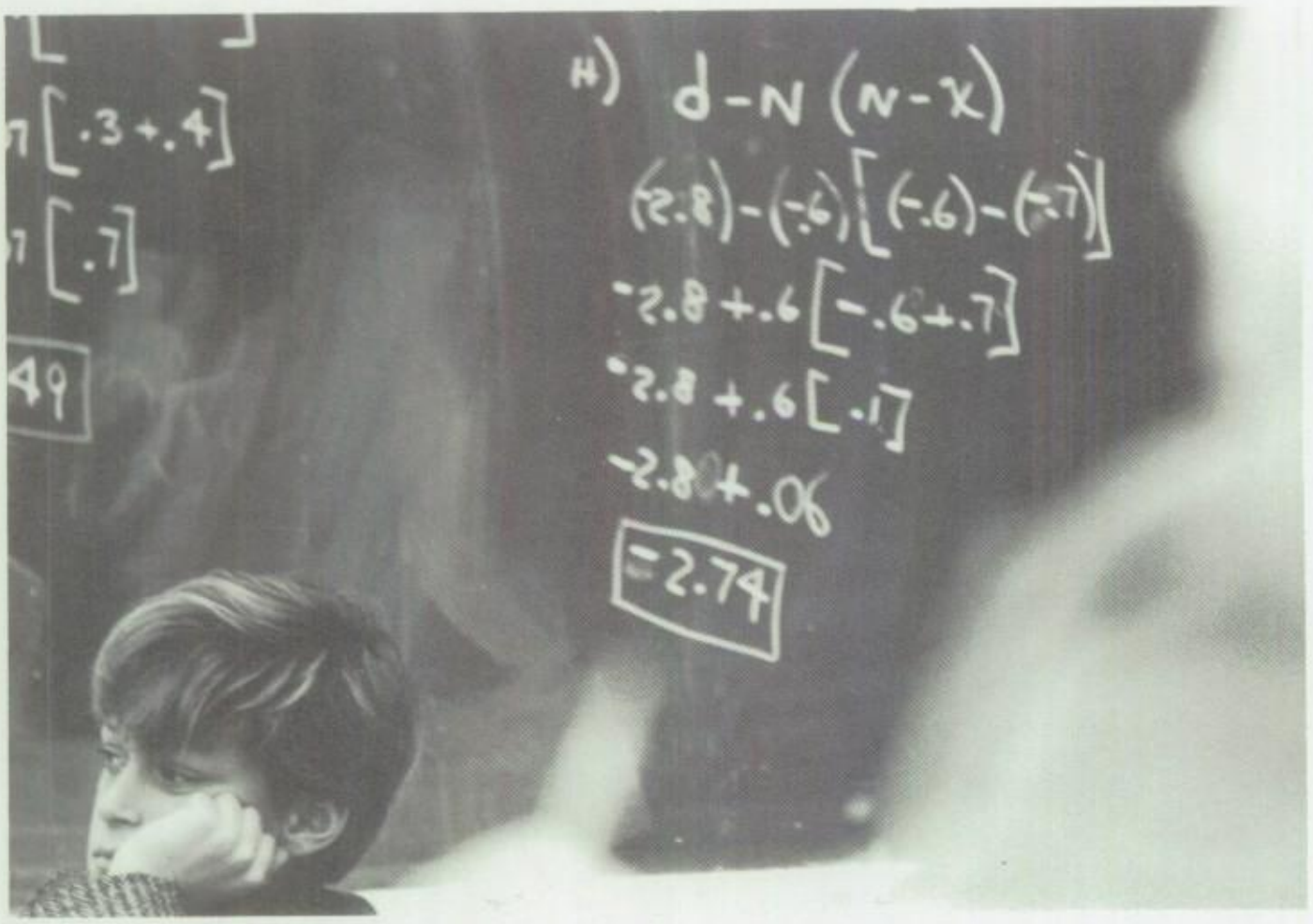
Row 1: Michael Albert, Eric Merz, Alex Alexander, Danny Creskoff, Matt Fanfera, Sachio Nioka. **Row 2:** Adam Brownstein, Nicky Papageorge, Don Hevner, Jeff Hagner, Barry Simmons, J. J. Weiss, Chuck Cacciutti. **Row 3:** Tim Mercer, Fred Lucier, Michael Quarto, Forrest Bailey (teacher), Greg McKechnie, Amy Berkoff (student teacher), Toby Sharpless.



The middle school, though the smallest section of Haverford, is perhaps one of the most important. Here students receive a solid background in mathematics, English, science, Latin, and social science. The boys learn how to learn. Sports are now intramural, and they include such new ones as squash, lacrosse, and wrestling. The student assumes a whole new set of responsibilities. Emphasis is placed not only on the student's individual achievement but also on his cooperation with his classmates. These new attitudes are directly reflected in the new dress code, the coat and tie. Courses in Centennial Hall, such as music and art, are enjoyed by all as are the dances and the assemblies. The first signs of class unity show up in the middle school as does the competitve spirit that will be such a factor in their subsequent years at Haverford.

middle school

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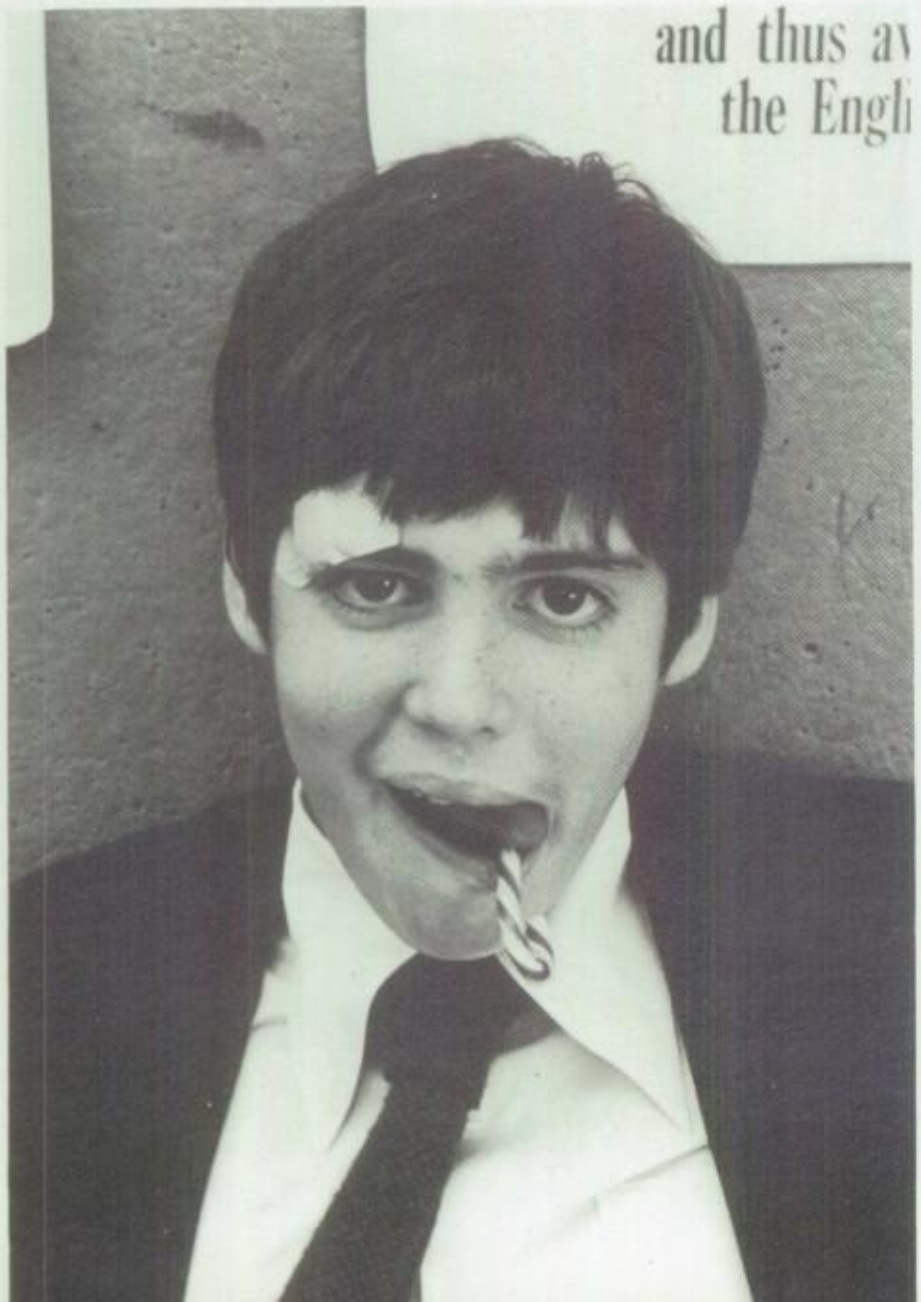
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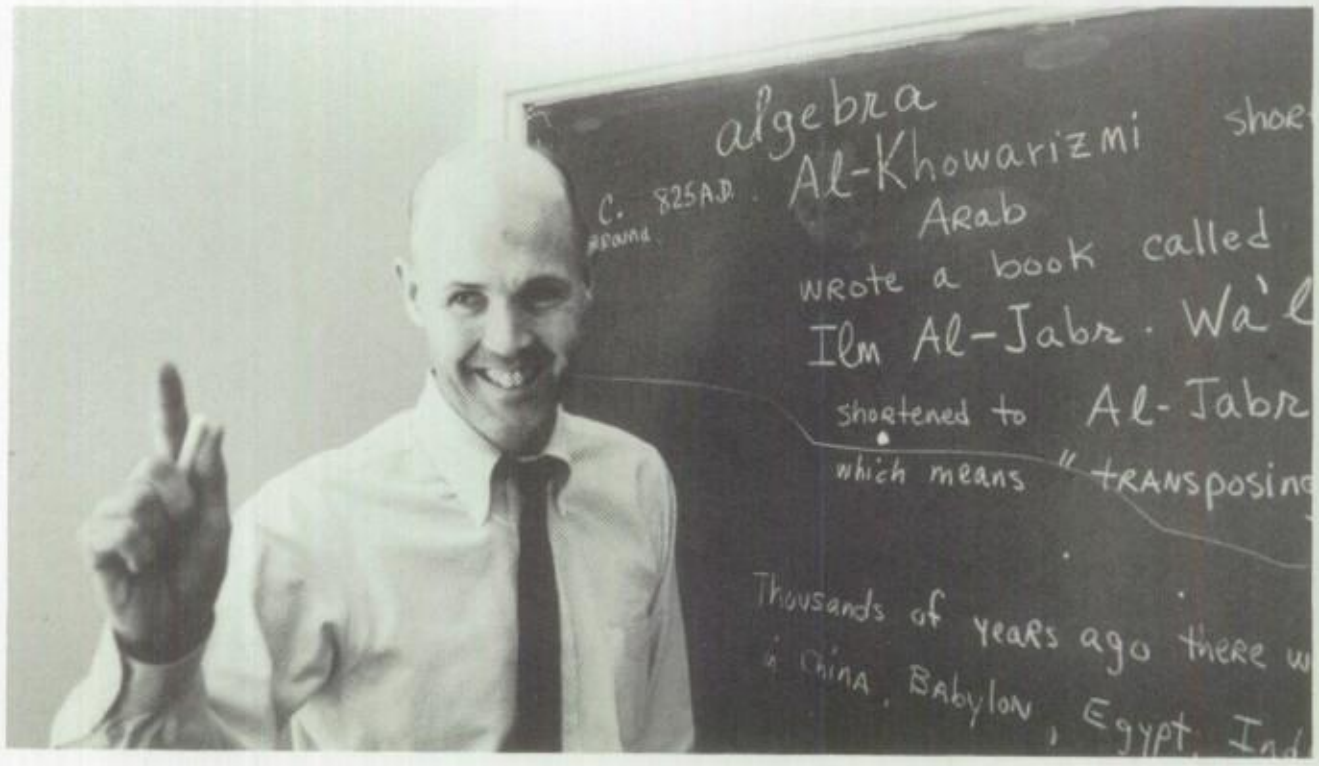
the Engli

middle school

Row 1: Ted Alpert, Gordon Bigelow. **Row 2:** Edwin Kemmerer, Joseph Tatta, William Strong, Peter Chamberlain, George Haines. **Row 3:** Bernard Driscoll, Michael Cunningham, Peter Kinney, Michael Mayock.

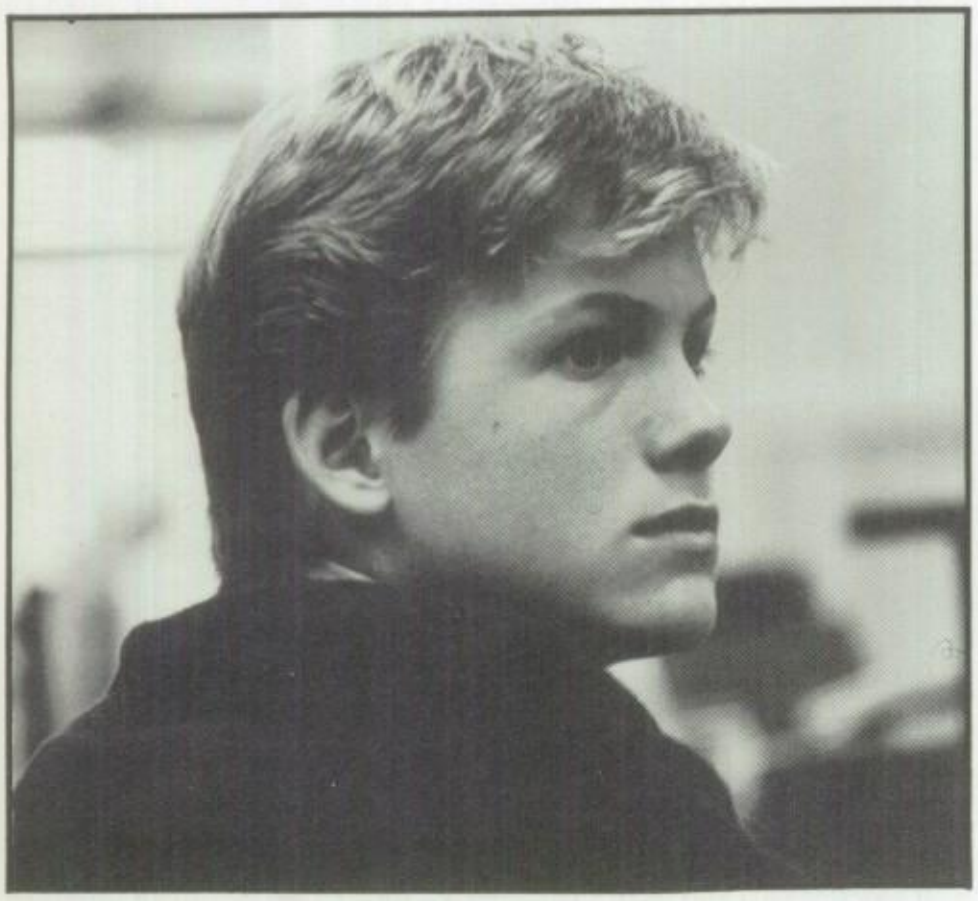
The middle school is the smallest division within Haverford. It covers only two years of a boy's life at the school, and it contains fewer than one hundred and fifty students. Yet these two years are a boy's transition from childhood to young adulthood. The faculty and administration of the middle school make this period truly memorable. While they teach and govern their students, the faculty and administration of the middle school also provide advice and friendship.



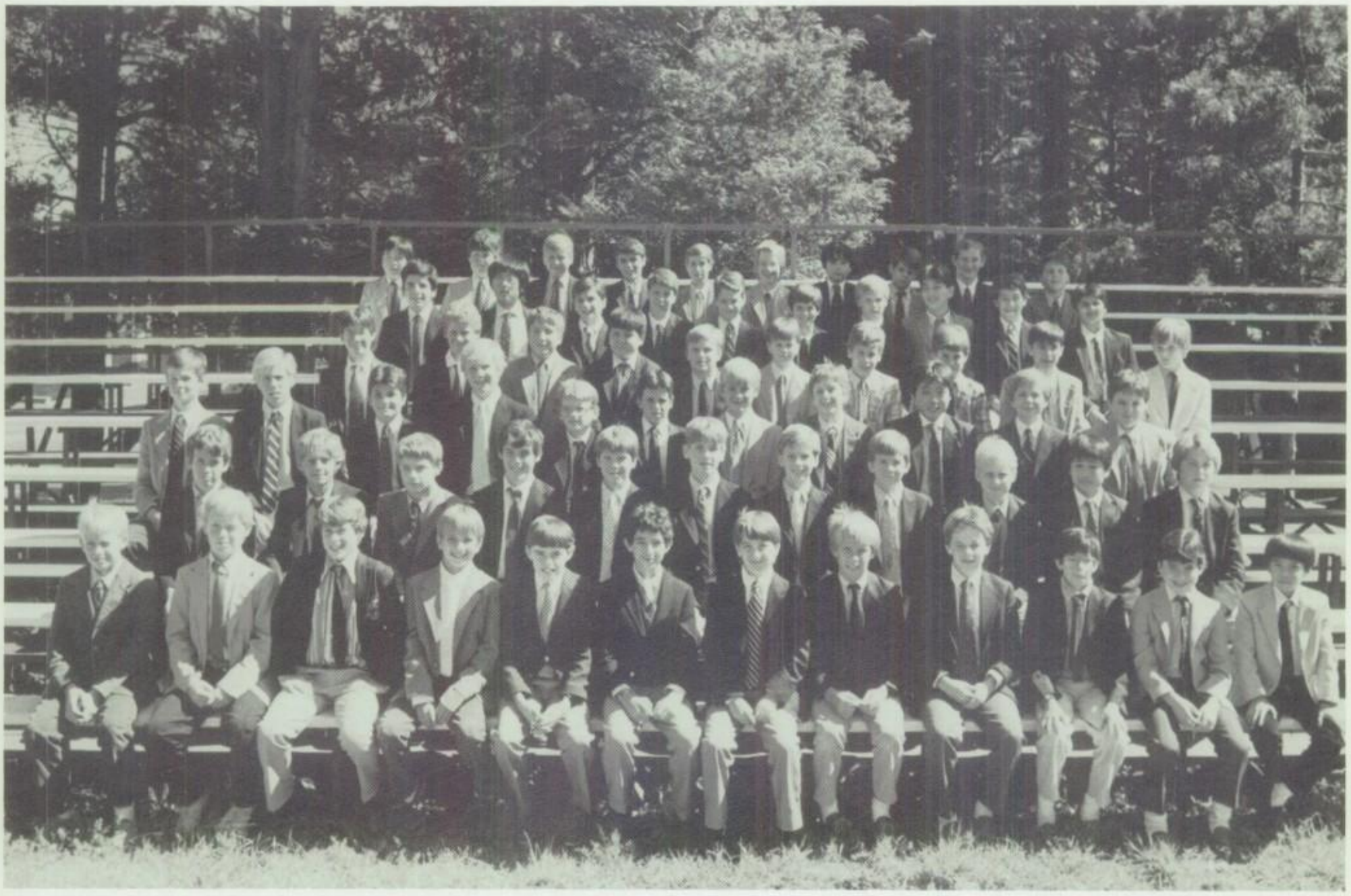
John Albrecht (head of the middle school), Elaine Phillips, Judith Adair.

Gary Davis (English teacher)

seventh grade

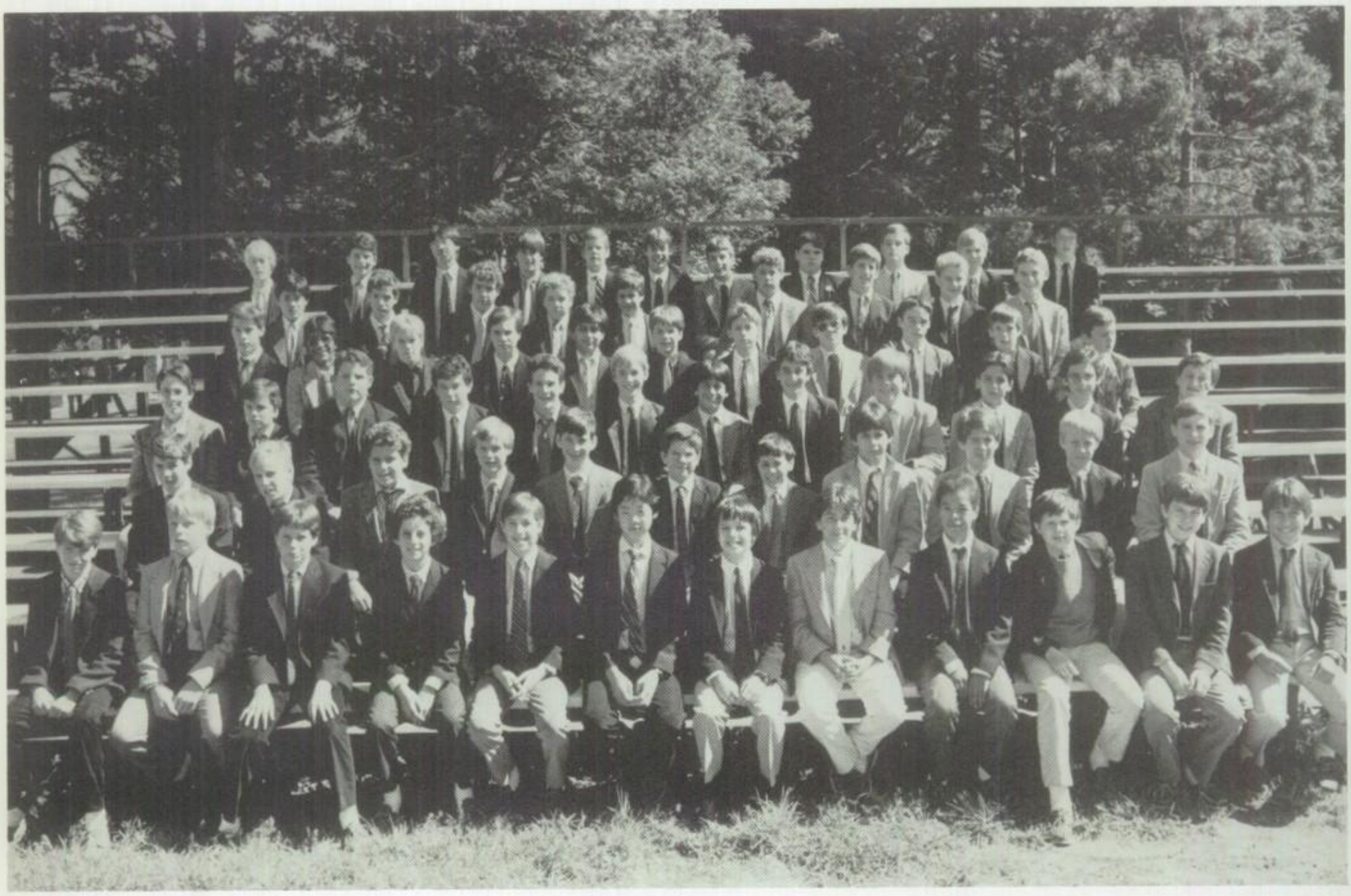


The seventh grade is the entrance level for the middle school, and it is the boys' first experience with higher learning. The discipline of the coat and tie is a strange new feeling. Latin is the boys' first attempt at foreign language study, and it serves as a good foundation for English, which will be one of the most emphasized of all of their courses. Strong emphasis is also placed on the students' participation in extra-curricular activities. Music is one of the new courses in Centennial Hall that the students enjoy very much. The middle school play depends on strong support from the seventh grade for many of their members. Students are encouraged to take part in the community service organization and a number of other activities.



Row 1: Humber, Gaffney, Hobbs, Kady, Henry, Wean, Tollin, Mulholland, Harle, Kirkell, Hodess, Alcid. **Row 2:** Worley, Kramer, Garrett, Cohn, McIlvain, Connelly, Colfelt, Carr, Burton, Chan, MacLean. **Row 3:** Watson, Ogelsby, Lewis, Fleitas, Edmunds, Siegfried, DiMarino, Klein, Kim, Boohar, Guinan. **Row 4:** Nadler, Totino, McMichael, Matsumoto, Schriber, Ledlie, Dyer, Aukstikalnes, Hall, Wolf. **Row 5:** Solymemez, Tsai, Rogers, Slattery, Brunt, Moyer, Wright, Arbakov, Miller, Bhatt. **Row 6:** Yoo, Kerry, Liss, Rosen, Pauly, Morris, McWilliams, Gillis, Meyer. **Missing:** Affleck, Jacobs, Robinson.

eighth grade

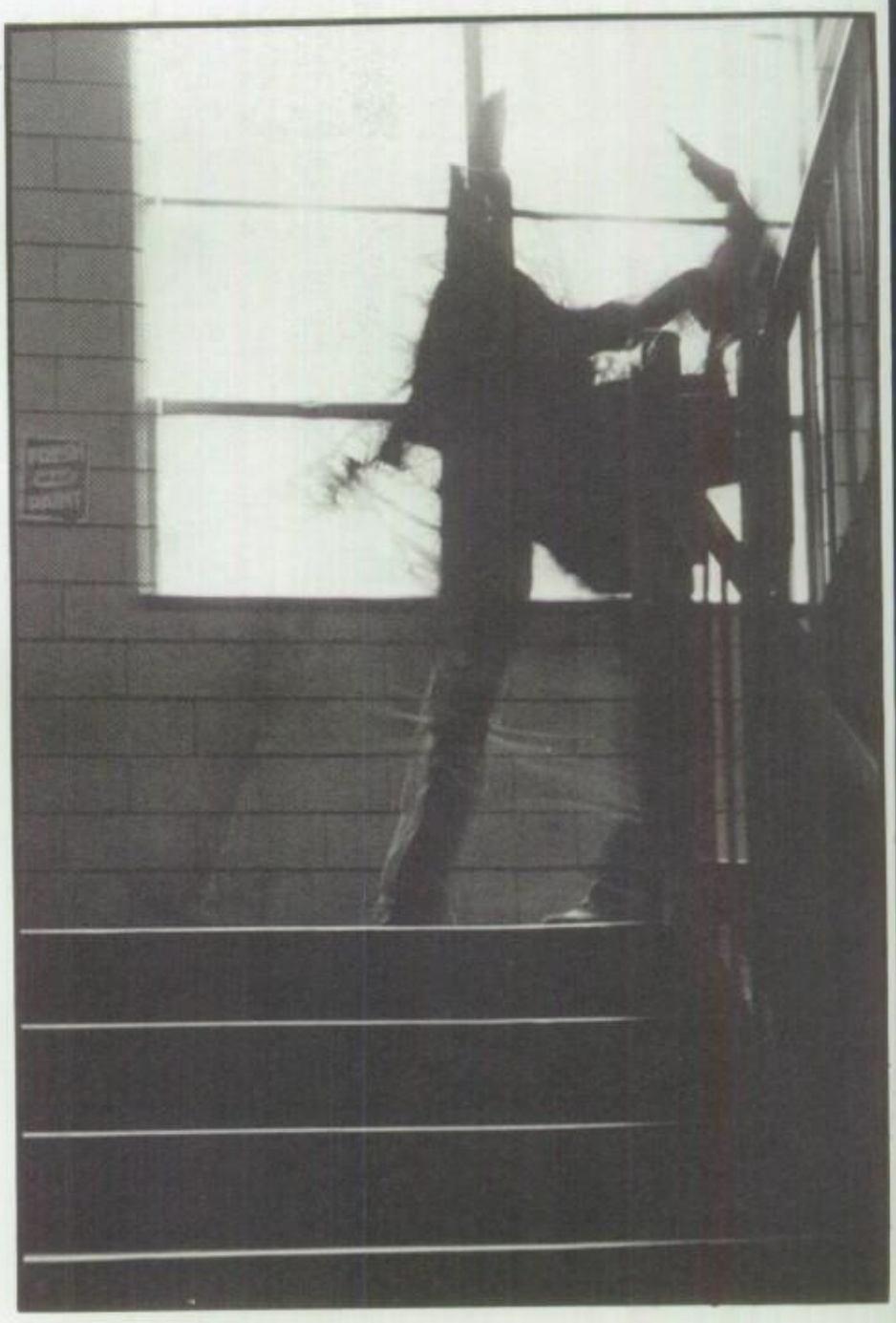


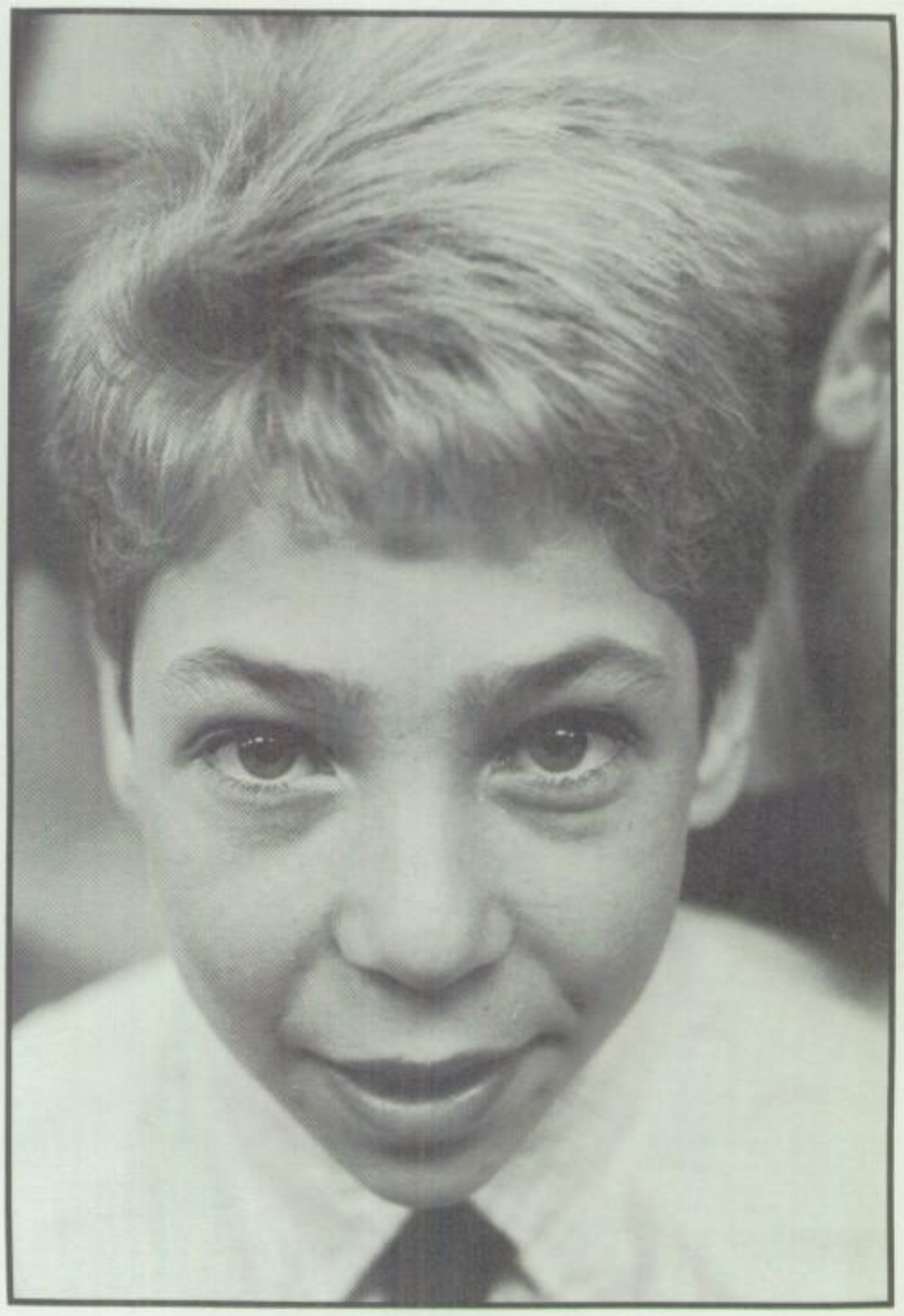
Row 1: Johnson, Howson, Clayman, Pomerantz, Olenzak, Su, Bocchino, Moss, Clay, Vincent, Wallace, Carson. **Row 2:** Stambaugh, Fanning, Daniels, Houghton, Teufel, Carroll, Stein, Madonna, Borden, Straub, Iorio. **Row 3:** Laudenbach, White, Cook, Hansen, Posternack, Jones, Feldman, Brucker, Fox, Agresta, Hanjani, Fellheimer. **Row 4:** Thompson, Reddy, Stetson, Malling, Alathari, Kuss, Joson, Magee, Paranzino, Brennan, Robertson. **Row 5:** Kim, Gumina, Sprecher, Alford, Costalas, McKechnie, Monastero, Karbiner, Laufenberg. **Row 6:** Albrecht, Englander, Foo, Wells, Spottiswoode, Gallagher, Funk, Cacciutti, Hunt, Stull, Martin.

An eighth grader has a sense of power, responsibility, and confidence that is betrayed only by his size. He is a leader in all facets of the middle school: academic, athletic, social, and artistic. These boys have a wide variety of interests, including computer programming, film-making, chess, singing, and prose writing. The stresses in academics still fall on English, math, and Latin, but a new course, art, affects the students a great deal. The students' work is displayed on the walls of the middle school assembly room for all to see. The students are included in the assemblies in Centennial Hall, and they experience many more of the other aspects of Haverford in their movement between the different buildings for their classes. Eighth grade prepares the students very well for their leap into the upper school.

In the upper school a student finds himself on top of the academic, athletic, artistic, and social pyramids of Haverford. Students are faced with a host of new responsibilities and opportunities in Wilson Hall. The upper school provides students with a broad liberal arts background and makes them responsible human beings, capable of asking questions and making judgments. Through organizations such as the student council, **The Index**, the **Haligoluk**, the chorus, and the stage crew, and through the variety of offered clubs and sports, upper schoolers have a chance to exercise leadership, exert influence, and set an example for the entire school community.

upper school





freshmen

Baena

Bell

Bennett

Bernstein

Best

Beucler

Brunt

Burka

Carriker

Clapham

Conn

Cortese

Cosgrave

Coslett

Crouse

Daggett

Darlington

Dewey

DiMarco

Doolan

Fitzgerald

Furia

Gilbride

Gillis

Glazer

Goldberg

Hagner

Hart

Helt

Howson

Hoyt

Jacobs

Jewett

Johnston

Kalbach

Keller

Kemmerer

Lerch

Malik

Maloney

Mangrum

Marinakos

McConnell

McCullough

J. Micolucci

M. Micolucci

Murphy

Newman

O'Brien

Odiorne

Ortega

Rankin

Rantanen

Robinson

Rouse

K. Ryan

T. Ryan

L. Scott

R. Scott

Simmons

Smith

Solvibile

Somlyo

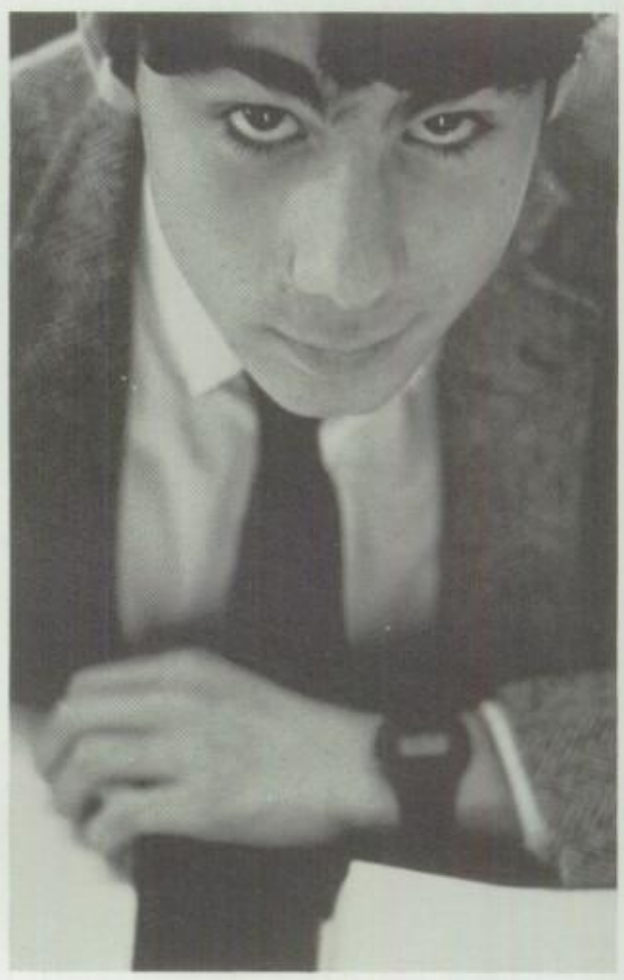
Steel

Stewart

Tornetta

Walker

Yoh



Abruzzese

Ashinhurst

Bagshaw

Bartholdson

Benson

Bernhardt

Berry

Brinster

Brookins

C. Campbell

J. Campbell

Carmick

Ching

Clancy

Claytor

Cohn

Dailey

Dripps

Dubois

Emmi

Foo

Gardiner

sophomores

Gillin

Golderer

Goldner

Guirguis

Hagner

Hamilton

Helwig

Hessinger

Hopper

Howard

Iorio

Jackson

Keszeli

Killen

Kirkpatrick

Letulle

Lopresto

Luchsinger

Lissack

Maclean

Magdelain

Mann

Mariano

Marx

McAllister

McBride

McCloskey

McKim

Miles

Miller

Morrison

Mower

Moy

Moyer

Mull

Nelson

Nolen

Phillips

Piasecki

Plafker

Powers

Raleigh

Rauch

Resnick

Schlein

Schneider

Schrotberger

Smith

Son

Spitznagel

Straub

Strawbridge

Tecce

Uffelman

Urban

Wendelken

Williams

Wolov

juniors

Alford

Ambler

Amiry

Ando

Baker

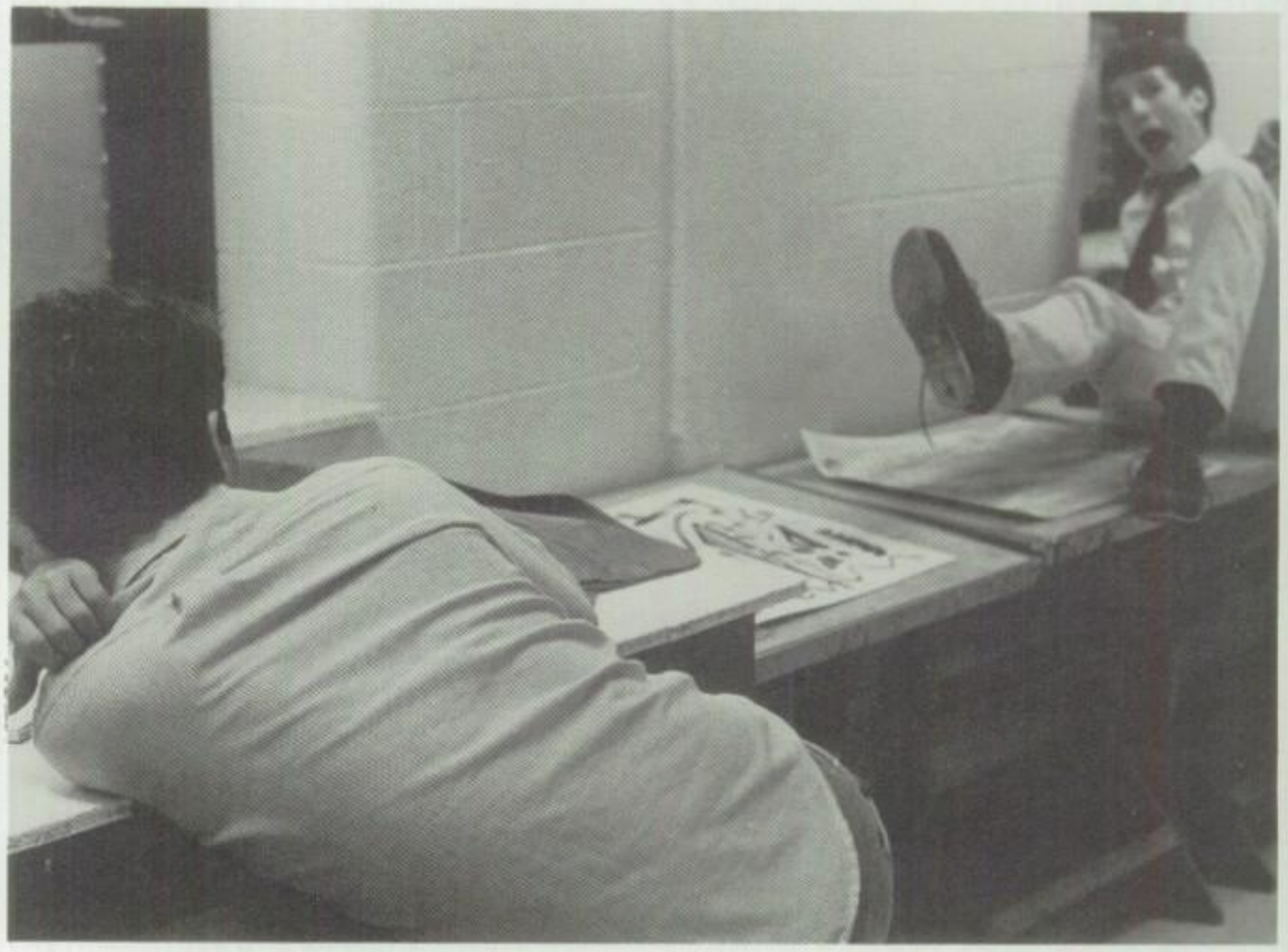
Ball

Bartolomeo

Bass

Blakely

Bozzi



Campbell

Cancelmo

Carmone

Carnecchia

Chance

Collins

Connor

Cooper

Cosgrave

Cowen

Daniels

Davis

Devany

Dillon

Edelman

Ertel

Feaver

Flowers

Foo

Frankel

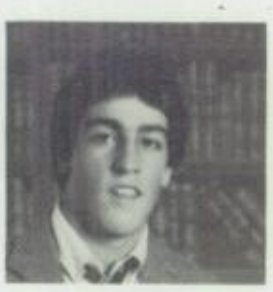
Garrett

Gilfillan

Gillin

Glavin

Gordon



Hall

Ham

Harper

Heaney

Hogeland

Holmes

Holt

Kolber

Laubach

Lavin

Lederer

Lewis

Luchsinger

Margolis

McCrystal

McLaughlin

Moy

Murray

Newhall

Richardson

Riley

Sarian

B. Schulz

G. Schulz

Shields

Shook

Spahr

Spillane

Stetson

Vakil

Valladares

Waldron

Walker

Wendelken

White

Zahm

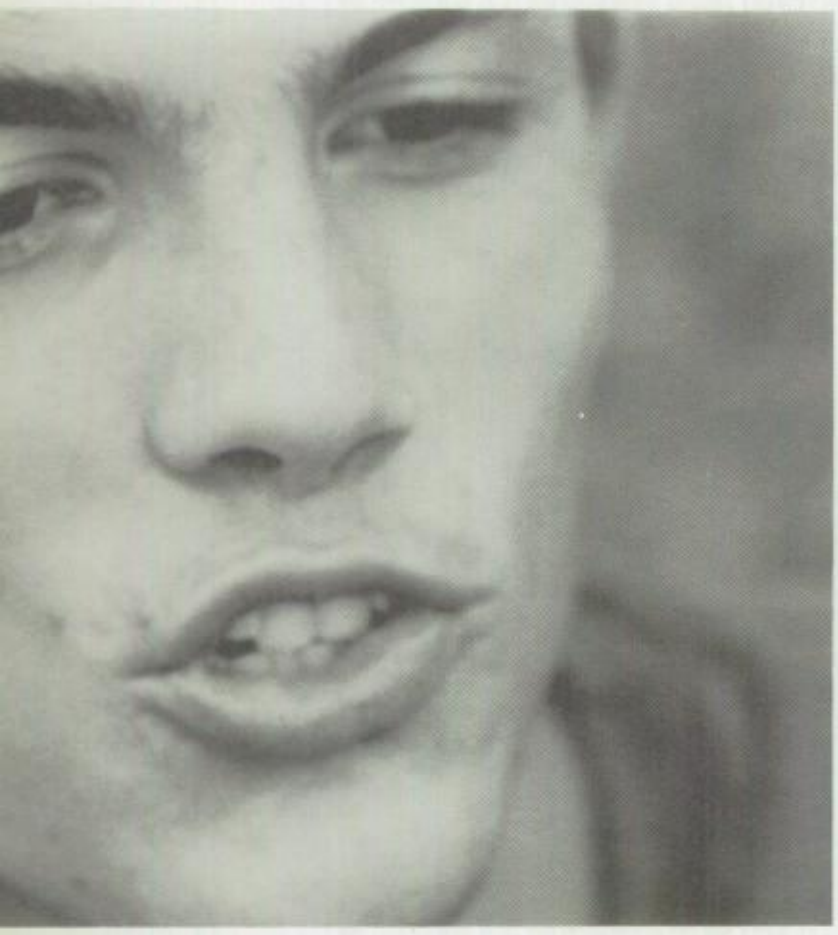
Zaslow

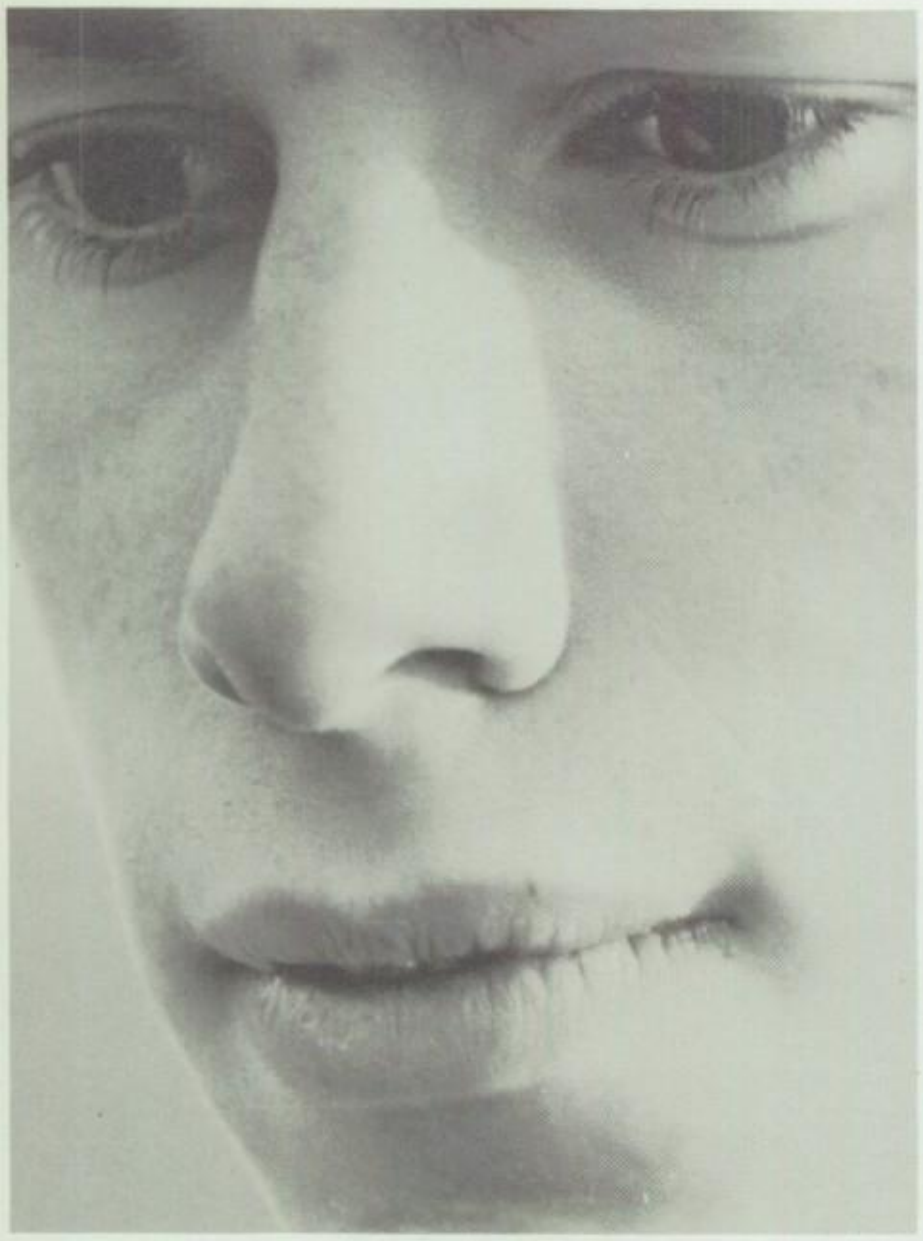
Zug

People who missed Barksdale photo day: Row 1: Campolongo, Dilsheimer, Meyer, Rubin, Horvath, Williams, Phelan, Cohen. **Row 2:** Boehne, Nalencz, Schneider, Berger, Chow, Leavitt, Patterson. **Row 3:** Mascot, Ullman, Bagshaw, Collins, Glavin, Rowe. **The following people missed both photo sessions:** Davies, Geer, Ives, Lambdin, Marinakos, Stine, Walters.

Seniors are the academic, athletic, and artistic leaders of the school. They are the role-models for the up-coming classes, and they set the tone of the year, contributing to the school community with their knowledge, discipline, and enthusiasm. This year's senior class embraces a broad spectrum of talents, but it is truly unique because of the atmosphere of teamwork and friendship that exists in a population of such diverse and competitively driven people. Rarely has such a group of individuals with so many strengths, skills, and leadership abilities, possessed such a great sense of unity and class spirit.

seniors





Ed Gaffney

Wells & Yellow Springs Rds., R.D. 1
Malvern 19355

I look back at the past six years at Haverford, and I remember the good times and the tough times and what made them what they were. Most of the tough times involved disappointing tests and essays, which I have effectively blown off so they don't cast a negative tone over the past six years. Although one should learn from one's mistakes, it is not productive to dwell on them; therefore, I am going to focus my attention on the positive aspects of my experiences. The good times have been numerous because I have been able to achieve a balance between the academic and social sides of high school. Without my good friends I could not have done this, and I am grateful to all who have been there through good and bad. I don't think that it is important to list the names of my friends because they know who they are, and to all those who are, I say "thanks". I'm sure that I'll always remember all of the good times, and they have been many! I'm anticipating many more good times with "The Soul Men", whom I will always remember. Looking forward to the second semester, all I have to say is, "Let the good times roll!" Haverford has helped me develop the tools that I'll need to succeed, and for this I am grateful. I'd like to thank my parents and family, who have helped me through the years, although you could have been a lot more lenient, Mom and Dad.

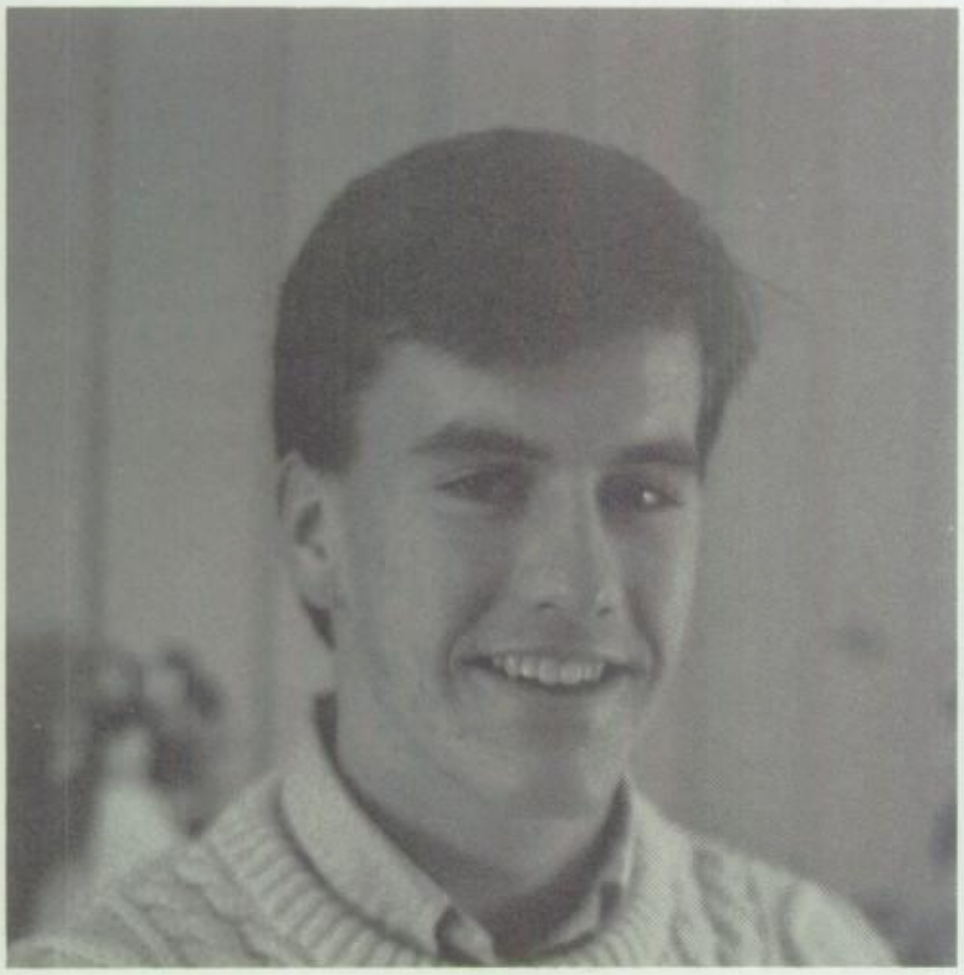
Ed

Lee Konecke

1390 Glen Hardie Rd.
Wayne 19087

In looking back at the past four years, I remember the rigors and difficulties that the faculty imposed on us. I also remember the ugly tests and essays that I had to take. Nonetheless I am thankful for these challenges, and the way in which they have made me grow. The people I would most like to thank, however, are the friends that I have acquired over the years. It is through these people that I have been able to create some special moments: the prom, Cassandra's tape, Chris' vanishing car, Amadeus, New Year's Eve, Ed's fight to go out both nights, just to name a few. Thanks Chip, Chris, Ed, Pete, Andy, Mimi, Doss, Kert, Barb, and the rest of the gang. Thanks especially, Mother and Dad, for giving me such a terrific education. Without you nothing would have been possible. Best of luck to the class of 1986.

Your friend, Leapin' Lee.



Chip Scully

535 Candace Lane
Villanova 19085

I've gone to Haverford for six years, and I have no regrets. Although Haverford often made me work a lot harder than I wanted to, I got plenty in return.

The lasting friendships that I made gave me great memories both in and out of school. We may only have won one game on all of the E.A. days, but at least we had fun being a part of it all. Besides, beating them for the lacrosse state championship made up for that, and I hope that we'll do it again.

Out of school there were also plenty of memories with my friends. I know that sleeping on the hoods of cars will always be Eazy's favorite. The Nantucket vacations, spring vacations, and rolling cars will only be part of the memories. The good times with Eazy, Scrag, Weenie, G.Q., the Unlimited, Babs, Doss, Baby face Holmgren, Aunt Jemima, Millet and Bowl, Mugsy, Kert, and Jade all made the weeks worth the weekends. Thanks also to all of the great faculty who often became more like friends than teachers. Special thanks to my parents, who are now broke because of putting me through this place.

Peter Denious

683 Mill Rd.
Villanova 19085

Looking back at my four years at Haverford, I have many memories of both the good times and the hard times. There is no question that I owe all of the good times to my friends: Chipper, Hobber, Leapin' Lee, Holmgren, Surfer Boy, 'Mert, and Sticky Rick. The memories with these guys will be with me forever. I would like to thank the Dirty Dogs, the soccer team, who put up with my constant abuse. Despite the rough times on the field, I carry fond memories of the joking that we did so often, probably too often.

I am confident that I have received a top-notch education. I am ready for college. For this I have the faculty to thank. Their support, not only academic but personal, made my four years at Haverford possible. I wish the best of luck to the class of 1986 and also to the underclassmen, especially to Holmgren and Rick and the 1986 soccer team. Thank you, Haverford.

Deenii-Weenie

If you have built castles in the air, your work need not be lost; that is where they should be. Now put the foundations under them.

Thoreau

Jay Del Pizzo

1626 Colony Lane
Havertown 19083

My years at Haverford have sometimes seemed difficult, but they were predominantly joyous ones.

The difficult tasks of writing an English paper and passing in ninth grade and trying to solve chemistry problems have been far outweighed by the joyous times. These great times would not have been possible without Don "The Colt" Copeland, Michael "Andretti" Weinstein, Dutchie, Chuckie, Hank, Sean, Johnny, and Joey D. These guys emphasized extracurricular activities.

Thanks to Mr. Blicharz, who was always there when you needed him.

Most importantly, thanks to my parents and David, who have always supported me.

Jay Del Pizzo

Sean Maloney

2807 Oakford Road
Ardmore 19003

As a newcomer to a very competitive school, I found intimidation around every corner. I had a prejudice about the kids here which was quickly erased as I got to know them. Haverford has taught me a great deal, but I feel the friends I've made are as important or more important than any subject. Chuck, Henry, Jay, Matt, "Peskey", and Jeff have been great. Lots of good times! Sports were always important: Football two years — captain, Basketball two years — captain, Baseball four years — captain two years. I don't believe I missed E.A. Day. So depressed.

Nobody helped me more than my Mom and Dad. Thanks a lot! You're great! Make it worth it, Michael.

A man's reach must not exceed his grasp;
Or what's a heaven for.
— Robert Browning

Life is what happens when you're making other plans.

Thanks, Mr. Driscoll

Matt Wolov

Andover Road
Haverford 19041

After spending eight years at Haverford, I certainly feel as if I am ready and prepared to move on. I am looking forward to college, and I must definitely thank Haverford for preparing me for the many challenges that lie ahead. Most of all I'd like to wish all of my friends good luck and let them know that without them I could not have made it: Eddie G., Bel, Crash, Chuck, Elmo, Hank, C.T., Mac, Don, Boz, Dors, and all of the rest of the guys on the football team . . . Good luck! I love you El, Mom, Dad. You're the greatest. Without your support, none of this would have been possible.

Goodbye, Haverford, and thanks
for everything.
Matt 'Wally' Wolov.

P.S. Todd and Kevin, I'll be waiting for you at the finish line.

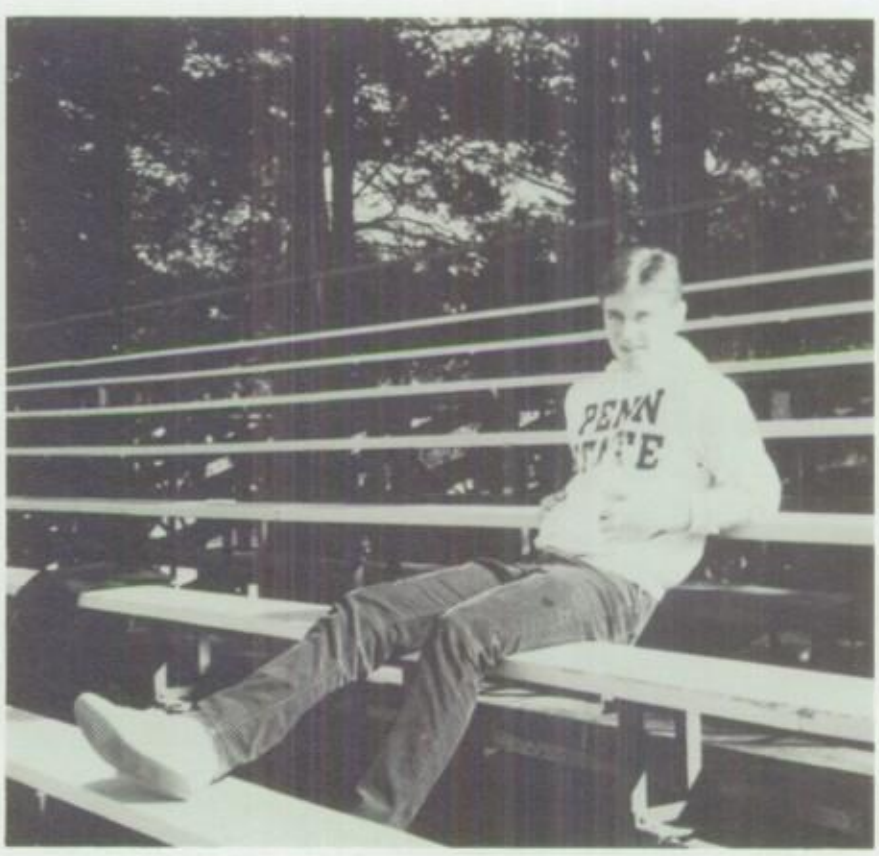
Perry Dodge

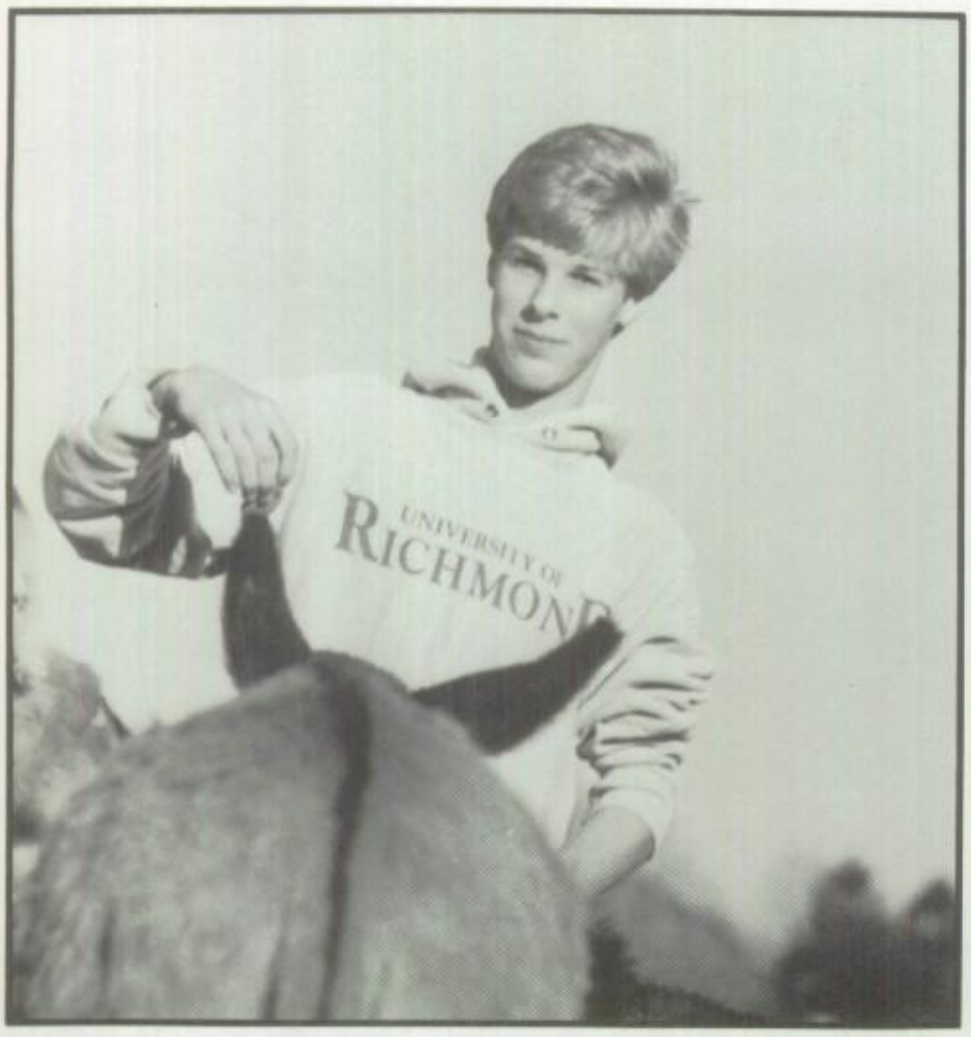
Seven Springs Road
Radnor 19087

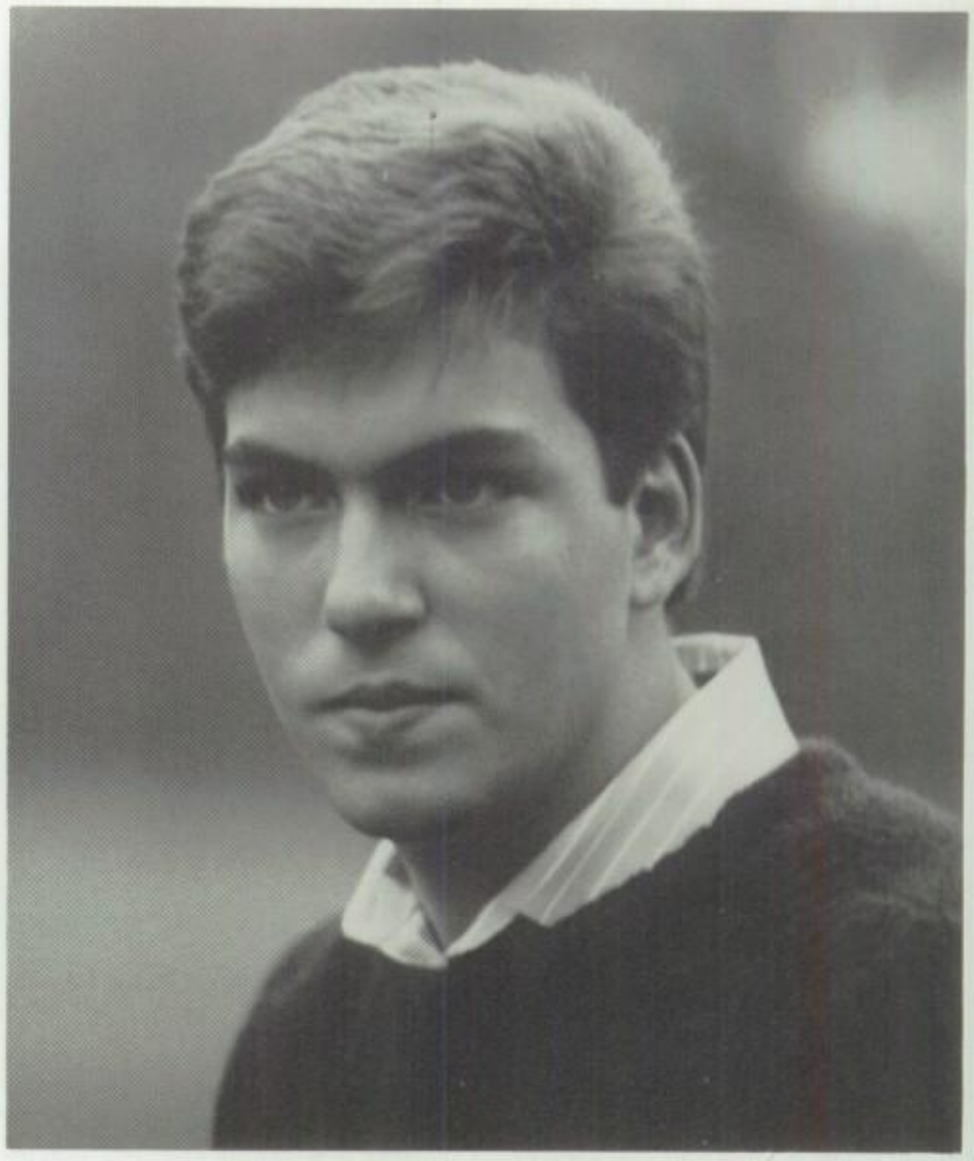
Haverford has been many different things for me; but above all, its been a challenge. It has challenged me socially, morally, and demanded the best from me in the classroom as well as on the athletic field. I leave Haverford better understanding myself and others around me, and I've had a great time doing it.

I consider it a privilege to attend a school like this one, and I thank Mom and Dad for giving me the privilege.

And whatever you do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks through him to God the Father . . . Whatever you do, do your work heartily, as for the Lord rather than for men. Col. 3:17,23


PENN
STATE





John Henry

176 Hollow Road
R.D.1, Malvern 19355

In seven years at Haverford I have done my share of work and my share of play. In the beginning it was all work and no play; I find that hard to believe myself, but fortunately it was a short beginning. As the years progressed, I became aware of the pleasures of doing nothing and having a good time while doing just that. There were the two years of rest and relaxation in Dripps' math class with Kurt Kuz and Andy. I won't forget the peanut gallery with Schwartz and Ed in Austie's class, where we discussed the happenings of Eric's weekly gig. Oh yeah, I almost forgot Bob, Eric, Carter, and me doing our imitation of All-Pro Wrestling in the Index Room. Although I did not have many bad experiences at Haverford, I did have some serious problems getting to school before 8:27 a.m. every morning, and I knew something was wrong when the number of times that I was tardy per marking period was higher than my math average. Somehow, though, I was able to keep out of the before eight club. Despite all of these tremendous sacrifices, I was still able to enjoy my Haverford experience, and I would not change a thing. Thanks to the P's, Wheels, Raff, Drippers, and especially Andy for making it all the better. Haverford has started me on my trek through life, and without a good start the trip is half over.

People watch the time go by,
They do their jobs and live and die,
And in their dreams they rise above,
By strength or hate or luck or love.
— Jackson Browne

Andrew Lemert

Mill Road
Phoenixville 19460

I, Andrew Richard Lemert, being of sound mind, well . . . , and body declare this document to be my last will and testament at the Haverford School. I hereby bequeath all of my worldly possessions to the following people: To my friend Chris Hoyt I give half of a brain and a real love life; with anything more you'd be dangerous. To Chip "the Chipper" Scully I hand over my last pair of Intrepid Weekend Warrior 3-B goggles. To Ed "the Gaffer" Gaffney I give any and all of my old girlfriends. To good old Fire Shorts I give a live in rent-a-cop so you don't have to bother calling the fuzz on yourself whenever you have a party. To Levy I give a pair of rib protectors. To Pete "Deenie Weenie" Denious I bequeath one deck of cards. To Craig, "Mr. Medra" Surrick I award one free demonstration of The Slip-Slide Factor by Mr. White. To Kurt "Rambo" Cousins I give nothing because you mooched everything else that I had. Last, but definitely not least, I give my best buddy John the memories of our good times together and the many memories in the years to come.

But seriously folks, I'd like to thank the class of 1986 and all of the faculty for everything. I would especially like to thank my parents for supporting me in everything that I did and keeping pretty much on the straight and narrow. Dad, it's rough being a gyno's son. Class of 1987 and the rest of you guys, hang out and be cool. Take it easy guys!

Michael Levy

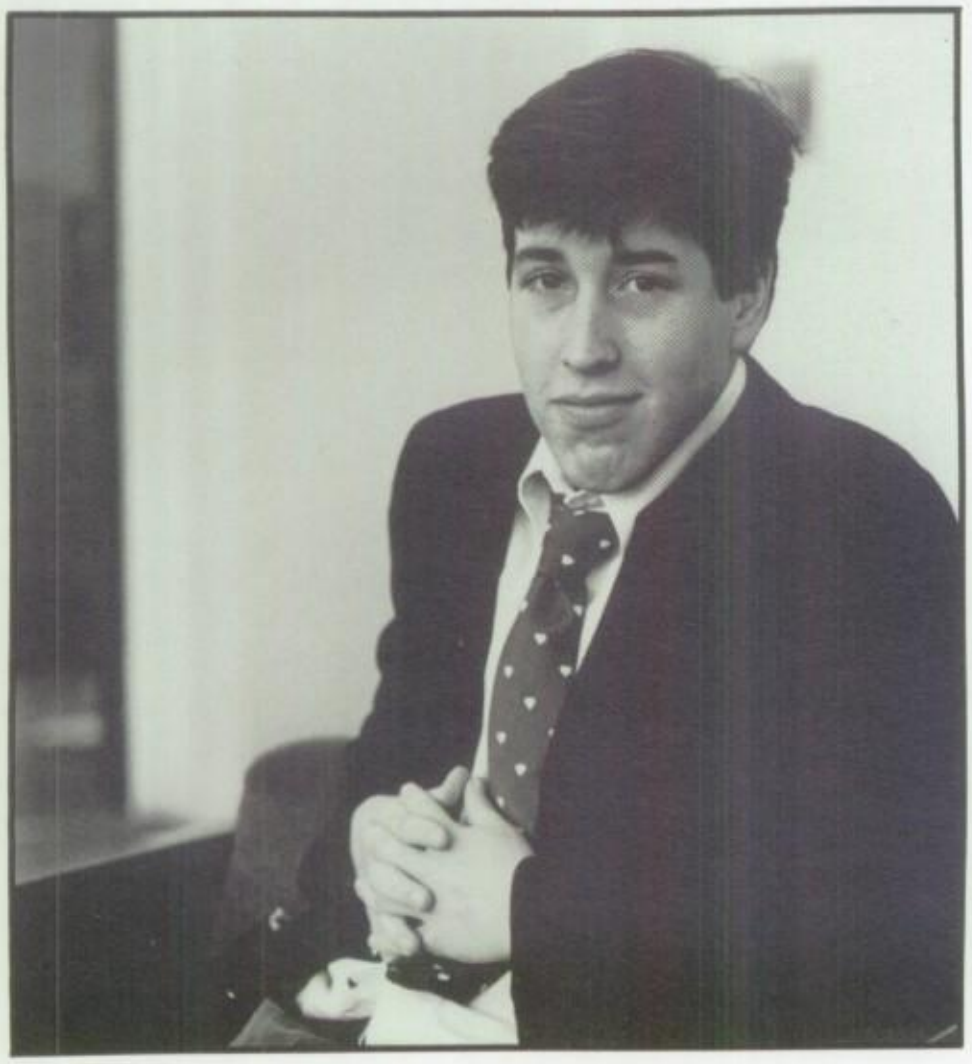
842 Muirfield Road
Bryn Mawr 19010

Well, I'm sitting here in Saturday session trying to kill some time, and I decided to write this thing. This is my thirteenth year at Haverford School, and up to now I thought that I would be glad to go. Well, I think I might miss old Haverford just a bit. I know that without my friends I couldn't have made it through so easily. Guys like Boz, Wally, Garno, Schwartzy, Hobber, and that little guy from Italy all helped me out at one time or another. Also, contrary to popular belief, I think that there are some decent teachers at Haverford. I remember Mrs. Bell in first grade, and now Mr. Hallowell and Browny in my senior year.

Places most likely seen: Alligators, the lounge, on the absentee list, avoiding D.J.

Places least likely seen: Browny's classes, Spanish, in school the week after a vacation.

Well, Tyler, what do you think? Yeah, it's been fun. Goodbye, Haverford.



Mac Hobbs

1201 Woodmont Road
Gladwyne 19035

After just having played my last high school soccer game, I am beginning to realize that my high school days are coming to an end too quickly. My senior year is just flying by, and the uncertain future is coming fast. I never realized how important school was until now, mainly because after all these years I have finally learned to enjoy it, as the faculty can attest to. As I look back at my times at Haverford, I see a lot of laughing, joking around, and happiness — maybe too much. I see Denious' hackneyed jokes just totally worn out by Levy and company. I see the amazing amount of sarcastic remarks that have kept us all laughing. I would like to thank my friends for making especially my senior year so much fun. I would also like to thank my family, teachers, the rest of the Haverford community, and myself for giving me a pleasure filled adolescence. Thanks and good luck to the class of '86.

The only true hack is Mack — Ed Gaffney

To know that you know what you know and to not know what you do not know, that is true knowledge — Confucius

Andy Lewis

800 Spring House Road
Newtown Square 19073

I have enjoyed my four year stay at The Haverford School, and I now look forward to the challenges of college. Through my years here I have made some lasting friendships. Johnny D. has been my most important friend, even though he now lives in Albany, New York. The friendships of Mark, John Cooney, and Deane "Lug" have helped me through these years. Thanks, Mom and Dad.

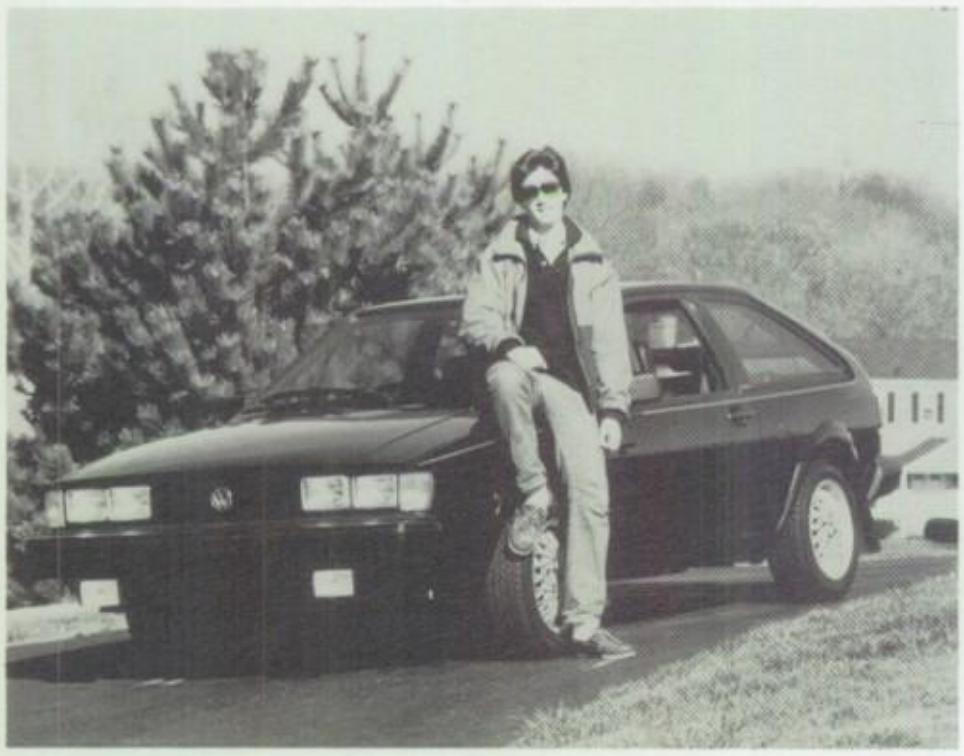
John Cooney

R.D. 1
Chester Springs 19425

Like many other things in life, when asked about my years at Haverford, I can only reply, "I don't know." Sure I've had a lot of good days, but guess what? I've also have some pretty bad days. I actually will miss this school, but going on college I think I will be more able to do what I am supposed to do with my life. I hope that the school will have a good memory of me in the years to come, but that isn't my choice. I guess that there is only one thing left to say:"Later on."

Deane DiMarco

1429 County Line Road
Rosemont 19010



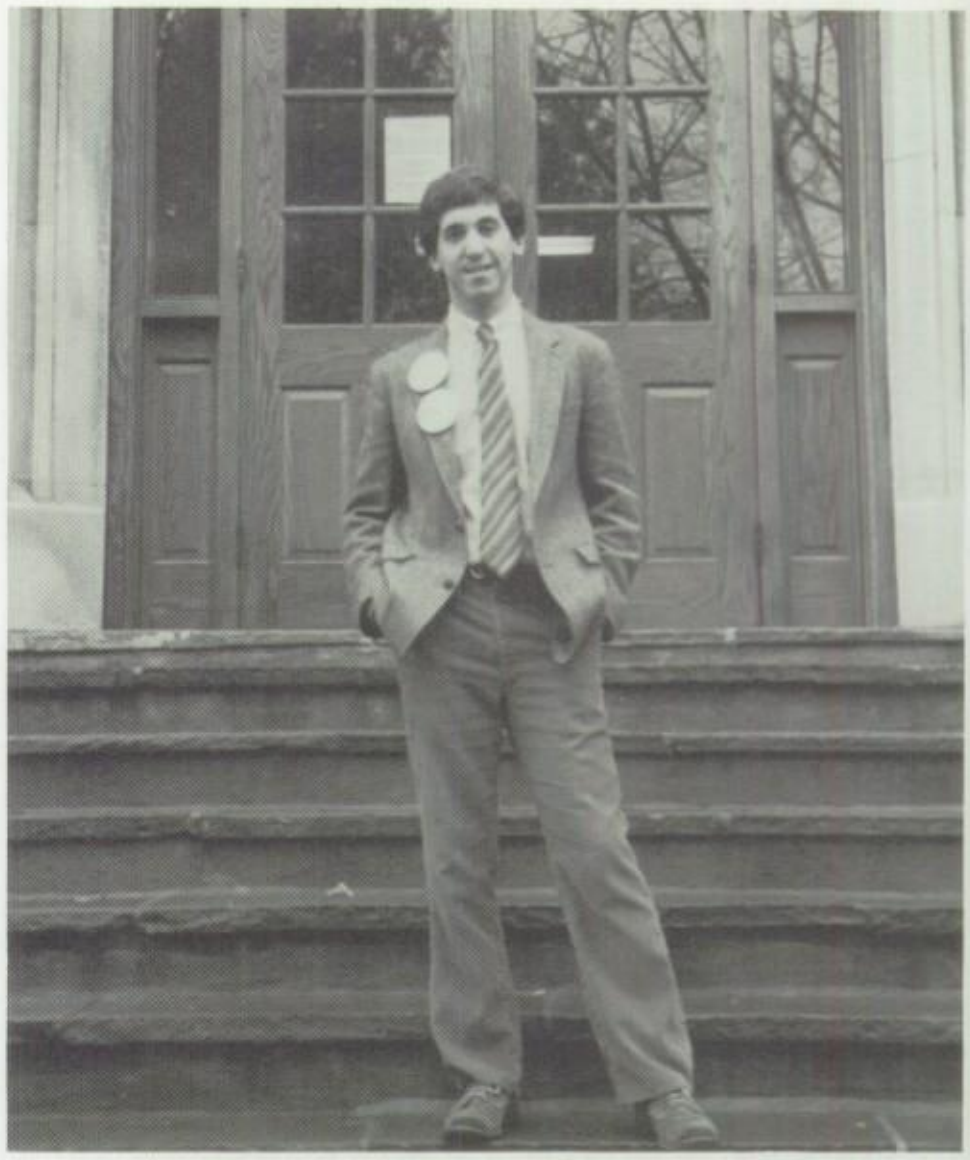
My four years at Haverford have been the best years of my life. All the friends I have made and all the teachers from whom I have learned have been great. My favorite subjects at Haverford have been math and sciences. I tend to favor those subjects and the teachers that taught them. I have but one exception this pattern — I enjoyed Spanish the most of my remaining courses. I hope to pursue all of these subjects in the university I attend. Aside from academics Haverford has been the center for my social life during these four years. I have never found it necessary to look outside of my friends at school for entertainment on weekends. To mention a few of my friends: There is Mike, my biographical author and party consultant. There is also Andy, who drove Porsches, Ferraris, and Jags around all summer and got paid for it. There are Jay, Rich, John, and George, who were on stage crew and went skiing with me every winter. Finally, there are all of the teachers that I have been friends with and that have been so helpful in my education, especially Mr. Connell, who was responsible for the stage crew and Centennial Hall.

"Sometimes you just have to live life on the edge."
— Andy Lewis

Mark Gilmore

398 Lakeside Road
Ardmore 19003

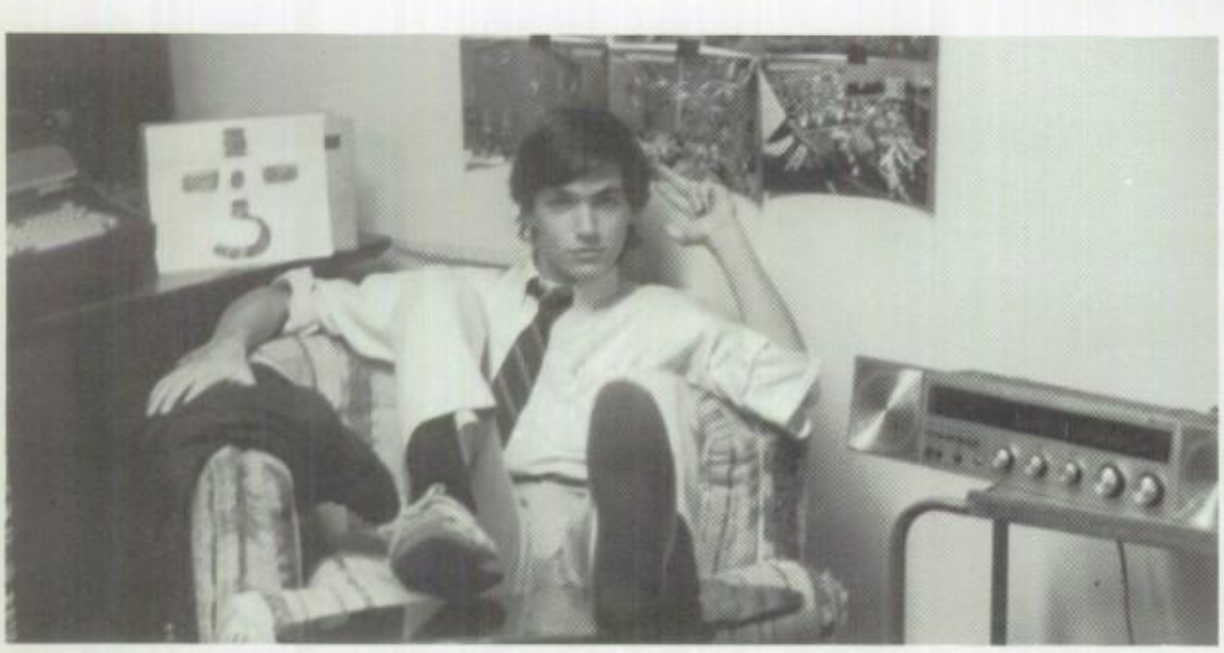
Well, it's finally time to leave Haverford, and I'm glad. It's not because I didn't enjoy it here; I did, but I'm ready for college and a change of pace. I came here as "The English Kidd," but I am leaving here as one of the American Guys. "No, I'm not English." Thanks Mom and Dad, for helping me through school. Thanks, Mike. Art class was made fun by John M., John R., Joe Kro, Joe D., and Rob. Good luck guys! Especially Andy, John, Creig, Joe, and the little guy.



Richard Reynolds

263 Chamounix Road
St. Davids 19087

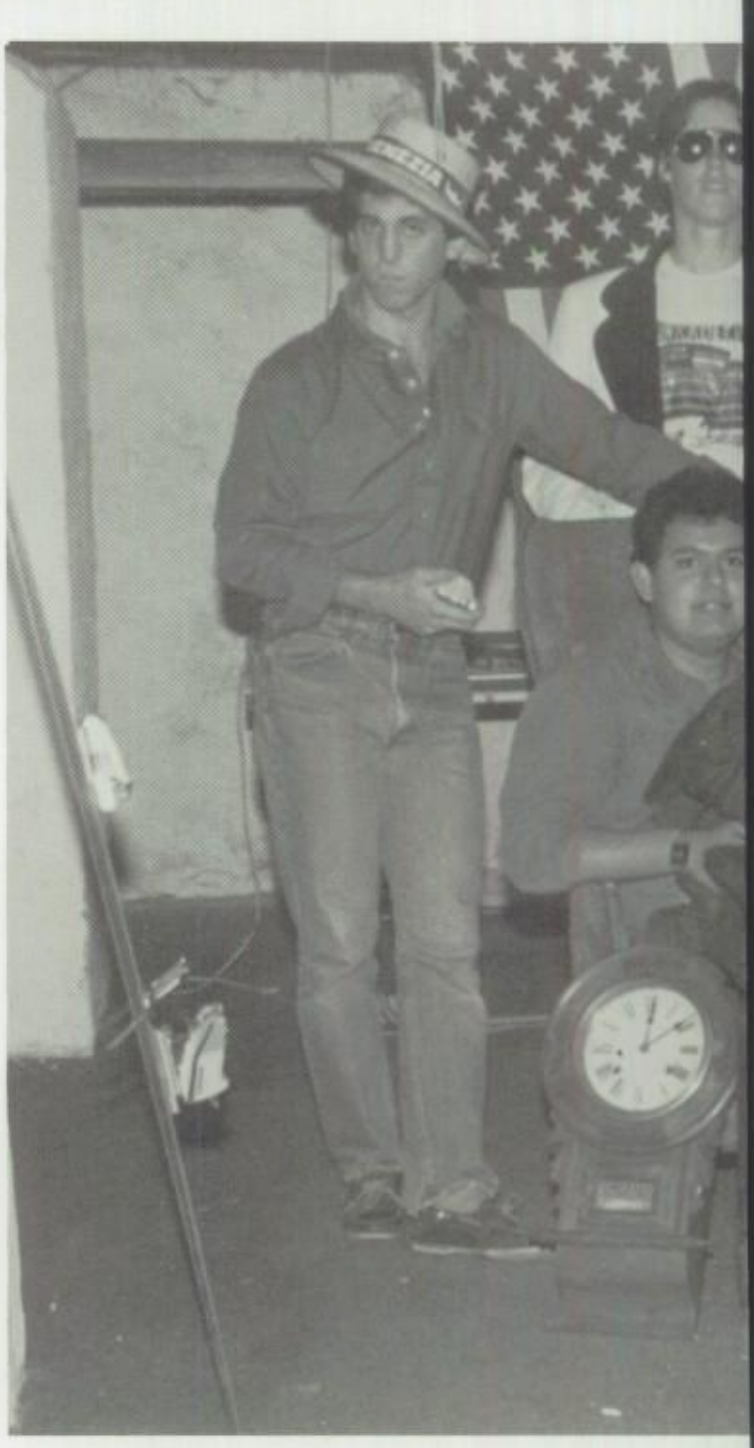
My four years at Haverford have been an invaluable experience and one that I will not soon forget. I have been exposed to a lot in the last four years, more than I ever thought possible. For this I must thank an excellent faculty, especially Mr. Hallowell and Mr. Laserna, supportive parents, and the best girlfriend one could ever dream of having. Good luck to Jay, Jorge, and the rest of the class of 1986.



Mike Simon

389 Church Road
Devon 19333

Haverford was something completely different for me when I moved from Detroit, but I'm glad that I made the change because I'm never going to forget this place. The work has been really tough, but what I've learned from Mr. Hallowell's English classes and Mr. Connell's stage crew makes it all seem worth it. I've had so much fun in and out of school these last few years, and I'll never forget the group of friends that I've made here: Jay, Jorge, Rich, Deane, Brian, and, of course, John. Haverford was also a way of meeting people from other schools (especially Baldwin). I've learned a lot about everything through Haverford, and I'm glad that I had the chance to go through this school. Later on.



Jay Torg

401 Conestoga Road
St. Davids 19087

When I look back, it's hard to believe that I've lasted 13 years at this school. Through the good times and bad, I think Haverford has been a good experience. I'd like to acknowledge all those who kept me sane throughout this whole ordeal: Gonz, Richardo, Mike "The Corruptor", and Deane. Thanks for all the good times, and good luck in college. Also mentionable are the times that made it special. Cruizing for parties and just hangin' out all come to mind. But now it's on to bigger and better things. In trying to summarize my experience at Haverford this passage comes to mind:

I don't know how to tell you how crazy this life feels
I look around for the friends I used to turn to to pull me through
Looking into their eyes I see them running too.

— Jackson Browne

Jorge Gonzalez

333 Ellis Road
Havertown 19083

It's finally senior year, and I have decided to be organized. I have a calender, so now I'll know how many days I've missed. It would be difficult to draw my Haverford experience together in a single paragraph, so I won't even try.

I came to Haverford a large child in the ninth grade, too large to talk to anybody, until a funny bearded man challenged me to nail a few boards together, and a barbuda challenged me to get through school. Thanks a lot, Don, for bringing me into the great melting pot.

I could have listed many names, I suppose. Instead, my best to the crew, and Beware of Teachers without Cars.

Smoke it, Cliff.

Tom McEntee

925 Wootton Road
Bryn Mawr 19010

As I cautiously go forth through the mine field of life, I stop and glance at the map my mentors have given me. I then quickly glance back to see their smiling faces, reassuring me of my destiny. Reluctantly, I turn and gaze into the horizon, and see that the sun is rizing.

Steve Kania

1030 Mt. Pleasant Road, Roscommon
Bryn Mawr 19010

As I walk across the campus thinking about the thirteen years I have spent at Haverford, I realize that these years have only been one short stage in my life. As I look at the school — at the buildings, the playing fields, the campus — I look at a place that I had been likely to call "home". I see that I must move on. As I reflect on the times I spent here, I realize they were good times, or at least I made the most of them. As I gaze into the future, I can see that:

Mystery surrounds me,
And I wonder where I'm going.
There's a cloud above me,
And it seems to hide the way.
I'm going straight ahead,
'Cause it's the only way I know.
I've got to leave the past,
And live just for today.
— Paul Rodgers

Patrick Laughlin

Golf House and Harvest Lane
Haverford 19041

Hey Pat, aren't you going to write a paragraph for your Haverford School senior yearbook?
Aw, come on man, you know me better than that. Words can't express a journey like this one. Besides, I can't relate to people who wear red socks.

Keep your balls in the fairway boys, cause you know what happens when you hit 'em into the rough.

Kurt Cousins

226 W. Rittenhouse Square
Philadelphia 19103

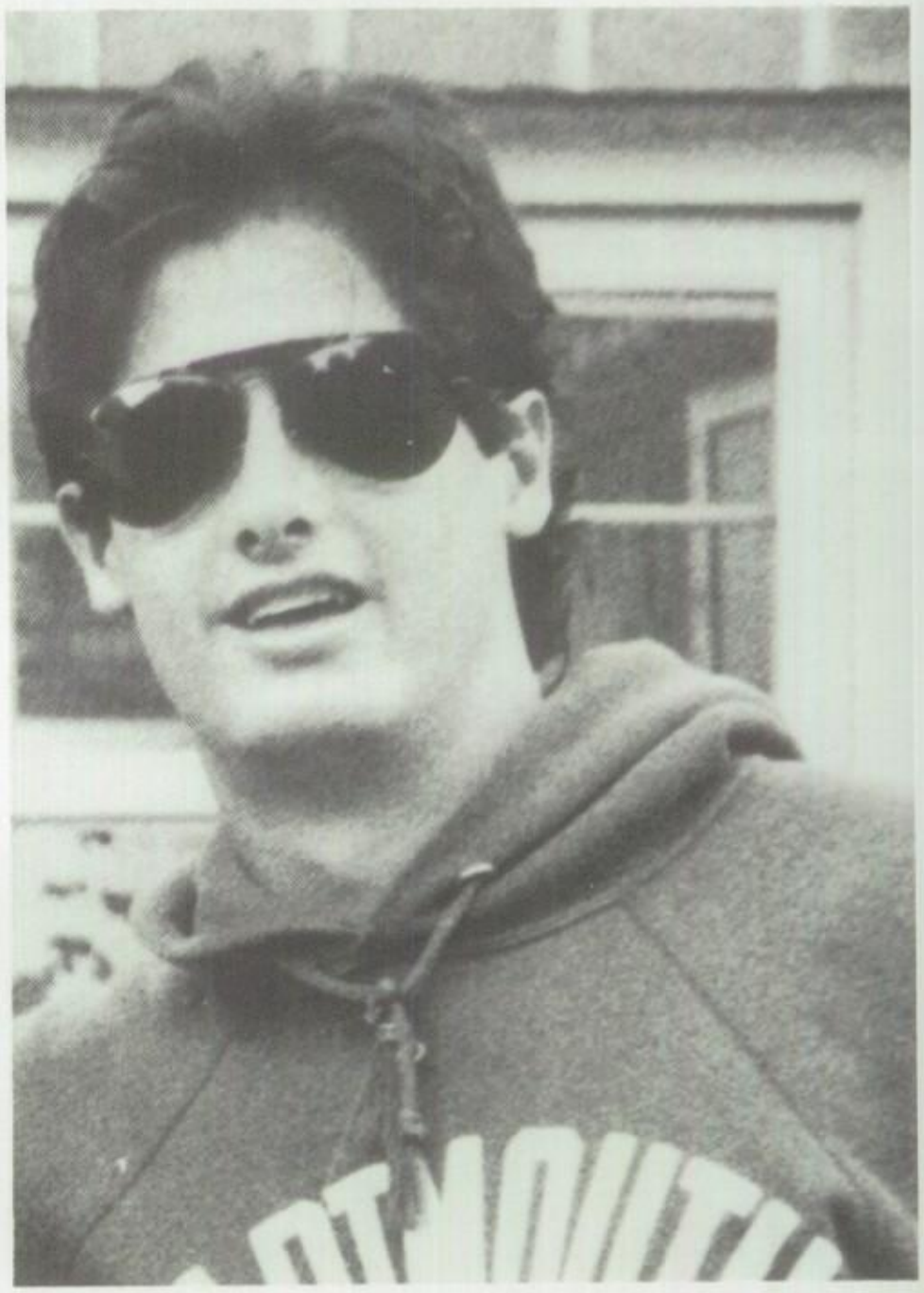
Age saw two quiet children
Go loving by at twilight,
He knew not whether homeward
Or Outward from the village,
Or (chimes ringing) churchward,
He waited (they were strangers)
Till they were out of hearing
To bid them both to be happy.
'Be happy, happy, happy,
And seize the day of pleasure.'
The Age-long theme is Age's
Logical Brook.
'Twas Age imposed on poems
Their gather-roses burden
To warn against the danger
That overtakes lovers
From being overflooded
With happiness should have it
And yet not know they have it.
But bid life seize the present?
It lives less in the present
Than in the future always,
And less in both together
Than in the past. The present
Is too much for the senses,
Too crowding, too confusing —
Too present too imagine.
— Robert Frost

Brady Cole

222 Delancey Street
Philadelphia 19106

In September of 1982 a little boy with big ideas and blonde hair from Philadelphia entered the Haverford School. Haverford was not the only new thing to him, for he was new to the whole Philadelphia environment. As he entered the school, he realized that the four years ahead of him would be some of the most meaningful years of his life. The challenges he met were academic, athletic, and social. He rose to meet the challenges and achieved a happy balance among them.

After four years at Haverford my appreciation for the school has only grown. It seems only yesterday that I found myself wide open to a new environment. Since then I have grown to realize and prize the opportunities that Haverford has made available to me. I will always remember Haverford as a place that fulfilled not just my academic and athletic needs, but also a place where friends taught me about myself. I hope to take the opportunities I have had and use them as foundations to build upon from this point on. My experiences at Haverford will never be forgotten.



Ross Agre

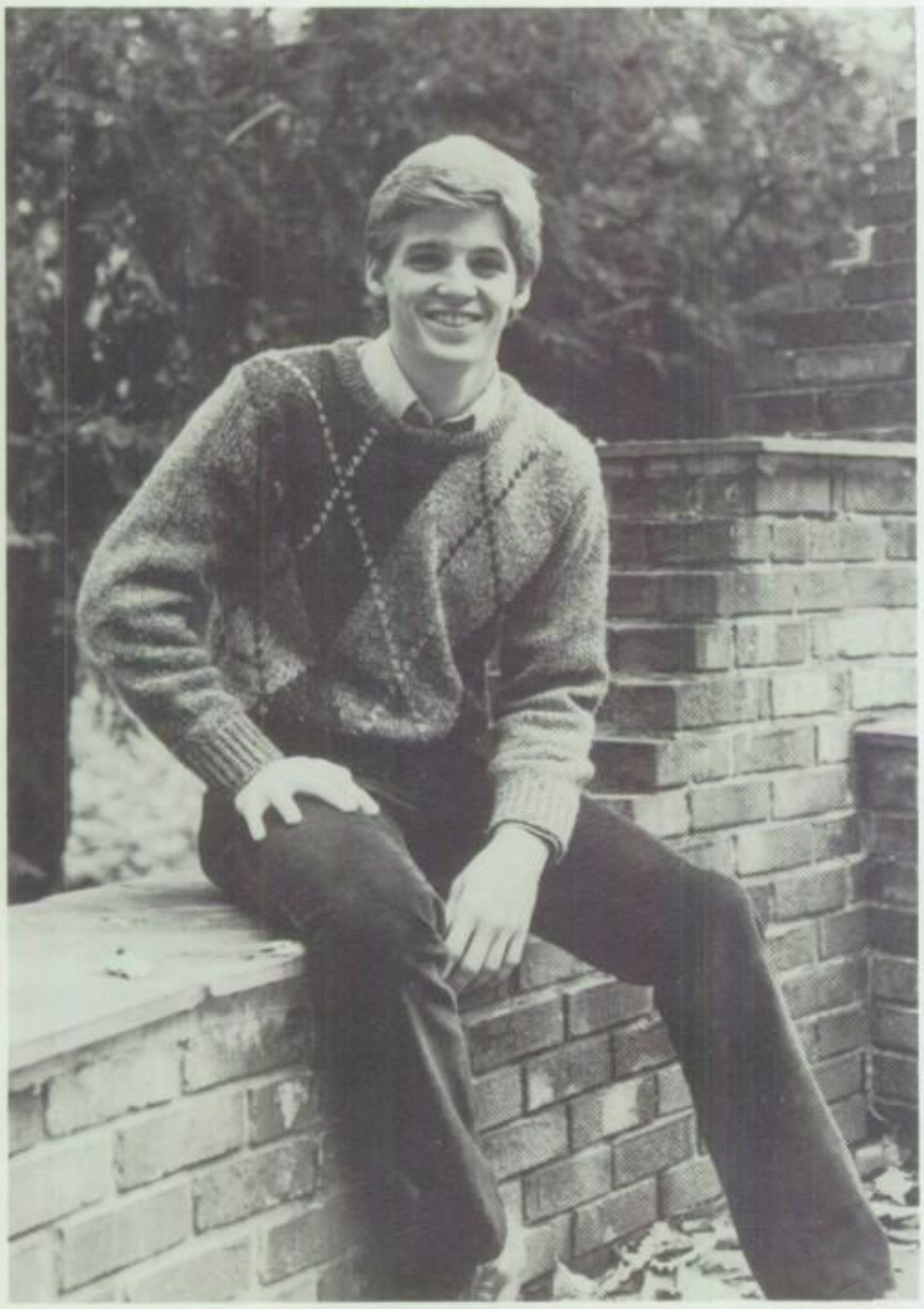
314 Crum Creek Lane
Newtown Square 19073

In May of 1980 a little boy with big ideas and black hair from Newtown Square entered the gates of the Haverford School for the first time. Love at first sight was the case and the search for a new school ended as it had just begun. After a summer of anticipation and anxiety, that little boy returned to a world of fascination and knowledge. He had all of the necessary ability, but the challenge had never before been presented to him. He rose to this challenge and showed the desire to discover the world. Challenges were not only presented in a cerebral sense, but also on the athletic field. Though not an expert in any field, he was able to learn from his peers as well as his teachers while discovering himself.

After five and a half years I feel the same way every time that I enter those gates as I did on that day in May of 1980. My love for the school and all that it represents has only intensified. I have realized and appreciated the opportunities that Haverford has offered me, not only in the classroom and on the athletic field, but in the form of friends with whom to share my failures and successes. I will never forget my Haverford experience, nor will the love that I have developed over six years fade.

Paul Haris

1727 Hamilton Drive
Valley Forge 19481



If there has been one thing that I have learned at Haverford, it is that it's not the attaining of the goal that is important; it's the journey to reach the goal that really matters. There is no point in killing yourself to get something if you don't really like the process that it entails. If you do, the high of the goal will only last a short time and die away, and the time spent will be gone forever. Don't let the good times pass because of a false dream. This is why I'm glad that I will remember Haverford forever. Because in the midst of all of the hard work and pain to reach graduation, I still had the best time of my life. I had the help of incredible parents, family, and friends to get me through the tough times and share the good ones. And for this, I am eternally grateful. I love you people so much! Thanks!!! I want to give special thanks to Mom, Dad, Robie, and Alexandra.

Christopher Chung

777 Woodleave Road
Bryn Mawr 19010

Haverford has been one long experience that I could never forget. Eleven years! Count 'em! What's it like out there beyond those iron fences?

Well, I know that I'm ready to leave this great place. I am prepared to take on anything that the future has to offer me. I owe a lot to those teachers who have given me the support and the understanding I needed when the pressures were just too much to bear. I want to thank my parents for putting up with me; I know it hasn't been easy.

My friends in and out of school have made the years terrific, and I hope that I will meet people who are as great when I move on. I want to point out one special girl who has made the past year the best. She puts up with my moods, cheers me up when I am down and listens to everything that I want to share with her. I care about here dearly. Anna, thanks for always being there when I needed you. Haverford has been good to me. I've learned a lot.

But then if you're so smart tell me why
you are still so afraid?
You got so much to do and only
So many hours in a day
But don't you know only fools
are satisfied?
Dream but don't imagine
they'll come true
When will you realize . . .
Vienna waits for you.

— Billy Joel

Chip Morgan

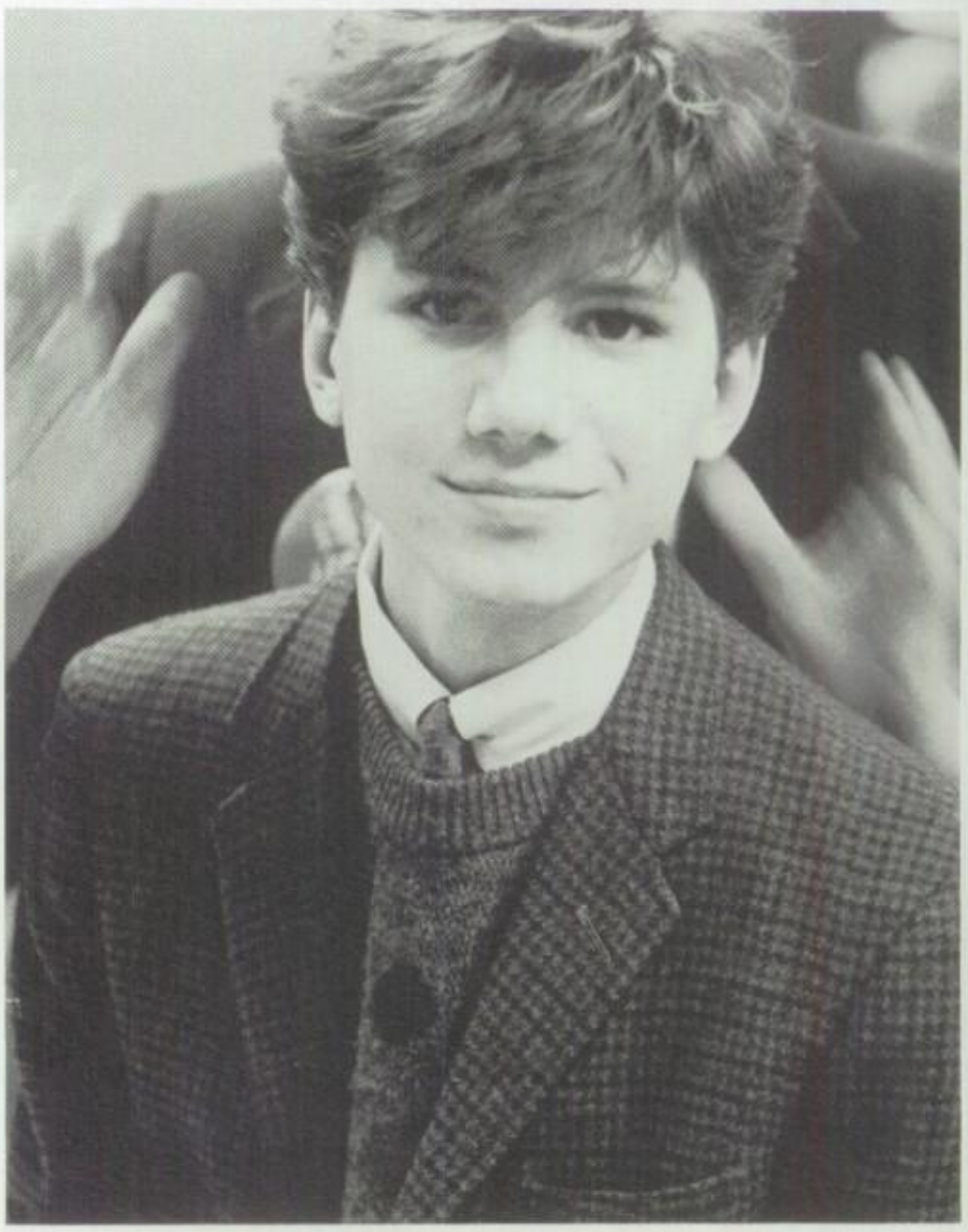
316 Echo Valley Lane
Newtown Square 19073

It is next to impossible! How can I be expected to condense twelve years of my life into one paragraph? There are so many things that I want to say, so many people that I need to thank, so many experiences that I need to remember. To start I must first give credit where credit is due, and thank all of my grandparents and parents for their never ending support and faith that they have had in me all of these years. I owe Fred and Randy more than I could ever repay and hope that they are aware of my gratitude and the respect that I have for them. I am also in great debt to Don Connell, whose witty cliches and ultimate wisdom have provided me with four years of knowledge and humor and several experiences that will remain with me all of my life. Finally, I wish to thank Mr. Parker and Mr. Hallowell, who are responsible for the high morals and standards which, through Haverford, have become imbedded in me. It will certainly be a shock to suddenly be disassociated with something that has been a major influence on me and my family for the past thirteen years. Farewell, Haverford, and thank you for Pelotas and Pooze.

Freedom is a luxury of self-discipline.

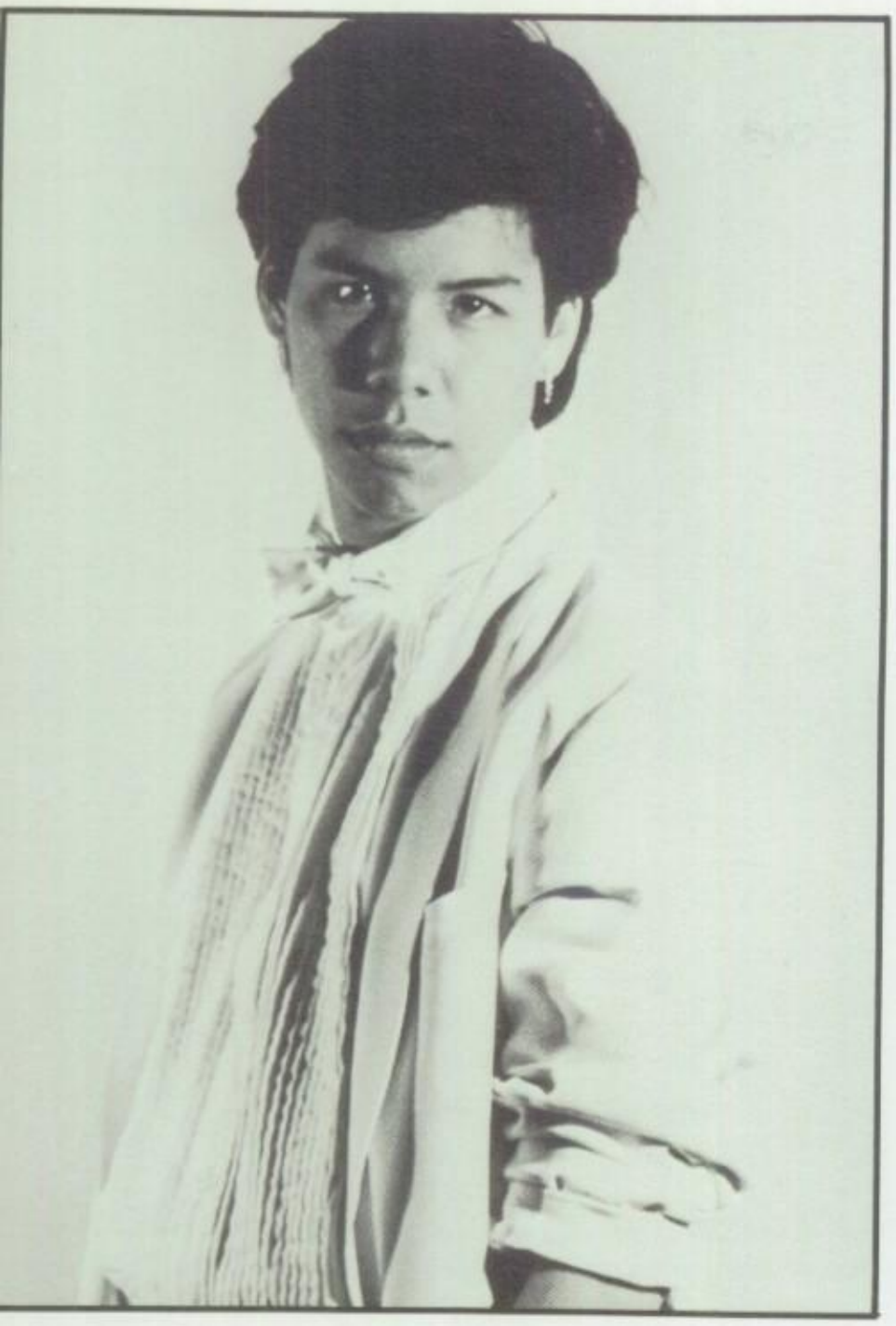
Ryan Helm

762 Rugby Road
Bryn Mawr 19010



I've dug this hole for a reason.
I step down
  into it every so often.
From down here I can see,
I see the feet scurrying about
in tightly laced shoes,
hurrying to someplace
or away from another.
Only I see the familiar
child cry. Already lost.
I ache for, and writhe in
the beauty and pain
which made this hole.
Yet I can't stay here long, no.
The cold of the earth
beneath my feet frightens me.
I'll wait, I'll wait.

— anonymous



Tad Pettinos

327 South Valley Road
Box 427 Paoli 19301

Mike Andal

832 Hunt Road
Newtown Square 19073

love to sit at night,
and stare at the black sky,
contemplate living,
but I don't want to die,
look for a friend,
who would stay to the end,
And I search for a lover,
Who will love me forever . . .
— MPA

ll always be king of pain.
— Sting

My death waits
ke a beggar blind,
who sees the world
hrough an unlit mind,
hrow him a dime,
or passing the time
- The Cracked Actor

am alone.

It was a dream within a dream: was reading my life in a book: An unabridged, unbiased biography of my life. The pages were black and the letters white, though this wasn't surprising, for very much seemed inverted in this dream. As I read, I relived. I read this book dozens of times it seemed, and was about to start again when I noticed a black, rubbery cube in my left hand. I again read through the book, erasing what I didn't like with the cube and leaving what I liked.

I awoke into another dream after I finished the book that time. I dreampt that I had begun to live again where the book left off, and people were saying how "fortunate" I was, but I didn't know what that meant; I only knew that I was bored. I had nothing to love and nothing to hate. Someone else mentioned "perfect", but I didn't know what that meant either, but the word disgusted me. I had a vision of realization and I screamed; I had nothing to hide.

I was awakened by my mother, for I was already late. I cried and thanked my mother for having shown me a difference. It was a good day.

Mike Kinstlick

1504 Knox Road
Wynnewood 19096

Having been at Haverford for thirteen years, 18000 hours approximately, I have accumulated many memories. Some experiences are relived on occasion, others lie dormant. All, however, have played their part in creating me as I am today. Thank you, Haverford, for my education and my memories.

Well, I've had my share of broken dreams,
And more than a couple of falls,
And in chasing what I thought were moonbeams,
I have run into a couple of walls.

— Jim Croce

Du gleichst dem Geist, den du begreifst.

— Anonymous

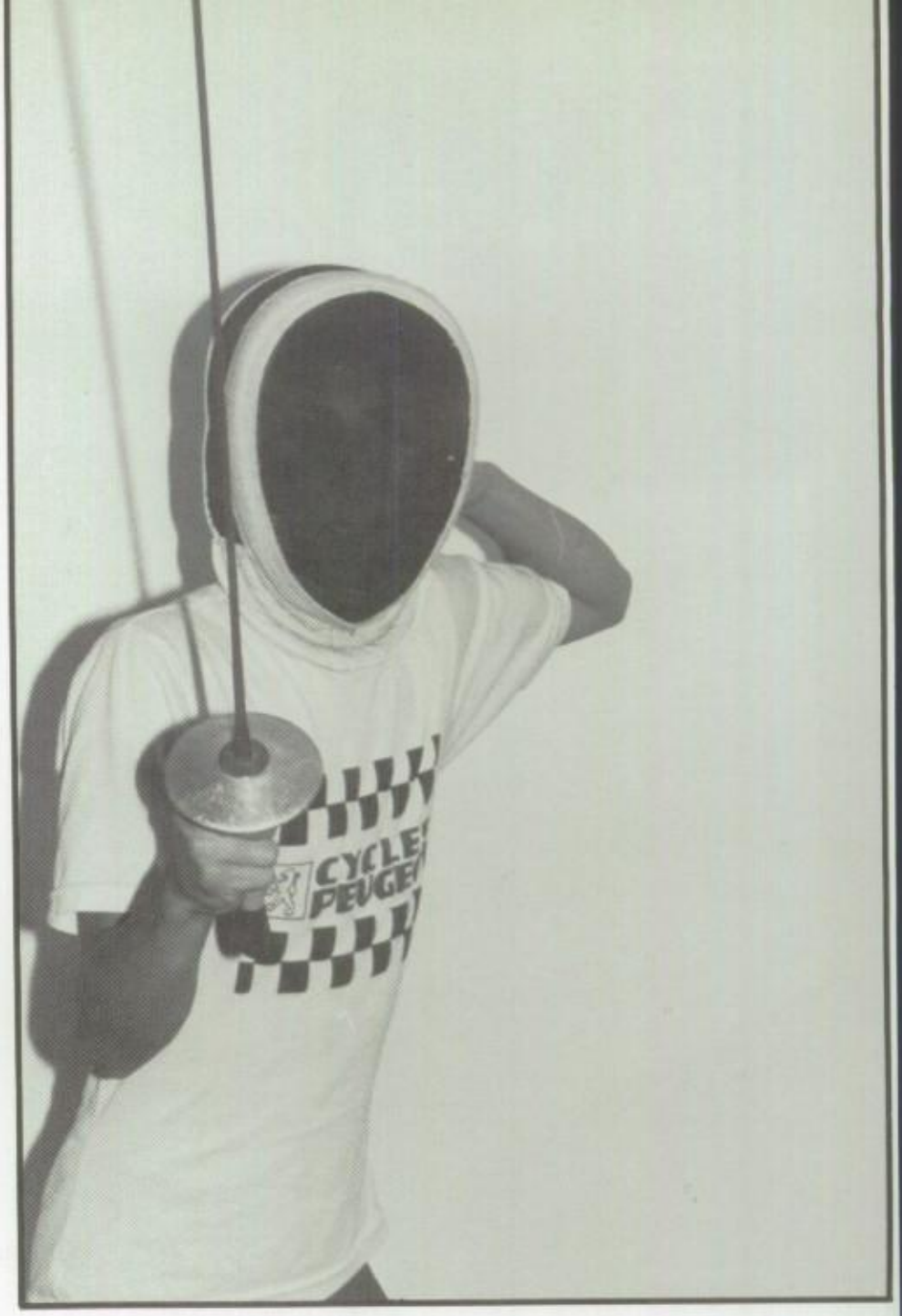
Aimes ca que tu ne veras plus jamais.

— Breton Proverb

The more things change, the more things stay the same.

— French Proverb

Carpe Diem.



Howard Mergelkamp

1036 Beaumont Road
Berwyn 19312

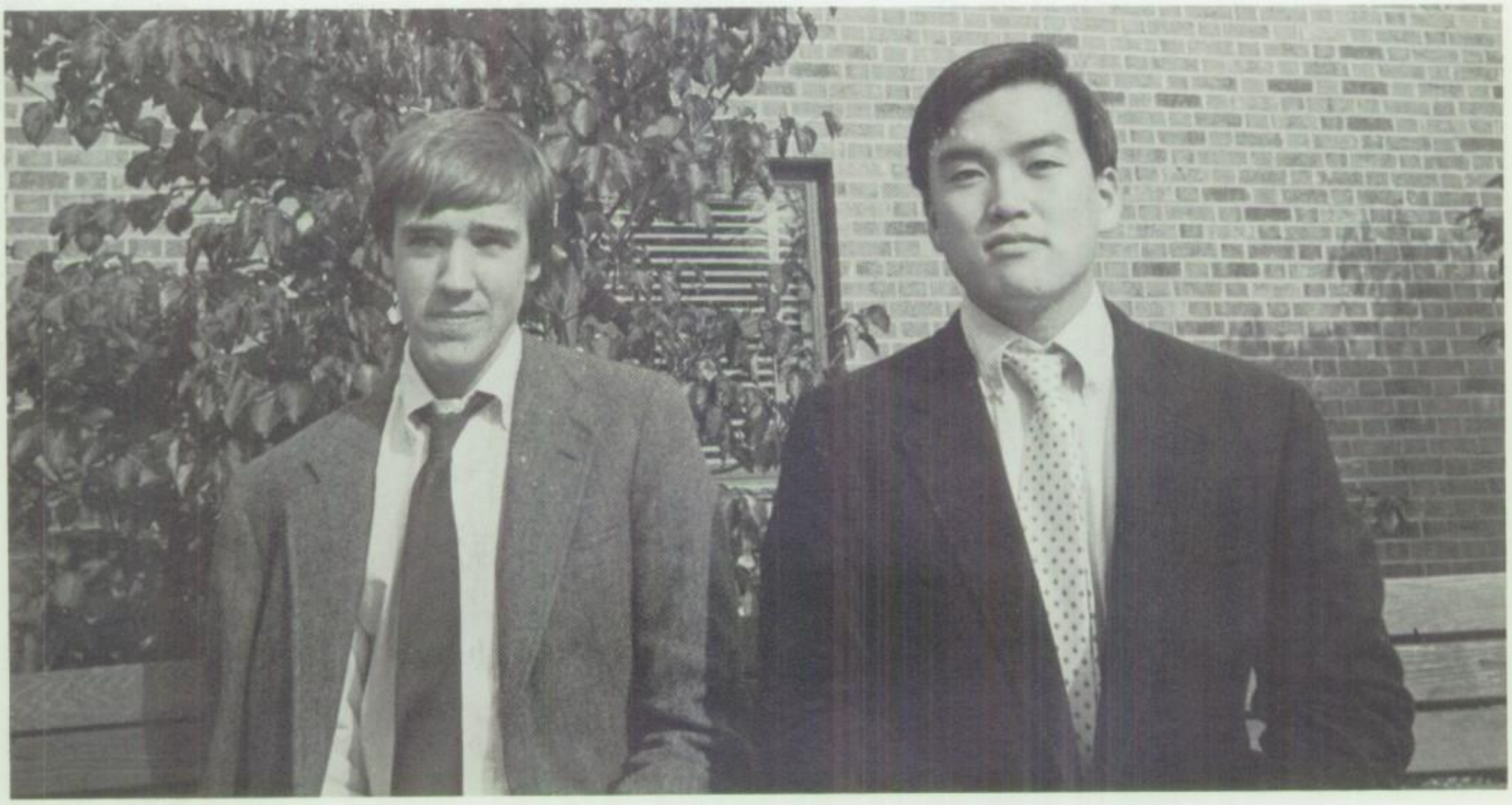
In only two years I have had the distinct pleasure of driving many people to and from their daily torture. Hopefully my role has been more than that of a delivery boy. I guess that there isn't time to say much in one paragraph. Good-Byes imply finality. So long. The sun is but a morning star.

John Randolph

373 Belrose Lane
Radnor 19087

Peter Hahn

2878 Eastburn Avenue
Broomall 19008



Haverford has been good for me personally. I've definitely felt that I've learned more than some of my friends outside the school. Whether that is good or bad is left unseen, but I feel that it is both: good in the way that destroying ignorance is good, but bad in the way that all true learning carries with it a price, the price of innocence. Here at Haverford I think that true learning takes place.

Thanks a lot for these past educational four years which I have been here learning. I don't think that first sentence makes much sense. Anyway, the general idea is: I would like to thank all the teachers who have instructed and guided me through the four short years which I have spent here. I have learned much and it remains to be seen what will happen.

As they say, The future begins tomorrow, and so it seems.

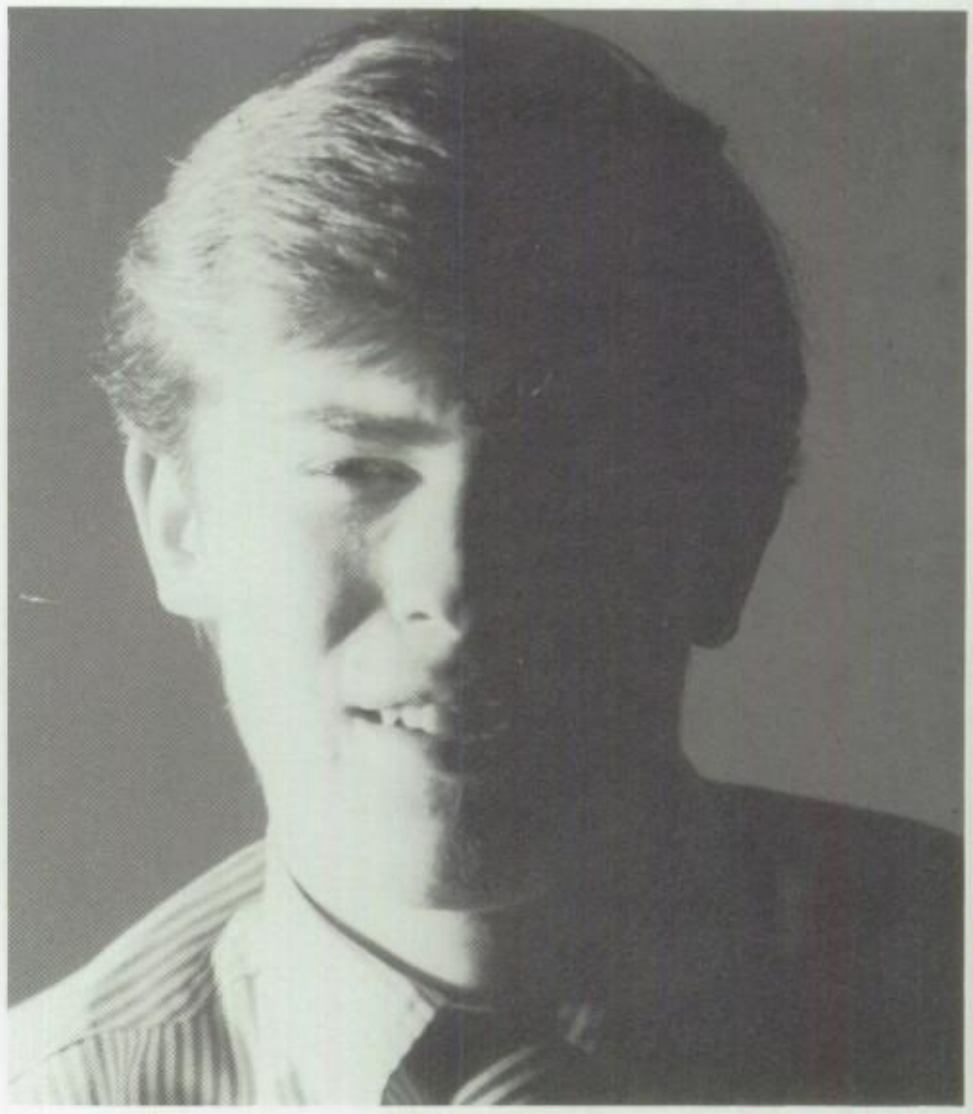
Do not all charms fly
At the mere touch of cold philosophy?
There was an awful rainbow once in heaven:
We know her woof, her texture; she is given
In the dull catalog of common things.
Philosophy will clip an angel's wings,
Conquer all mysteries by rule and line,
Empty the haunted air, and gnomed mine—

Lamia: John Keats

John Ulrich

1488 Sugartown Road
Paoli 19301

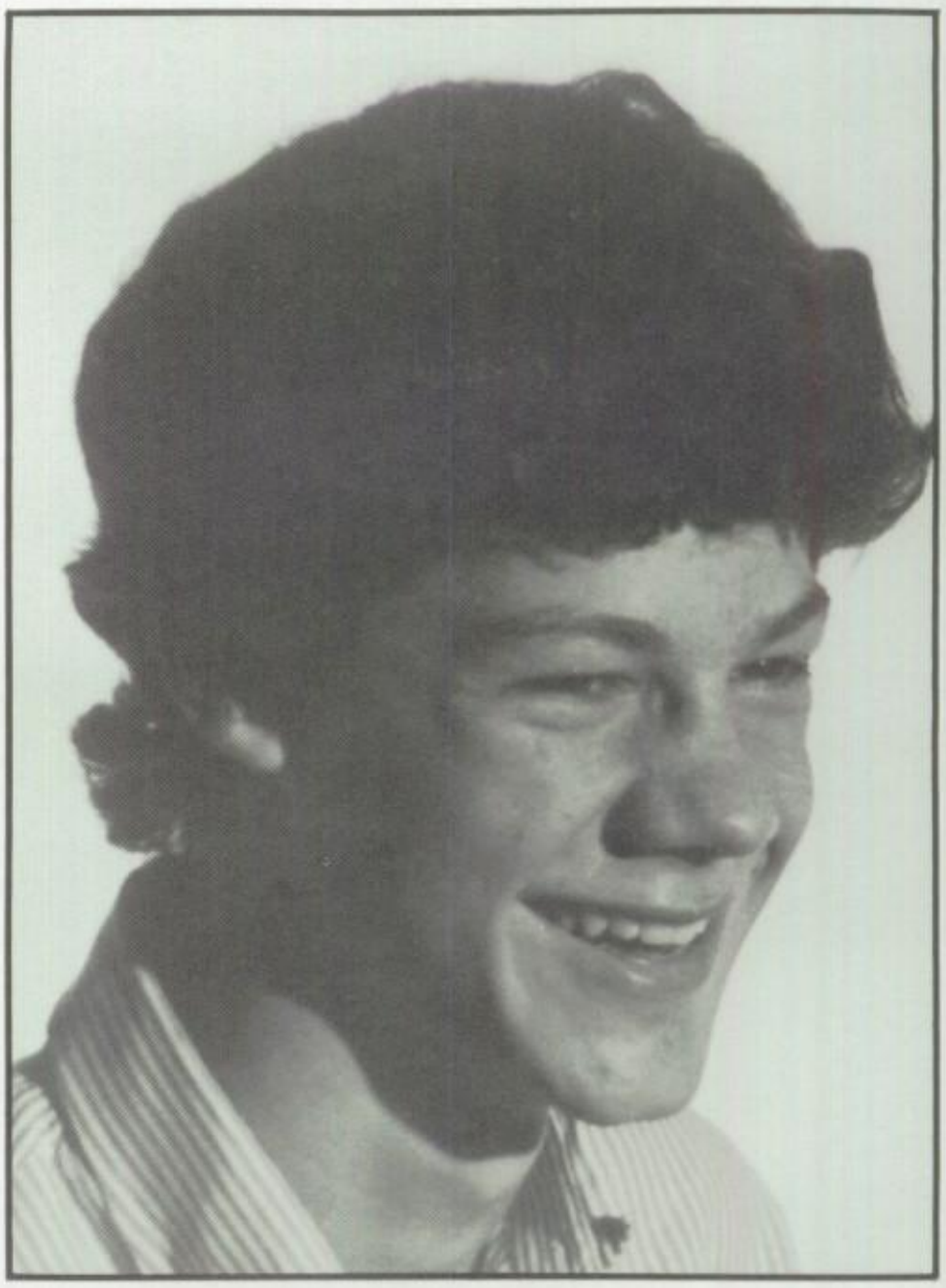
Thirteen years at Haverford, Wow! That makes me one of the few lifers; what a life. I don't know if thirteen years is too long to spend at one school, but I've had a great time — at least for a school. It's given me a lot that I will never give up. Most importantly, it has given me my friends. Hastings, the other redhead who was my first friend in kindergarten; Jacques, whom I met playing soccer at Merion; and Pruett, a second brother, have been friends the whole way through and will be for years to come. Thanks guys; you are the best friends anyone could hope for. Then there are the teachers who have left their footprints on me. Some of the more memorable are Mr. Boning, who filled me with terror on the first day of school and gained my respect by the last day, and Dr. Erskine, who made me learn how to write a thousand words in one night. Mr. Ewing, in addition to being a good friend, showed me that not all teacher's minds were up in the ether, but that some were in the gutter and had a great time being there. I learned through track the meaning of true physical misery, and from being photography editor of the **Index**, I learned the meaning of true panic by having to spend four hours in the darkroom the day of a deadline. All of these people and things, like everything else at Haverford, have been my teachers. Thanks for the memories and much more.



Jacques Vauclain

2109 County Line Road
Villanova 19085

No words can adequately describe the experiences I have had at Haverford. I have learned many things during my thirteen years at the school. From kindergarten through senior year, I have learned how to write, how to understand calculus, and how to compete on the athletic field. Haverford has taught me the value of having friends and helping others. Thanks to Rob, John Ulrich, Carter, Bob Twitmeyer, and the Notes for making my thirteen years more bearable. I also thank Mr. Wheelock for helping me through the most difficult part of my life. Good luck, class of '86 and Haverford.



Clayton Undercofler

1121 Wisteria Drive
Malvern 19355

I have occasionally stopped and wondered whether writing a senior paragraph would be hard to do. As the due date recedes into the past, the less certain I am. I imagine that there are those among my classmates who can toss off a creditable account of their doings during their tenure at Haverford in a mere blink of an eye. On the other hand I suppose that there are those that will sweat and curse over their paragraphs. Their memories of Haverford are so plentiful that they know not what to say. They do not know whether they should reminisce over the way Mr. Ewing graded tests or the way Mr. Bergh and Mr. Hallowell graded essays, both of which recall grim memories of the battlefields that the finished product resembled. This brings back a flurry of other memories, like the grim little laugh and "O.K., kiddies" that belong to Mr. Labeyrie before a test. All of this is only the beginning. Soon the hapless writer realizes that he cannot possibly say all that he wants. He knows, though, that the memories that he has will last a lifetime. And so the writer concludes with a thank you to all the teachers and other people who helped him grow and mature.

Rob Hastings

200 Ivy Lane
Haverford 10941

I can't believe it's over. Haverford has been my life for thirteen of my eighteen years, and now I must be moving on. Some college will accept me into their enrollment so that i can continue me education. Haverford has provided me with friends whom I will never forget, especially Mr. G., fellow vets Jacques V. and John U., as well as Will and Caldwell who have left Haverford for different reasons. The most important thing that I must remember is that my years at Haverford were made possible by my parents, who have given me love and support throughout. I feel proud to have been the third generation of Hastings to come through here, and all I can say is that I hope that there will be a fourth. Later.

Remember what we've said and done and felt about each other.

— Crosby, Stills, and Nash.

The chance you gotta take's the price you gotta pay.

— Hooters

We will Survive.
— Grateful Dead

Matthew Micolucci

533 Valley View Road
Springfield 19064

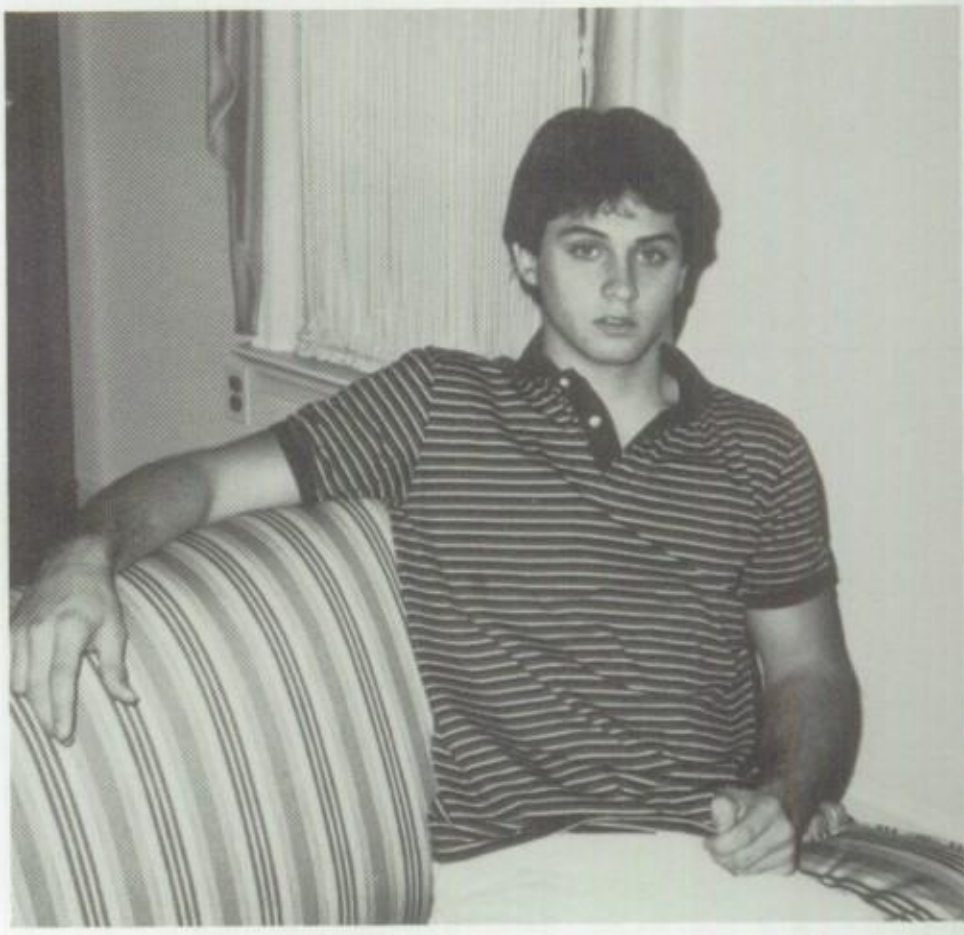
The Haverford School: what does the place mean to you? To me it means the past and the great memories. The great times I had playing three years of varsity soccer and wrestling varsity for four years. It means the great coaching of Mr. Hallowell, Mr. Dripps, Mr. Ewing, Mr. Laserna, Dr. Erskine, and all the others in academics. I'll look back at Haverford with fondness, knowing that it helped mold me into a complete person, ready for the final touches in college. Thanks for the help; now I know how much I needed it as I look to the future with confidence.

Don Copeland

728 Camp Woods Road
Villanova 19085

Well, where can I begin? The party is over and now its time to say goodbye to the Haverford School. I've been here for ten years, a little longer than most, and I'm ready to depart. I've never been the most academically minded person. I guess that you could say that I started my senior slump a little early . . . like seventh grade. Then again I've always been a firm supporter of activities outside of school. Sometimes outside activities can be more coeducational and mind-expanding than those found in school. Sometimes not. Whatever. Anyway, I don't think that I could have made it through Haverford without the friends that I made along the way. Jay, Mike, and John P. — Praise be to the power. Memories of late nights and good times at the Mann will get us through the winter. Hank, thanks for those rides in time of need. G.M., its been a slice. Most of all, thanks to Mom and Dad Copeland: wasn't it fun? Stay later, do a gator, happy trails.

Life is a great adventure!
— Steve Dall



Ray Letulle

256 Lenape Drive
Berwyn 19312

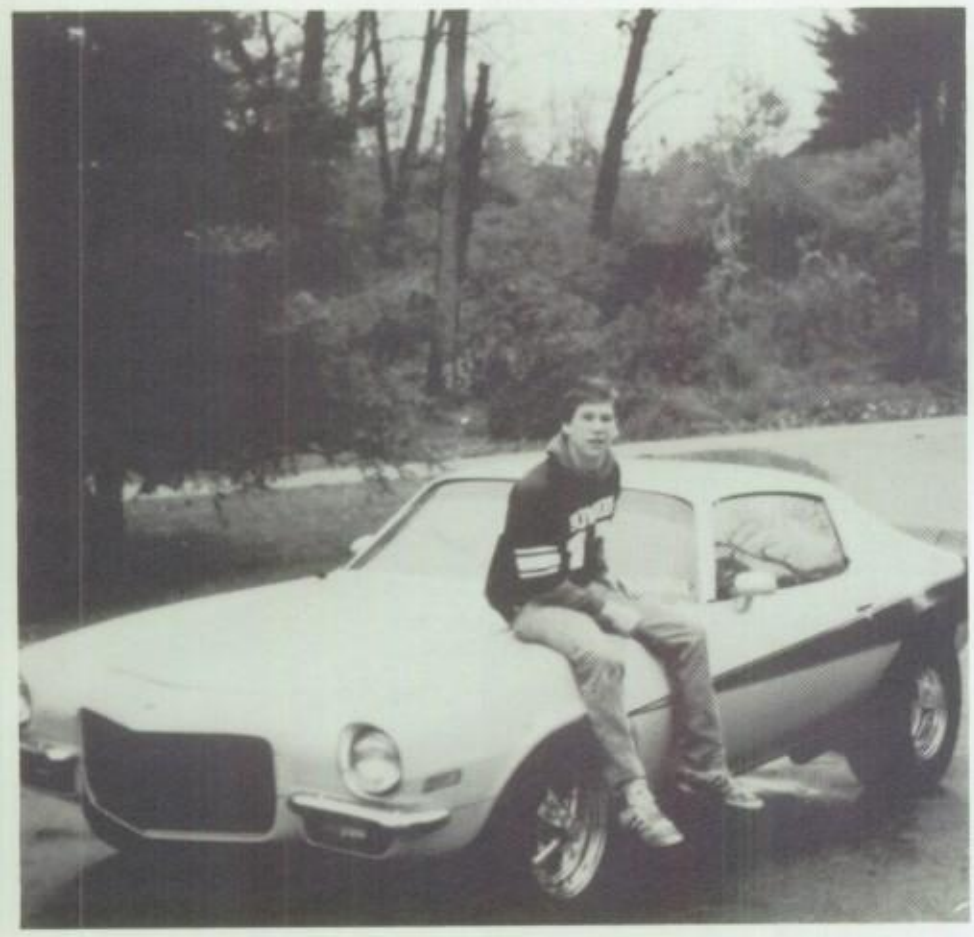
I like brief goodbyes, but no matter how brief the actual goodbyes are, the memories linger on. My memories of Haverford are both of the good and the bad: the times on the cross-country team and the late night essays. From these things I have learned the value of friends, the value of organization, and the value of instant coffee. Haverford has taught me many other things as well. I've learned about the importance of a good education, the challenge of competition, and not to disagree with Dr. Erskine.

The teachers at Haverford were great to me. All of the tests, the essays, and the labs were worthwhile . . . I think. I must thank Mr. Hallowell for helping me expand my ideas; Dr. Erskine for helping me expand my vocabulary and learn my grammar; Herr Pearson, weil er mich Deutsch lehrte: Mr. Mercer for helping me run faster; and Mr. Brown for helping me understand the complexities of modern chemistry.

Would I do it again? No, of course not, but in a couple of years I wonder if I will feel the same way.

Bis gleich.

Only the good die young!
— Thomas Wolfe/Billy Joel



Craig Surrick

211 Sycamore Mills Road
Media 19063

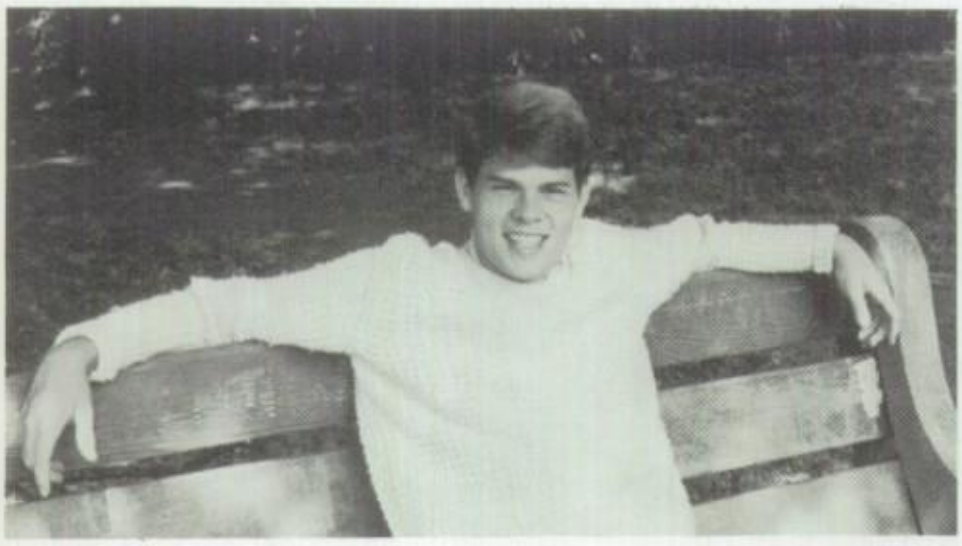
A brief candle, both ends burning
An endless mile, a bus wheel turning
A friend to share the lonesome times
A handshake and a sip of wine
So say it long and let it ring
That we're all part of everything
The present, future, and the past
Fly on proud bird, you're free at last.

— C.D.

My years at Haverford have been filled with ups and downs. I have learned a lot at Haverford that I probably wouldn't have learned elsewhere. I think there's been more to these past years than school, though. I have made a lot of new friends and become closer to the old ones. I want to thank Bateman, Paulie C., Larry, and Todd for being there when I needed them most (summer of '85), and at the same time you guys have made these years the best ones of my life. I wish everyone in the class of '86 luck in the future, and I hope to see everyone at the 50th reunion. Just remember: life stinks and then you die, so take advantage of it while you can. Thanks, Mom and Dad. Later H., it's been real.

Carter Williams

322 Thornbrook Avenue
Rosemont 19010



After being here for eleven years, going through it all with Chung, I think I've liked it. Except for a few great faces in the lower and middle schools, like masters Worth, Heckscher, and McWilliams, my first seven years are a blur. Then I met a funny looking man whom was always smiling who I'll never forget; Mr. Bergh, you've been great for your account period depression sessions. "Cheer up, bubbie, things'll get worse." Mr. Laserna, thanks for the advice you've given me — it hasn't been wasted. Mr. Dripps, sorry I bothered you, but thanks. The greatest influence, though, has been Jennie. Always there to set me straight and make me feel better — you're the best

. Everything in between, the **Index** room, the lounge, the library, Bob, Matt, Lee, and Eric; you all made Haverford great for me. Thanks, everyone.

Lee Clancy

1956 Montgomery Avenue
Villanova 19085

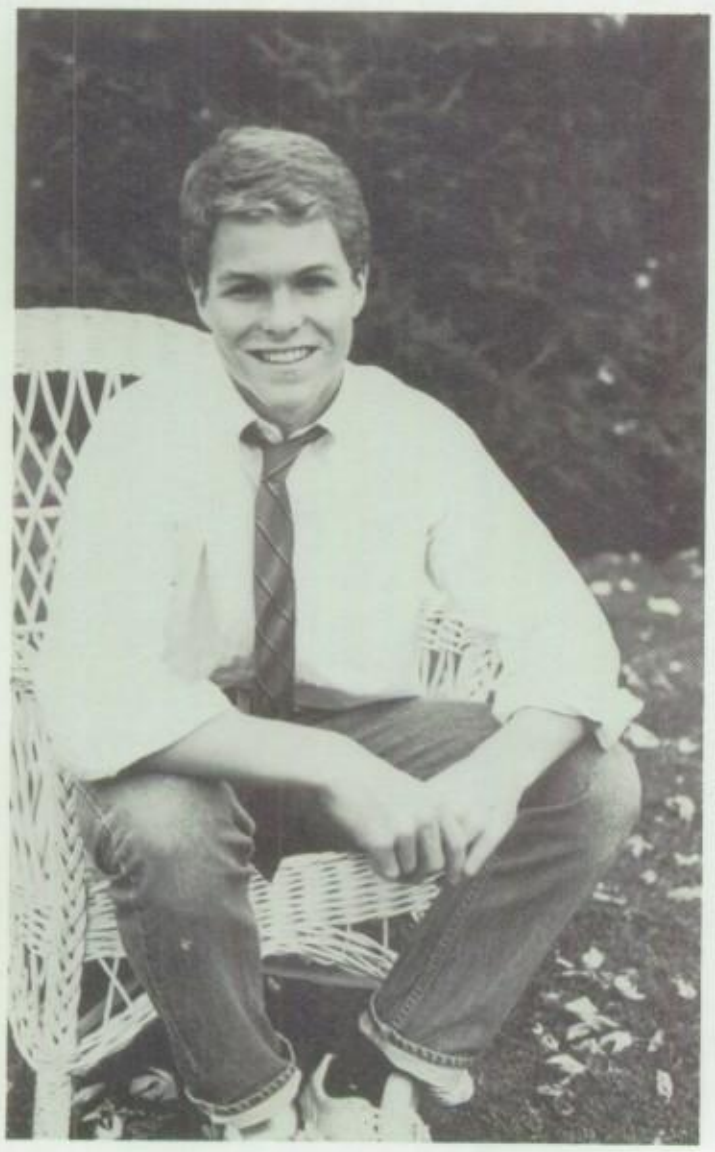
Well, Mo, what's happened during thirteen years here?
— Oh, I don't know, but I remember lots of great times.
— Digame.
— Oh well, there was kindergarten with Mrs. Howland and the Star-Spangled Banner, and those early years with Hannay and Cleaves, the immortals that started to mold this mass of flesh.
— Yeah, but what about the rest of lower school?
— There's fourth and fifth grade, with Pearsall's candy, Theuer's Everest Club, and Landis' soccer. And then there was the awesome threesome in sixth of Worth, Boning, and Buckley, not to mention the Drew Smith Award and the country report.
— But then came middle school and those things called coat and tie.
— Yup, the indelible mark of the Haverford School.
— Well, how was the upper school?
— Pretty great. In ninth grade we struggled through Bio, and I discovered El Espanol and my guitar. Then tenth came and there was Stahl's computer class and Hallowell part one.
— But next was junior year — when we had to start to work, and the college search began.
— Yeah, 'member that term paper, Clance?
— Oh yes, but it wasly the beginning; little did I know what four A.P.s and Hallowell part two would be like. But senior year was still great.
— Just like all of the great teachers in upper school: Raf, Austy, Frank, Hallowell, Barry, Dripper, Woody, Coach Palmer, and even you, Mr. Hall. The 'rents helped me make it through those years pretty well, too. And to my fellow members of the class of 1986, good luck and God bless; you're great.
— Ditto.

We can reach our destination,
But it's still a ways away.
— R.E.M.

Matt Eilers

605 Zollinger Way
Merion Station 19066

As I look back at my four years at Haverford, all of the late night cram sessions and all of the hard times seem to be forgotten. Only the good experiences and great friends stick in my mind. Upon reflection I realize the great opportunities Haverford has offered to me. I have grown to appreciate the faculty here, not only for their teaching skills but also for their friendliness and genuine concern and interest in the students lives. The teachers that have made the greatest impression on me are Drippers, Mr. Bergh, Mr. Ligget, Mr. Alford, Dr. Soloman, and Monsieur Laberyie. The people who have definitely influenced my life here at Haverford are my friends: Bob (who made school fun and quite unusual) and Carter and Lee and Perry. The great things that I will always remember are the Caddy, also called the boat, U.S.S. Eilers, and the Batmobile; the **Index** room brawls, the E.A. rivalry, BMPC, the cottage, George and the farm, Sugarloaf with Julie B., morning Lacrosse and struggling for a position on the Lacrosse team. Most important, I must thank my family for their support and love, and John B. for his friendship and understanding.



Robert Lockwood

901 Lafayette Road
Bryn Mawr 19010

Seven years at Haverford have generated a lot of memories and friends. I have learned about life as well as academics at Haverford, knowledge which will remain in my life forever. My first year I was overwhelmed by the geniality of Mr. Buckley and the severity of Mr. Boning. Many others have given me their wisdom and their friendship; including Doc Thompson, Haines, Dripper, Frank, Snooka, Jean, Binky, Wheels, and most of all Mr. Bergh, whom I thank heartily for all his worry and advice. My years at Haverford could have been much smoother but they have tested my mettle and academic strength to the fullest. Friends who have always been there and I hope will be in the future include Chris, Matt, Carter, Eric, and the Clance. There have been many good times: the **Index** room, Mallory's cheesesteaks, lunch at Trev's, and more. Most of all I want to thank my mom for all she's given me and for all she's put up with.

John Williams, John Pruett, Bob Gibson, Chris Strawbridge.

John Williams 545 Scott Road, Gladwyne 19035

Bob Gibson 366 Younsford Place, Gladwyne 19035

John Pruett 823 Old Gulph Road, Bryn Mawr 19010

Chris Strawbridge 312 Thornbrook Road, Rosemont 19010

SS: Where did you four meet each other?
JP: At The Haverford School.
SS: How long were each of you there?
CS: JP and I were here forever, thirteen years. JW came along in fifth grade, so he's been here for eight. Bob got here in seventh grade making his sentence a mere six.
SS: What did you think of the place?
JW: It's a school that demands excellence to stay on top. It helped a lot of people to excel, but it sank a lot of others. I liked it.
JP: I agree. The place is extremely competitive and conservative, but I always liked to think of Haverford as a home base. It was a definite landmark in my life — though a lot of things changed over the last thirteen years, it was the one constant.
CS: Yeah — no matter what happened on the outside, we could always be sure that it would be business as usual first period Monday morning.
SS: How did you relate to the other people at Haverford?
CS: I don't know about JP, but I had the dubious honor of being "Haverford." As a lifer, I kind of thought that whenever anyone conjured up images of this place — I was in them — whether I liked it or not.
JP: Yeah . . . I was an observer. People came and went. I heard a lot of people, but I only listened to a few.
BG: I feel that I knew everyone, but I only had a small group of good friends. I think that we were probably misunderstood by our peers because we stuck together so much.
JW: I liked being misunderstood.
SS: What were your biggest influences?
All: Each other!
SS: How do you mean?
BG: We were around each other so much that whatever affected one person would affect the whole group.
JP: I think to a large degree you guys made me what I am.
BG: We certainly made you do some things that you didn't want to do.
JP: You taught me how to work hard and how to have a good time — you taught me how to laugh at myself. Bob taught me dedication, John taught me confidence and assertiveness, and Chris taught me about monetary greed, forever destroying any altruistic notions that I might have had.
JW: I think you guys influenced me, but on second thought you weren't the biggest influence.
CS: No John, we definitely warped you.
SS: What else influenced you?
JW: Photography.— It taught me how to reduce everything to geometric forms. Alfred Stieglitz, Edward Steichen, and Diane Arbus influenced my style.
BG: Jimi Hendrix, Jimmy Page, Rik Emmet, Jeff Beck, Jerry Garcia, Bob Weir, and Eric Clapton have all influenced my guitar playing, definitely my greatest interest and biggest help. Oh yeah, my black Les Paul too.
JP: Jimi Hendrix. Music was a common denominator for all my other interests — the people I knew, the places I went. It was a social and creative outlet, and it was the beginning much metaphysical pondering. Because of the Doors I read Huxley's **The Doors of Perception,** which led me to Camus, Nietzsche, Kafka, Sartre, and Mann.
BG: Yeah, that too.
CS: The more I consider that question, the less sure I am — I knew a minute ago, but a lot has happened since then. The outdoors maybe — Wyoming.
SS: What about the people — and the teachers for instance?
JW: Teachers — Wheelock brought out the worst in me, and Hallowell taught me not to foam at the mouth when I thought that I had something worthwhile to say. My father has been a big influence. The only woman who influenced me, besides my mother and one who shall remain unnamed, was Emily.
JP: Influences? Scott and Bruce Kirkpatrick were big ones. As for teachers, I'll go chronologically: Cleaves, Boning, Powlowski, Peck, Dall, Deibler, Kinney, and Hallowell. As for girls, there were four: Sally, Liz, Liza, and Jenni.
CS: Why are you all staring at me? O.K. "X" is, was, and continues to be an influence — satisfied? (I am.) I have to say Bergh, because he was the first person to turn me on to some of the best stuff that I have ever read.
BG: Among the faculty, Bergh, Blicharz, Dall, Deibler, Ewing, Hallowell, McBride, and Dripps have all been more than teachers to me — more like friends. Ridley Hammer showed me a lot about myself, and my relationship with her, even though it was prematurely terminated, helped me greatly in my relationship with Alex Lammers. I have fond memories of Maureen Terheyden and Justine Kemna from my time in Florida.
JW: It's only love.
SS: What did Haverford teach you?
JW: To work hard and disregard most everything.
BG: I learned. Haverford merely provided the tools and the instruction to assist me.
CS: On the other hand, Bob, I was taught about pressure and priority. Haverford gave me a lot of chances to screw up, and I'm thankful that I haven't yet.
JP: The most valuable thing that Haverford taught me was how to wield the golden steamshovel with the precision of a surgeon.
SS: What are your fondest memories?
All: The Guk, Dead Shows, Pizza Palace, D&D all nighters at Will's and Jacques'.
JP: My fondest memories are and always will be: getting into trouble with Johnny Ulrich, arguing with JW, summers at Madison with CS, The Wyoming Odyssey, The ECA, Europe with JW and family, Running x-country, and going to the Bride, the Mandell, and the Irvine with Ryan and Tad.
JW: Mine have to be the trips to New York to see Emily and her trips to Philadelphia to see me. I can't forget Valley Forge and Mohonk.
BG: High points would include all of the bands that I was in with the upperclassmen, and jamming with Tad, Ryan, Lee, Ray, JP, JW, and CS.
CS: Wow — Jerry, Wyoming, Will, and all of these guys.
SS: So where do you go from here?
JW: All I know is that I'll live on the corner of W. 76th St. and Riverside Dr. in Manhattan. I'll be a photographer if I have the guts, or businessman if I chicken out.
JP: Artist, astronaut, or psychologist — numerous wives — much money.
BG: What's the question? Oh yeah, I go on to become a struggling musician, I get married at 30, give up music, becoming an interpreter with 8 1/2 children.
CS: I'll be heavily into film and have my own huge production workshop in Wyoming — or Alaska. Y'all know the rest already. The CIA will know where I live.
SS: Well, our time is up — any final remarks.
JP: God bless the Grateful Dead.
JW: No, God bless Ernst Leitz.
BG and CS: No John, GOD BLESS THE GRATEFUL DEAD.

Eliot Drumwright

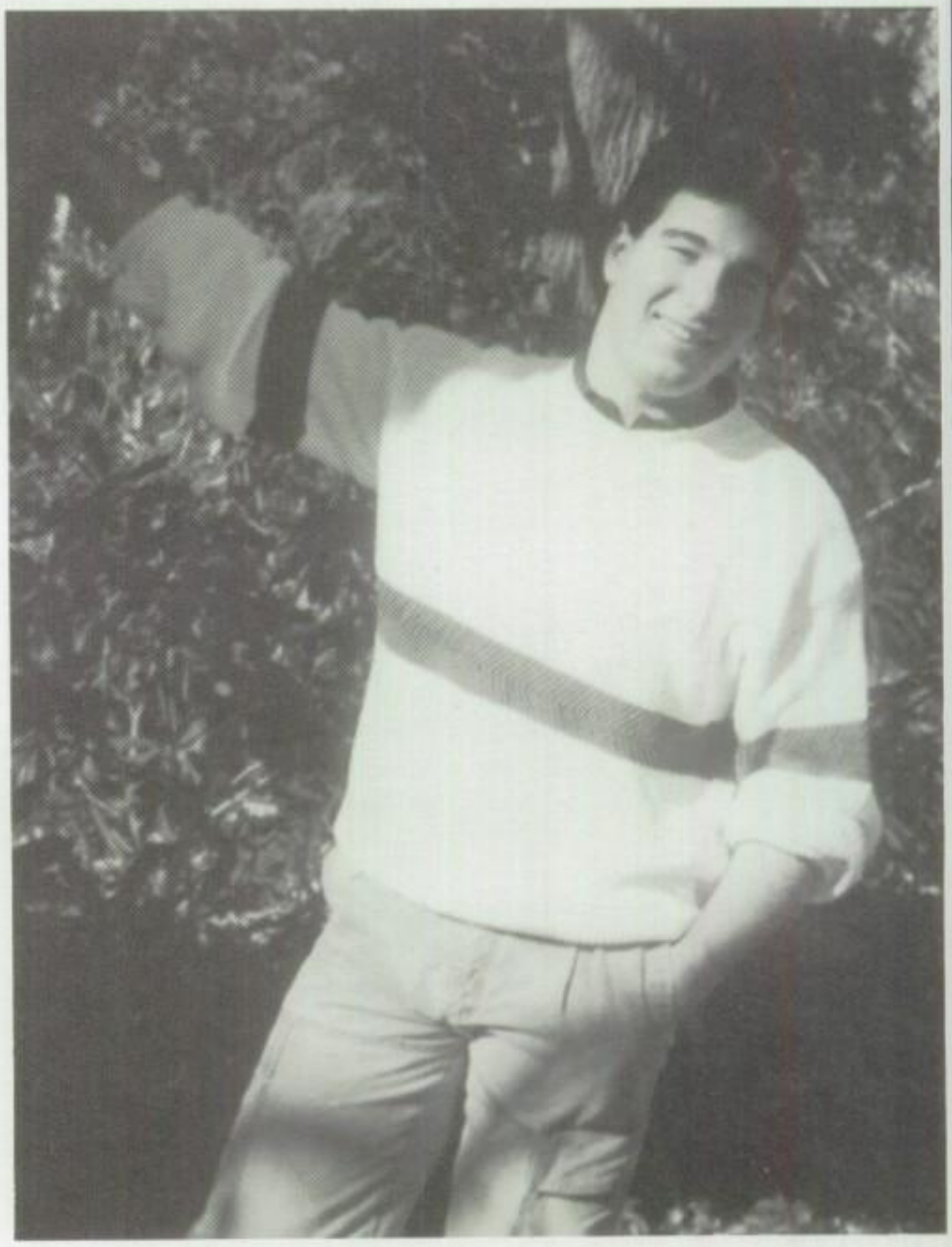
328 Grays Lane
Haverford 19041

I came to Haverford in 1978. I left in 1986. Life at Haverford has been a constant series of ups and downs; yet I have endured and even somewhat enjoyed The Haverford School. I will always appreciate Haverford's making me the person that I am today. As well, I will carry pleasant memories of Haverford with me when I am gone. I would like to thank Led Zeppelin, all my teachers (especially Brownlow), and all of the class of 1986 for helping me through high school.

Michael Wienstein

2192 North Ridge Lane
Villanova 19085

I cannot describe in words the feelings and emotions that the Haverford School has produced in me. I would simply like to thank all my friends and family.



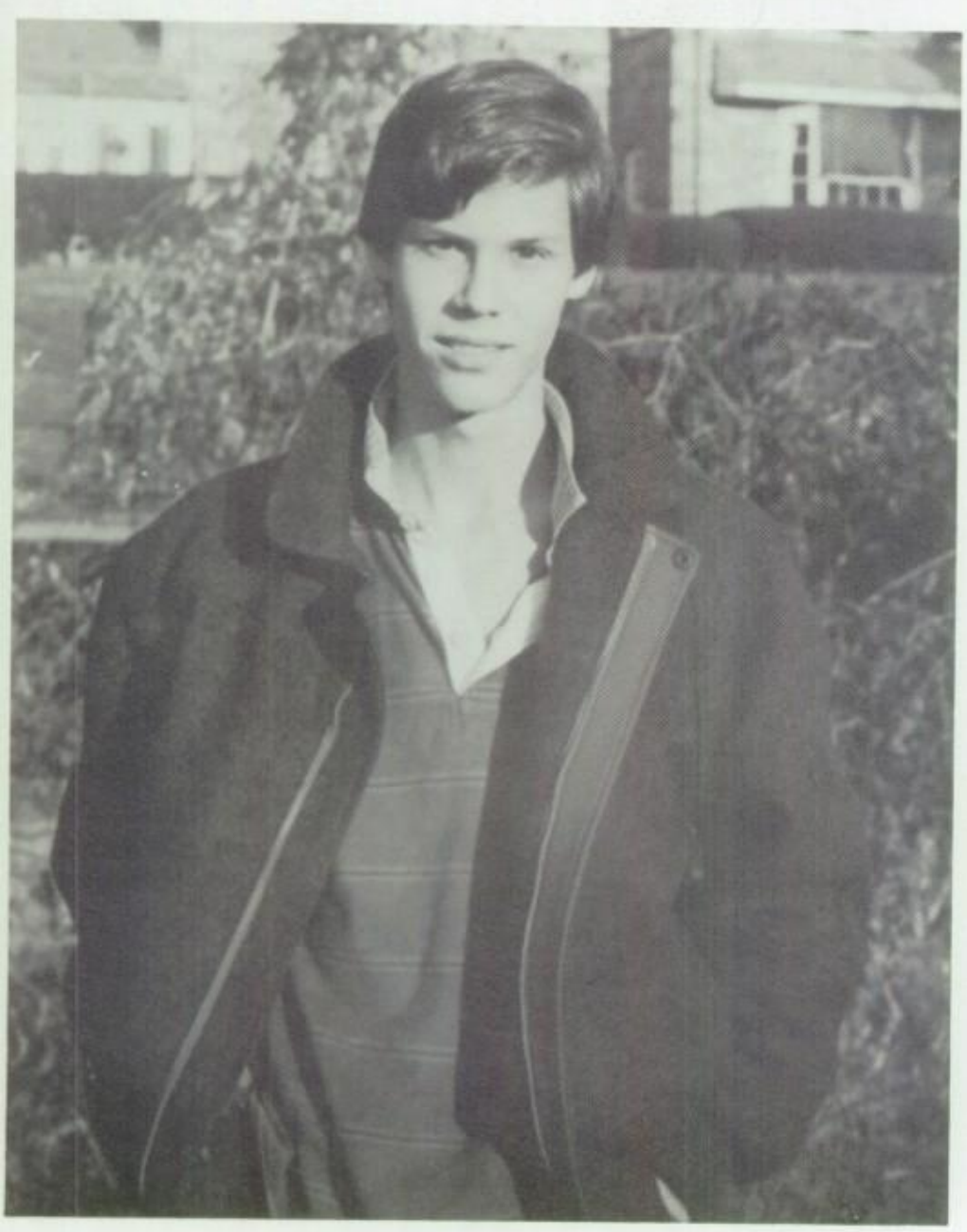
Bill East

163 Beaumont Road
Devon 19333

I've been here for a long time now, and more than one person has felt pity for me because of that. Did I enjoy it? Yes. Did I learn anything? Yes. Would I go through any more of it? Be serious. I did a lot. I acted a lot. I learned about all sorts of curves with Knarf and Craig. I looked serious while listening to Ed, twice, and I smiled gently with Bergh and Blankenhorn. I even agreed with Mr. H. from time to time, but I never admitted it. I have a lot of people to thank. I'm not going to mention them. That's kind of personal, and there are a lot of them. I grew up in Haverford, and that's going to affect me for a long time, whether I like it or not. I grew up outside Haverford too, though. I'll remember that.

Behold, I sent you out as sheep in the midst of wolves; therefore be as shrews as serpents, and innocent as doves.
Matthew 10:16

Onward and upward! — Jewel the Unicorn



Peter French

524 Watch Hill Road
Villanova 19085

Thirteen long years at Haverford have led to many friendships and many hard lessons. Most of the friendships were just temporary things, lasting however long it took for us to become disenchanted with each other. Some precious few, however, will last a lifetime, and a couple will continue for much longer than that.

Haverford has taught me how important it is to develop myself as an individual. Strangely enough, most of these lessons were learned while just the opposite was being taught. I have been trained in many disciplines and have trained myself in many others, but the root of my learning lies in Haverford. Haverford has taught me how to learn, and for that I am grateful.

Chris Hoyt

559 Woodlea Lane
Berwyn 19312

I came to the Haverford School in the fifth grade, and after seven years I can say that I have really enjoyed my years here. I felt immediately accepted when I first stepped onto the campus, and the friendly spirit that is inherent in the school has kept me going all of these years. All of the years of intense competition in academics as well as athletics have helped me to become a strong individual and a hard worker. Being involved in football, wrestling, and crew have thoroughly enhanced my high school career, but it will be the memories of the teachers in both athletics and academics that will last forever. People such as Neil Buckley, Mr. Worth, Mr. Mayock, Mr. Cunningham, Mr. Humber, Mr. Alford, Mr. Dall, Mr. Mercer, Mr. Blum, Mr. Blankenhorn, Mr. Brown, Mr. Trueman, and especially Mr. Hallowell will always be with me throughout life to remind me of the wonderfulness of learning that I discovered at Haverford. I am thankful to have been given the opportunity to learn at the Haverford School while having the best time of my life. Thank you, Haverford, for providing me with the greatest complete education. Especially, I would like to thank all of my teachers and good friends who have helped me grow into a young man. Most of all, I would like to thank my parents, who have given me such a brilliant opportunity.

Luck is when opportunity meets preparation.

John Powers

8 West Ridge Road
Media 19063

Being at Haverford for four years has, I think, taught me a lot. Not only in the classroom did I learn, but I continued my education on the athletic field. This education went far beyond English and math; it showed me how to be a man and how to deal with different people and problems. From getting rides to the trolley to understanding my chemistry, I had a lot of help in my four years. My teachers who helped: Doc, Mr. Berry, Mr. Blicharz,. Labeyrie, Austy, Doctor Erskine, Mr. H., Dripper, Mr. White, and Brownie. On the athletic side of school Neil helped me grow in many ways. I finally matured on the football field under Mr. Mayock. I thank him, Blummy, Mr. Trueman, Coach Scullin, JC, and coach Ock. My friends, though few, have been great. Brooksie, Bobby T., Hoyt, and Danny. Hey guys, we were almost dominant, Joey Dors, Dutch, and I — the hard hitters. Del Pizzo, you and the rest will someday realize that Ridge Road in Media is where its at. Brendan, we're going to college, Good Luck.

If you can walk you can run.
No one is ever hurt. Hurt is in your mind.
— Vince Lombardi

Tom Brooks

2040 Waterloo Road
Berwyn 19312

I came to Haverford three years ago not knowing exactly what to expect. There were many new faces in a totally new environment. I soon settled into the daily schedules. Tenth and eleventh grade were tough, but I survived it. This year was great because of football and my friends. I'm glad I came to Haverford because I received a great education from a fine and caring faculty. I didn't get awesome grades, which I knew my parents were praying for, but grades aren't everything. I think Haverford has prepared me for college well and I feel I'm ready to move on to bigger and better experiences. I will miss Haverford and my friends very much, but life must go on. I would really like to thank Roger, Joe, Bob Twitmeyer, and John "Pesky" Powers for making my senior year as great as it was. Oh yeah, Gills, I almost forgot, Spain was awesome with Rooney, especially that one night in Granada. I know you and I will never forget it. Next, I would like to thank Mr. Driscoll for informing me about Haverford and for convincing me to come here. Finally, I'd like to thank my Mom and Dad for sending me to Haverford because I know they sacrificed a lot to send me here. I love them very much even though I may not tell them. Good luck to the class of '86 and God Bless Haverford. Most of all, thanks to my family — Tommy, Ray, Mary Anne, and Gina. Mom, you're the greatest, you're always right, and I love you. I owe you more than one. Good luck everybody.

Bob Twitmyer

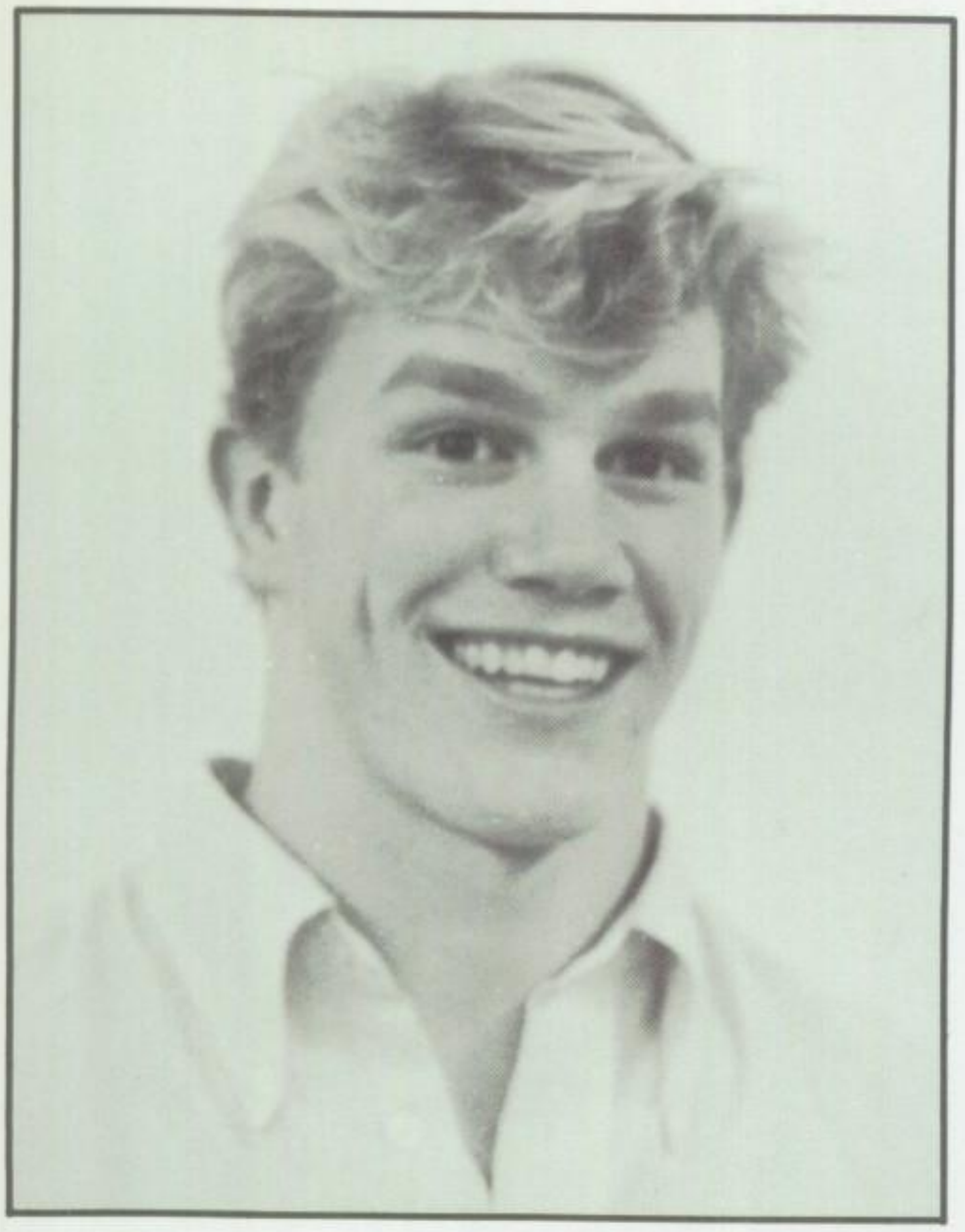
502 Brookside Avenue
St. Davids 19087

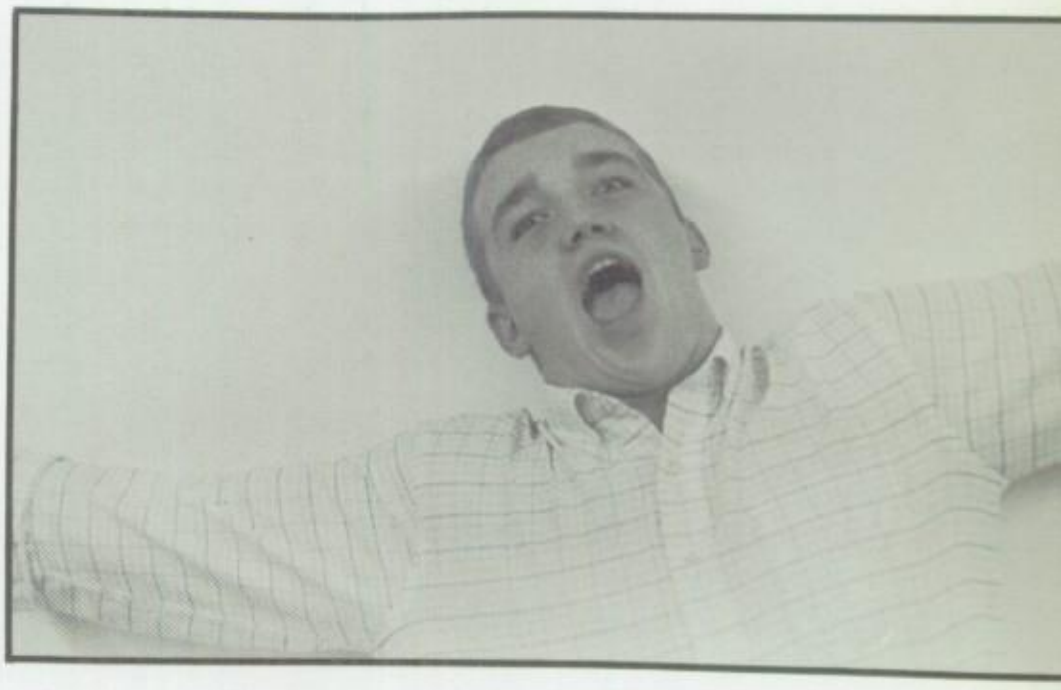
"It was the best of times — It was the best of times! There was lots of work, great courses and great teachers: Raphael, Austie, Mr. Hallowell, Big-big-big-Barry, Dr. Solomon, Mr. Dripps, Mr. Brown and the other Mr. brown, who was always there with help and support in both class and the Student Council.

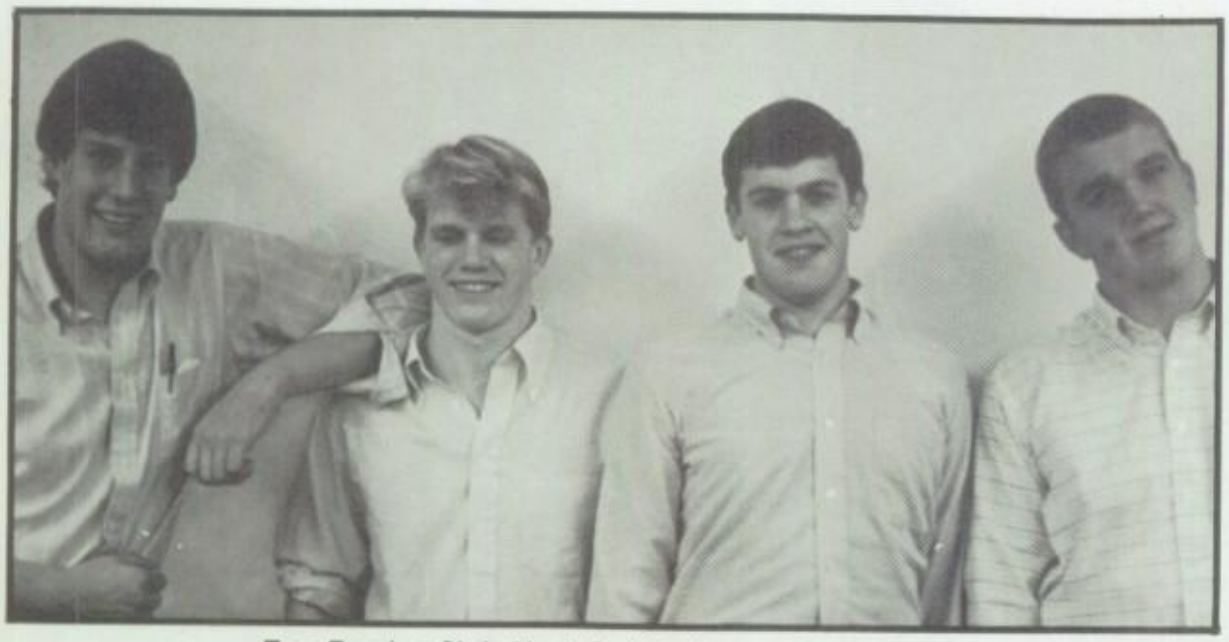
There was morning lifting with Dutch, Mark, Flowers, and the crew, Baseball with Jake, Leon, Ock, another Ock, Sean, Ricardo, Shooker, and everyone; squash with Carter, Mackie, Ulrich, Straw, and Pat; Football with Blumie, "Peskie" Powers, Brooksie, Sean, Dutch, Doors "la Artista", Newhall, Yoh, Hoyt, and most of the Mayocks.

There were **Patience** and **Pirates,** chorus, wall ball, the practical jokes with Hast and Mark, Free periods in Bernie's room, cheering at Friday night ball games, the trains with Jacques and Rob, and last but not least Student Council with the co-presidency, the fruitcake sale, the Christmas Tree sale, negotiating with Mr. McBride, and the slogans: "Perry, Bob, and you", "SYNERGY", and "A vote for Bob is a vote for prosperity / equality / seniority."

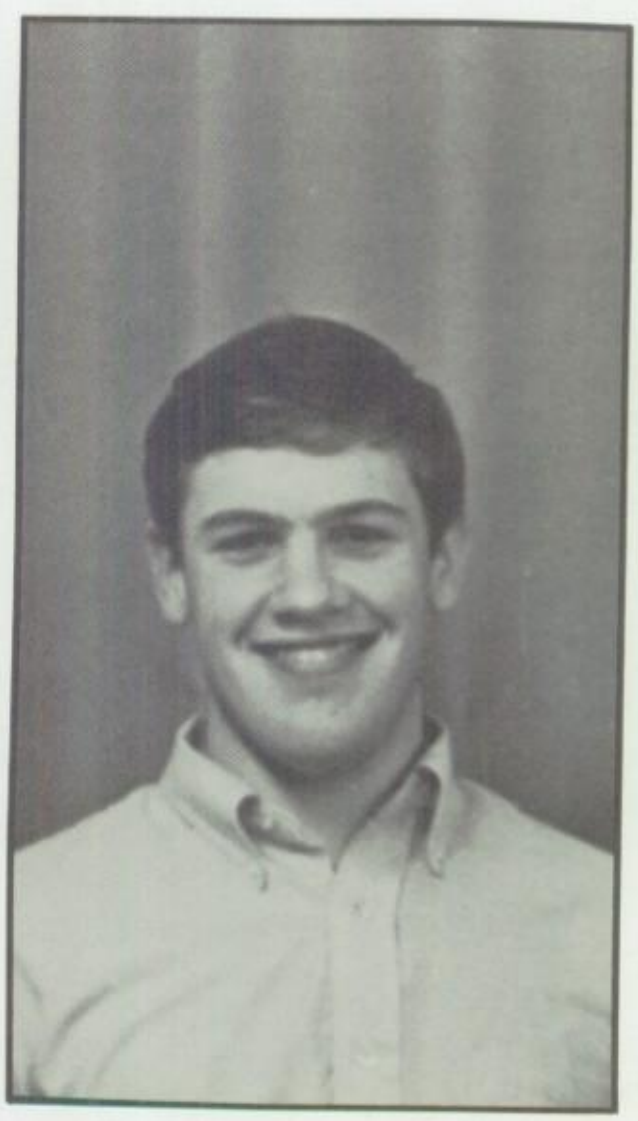
Thanks Mom, Dad, Julie, Mr. Driscoll, and the class of '86. You have been Haverford for Bob, BT, Twit, el Animal, and Tucker. All these experiences, the good friends, and most importantly, an education of limitless value are what Haverford is to me — an awesome place. Good luck, guys. See you in the adult world.

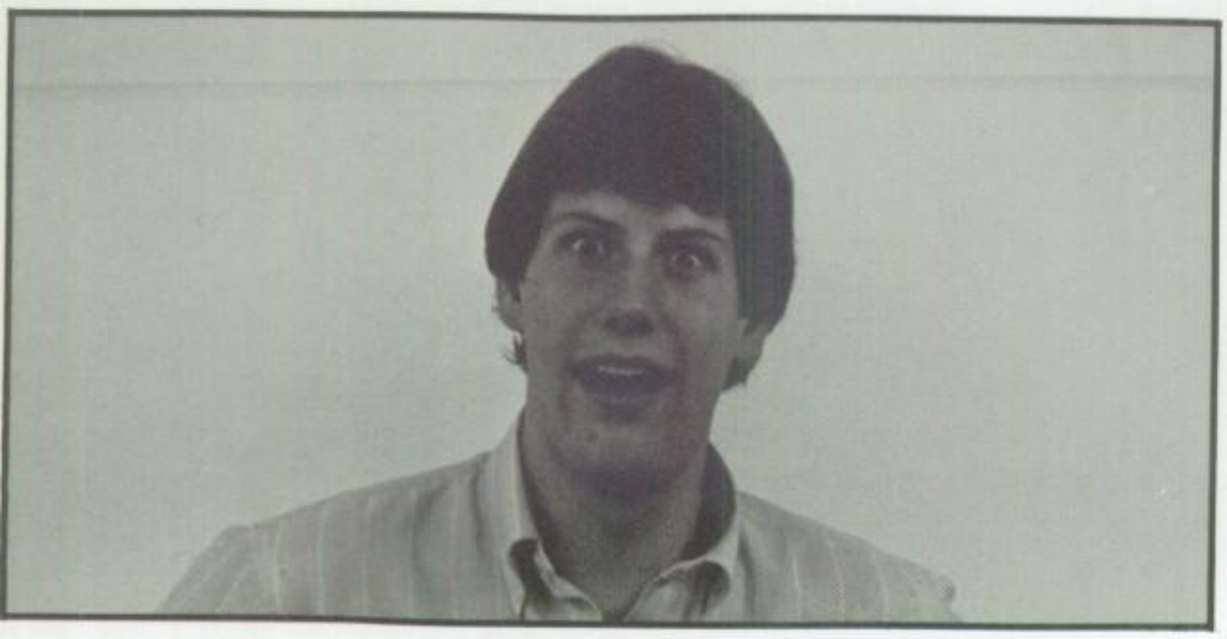


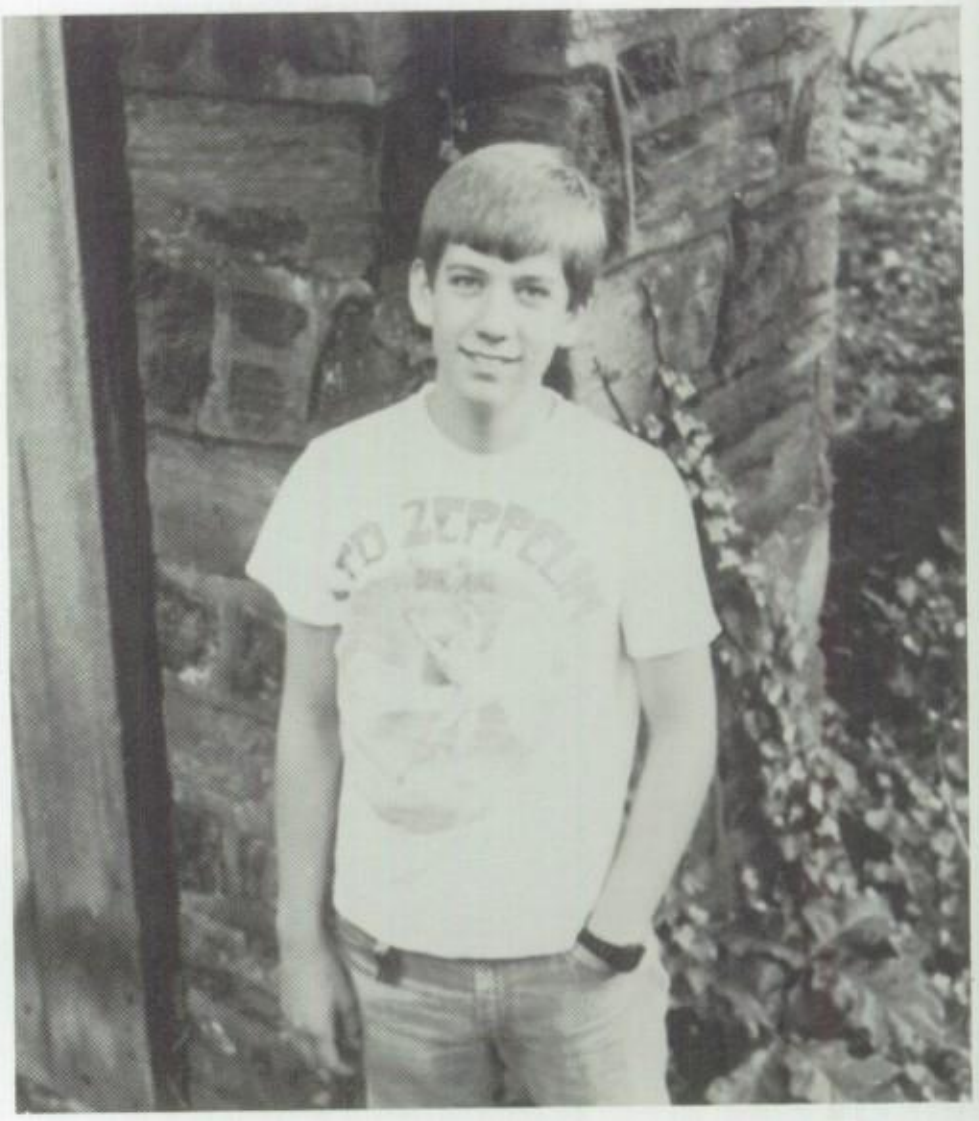




Tom Brooks, Chris Hoyt, Bob Twitmyer, John Powers







John Mahoney

731 Panmure Road
Haverford 19041

The end (or is it the beginning) of the road has finally arrived. Thanks, Mom and Dad.

Yes there are two paths you can go by,
But in the long run,
There's still time to change the road you're on.
— Led Zeppelin

And if you take your pick, be careful how you choose it.
— Led Zeppelin

Joseph Kroger

3 Denford Drive
Newtown Square 19073

What a time! The last six years at Haverford have been the most important years of my life. Going to Haverford helped me shape my life and attitude toward everything. Boy, its been rough trying to make it through school, but it has paid off. Before eight, Saturday sessions, talks with the Dean, and with being busted off-campus with the Wa-Wa crew are some of the things that have gone haywire but have been exciting. My friends — John, Chris, Jeff, Mark, Andy, Eliot — and my teachers have made it all bearable.

To all of my teachers, thanks for the interest and attention that you showed in me. I have had a great time while at Haverford, and I will never forget it. Thanks guys for the blasts that we've had together. And Jen, thanks for all of the good times; I love ya. But thanks especially to my Mom and Dad and brother for all of their support and love. I'll miss Haverford. Later, dudes, and don't forget: Hang Loose!!!

Success consists of getting up one more time than you fall.
— The Anonymous Surfer

Creighton Pickering

602 Winsford Road
Bryn Mawr 19010

Life's Song

I want to go where there's a rest and show
where finally there is an end to this timeless past
do people need to love and grow?
and do our interests bring success in the life we cast?

But only our faults bring sorrow and pain
from our faults we must learn and grow
creative thoughts are our only way to remain
some of us feel the pain that must show

Many people find life mere play
so others feed off them and seek their fame
but only time will tell if they stay
only lovers seek attention without sheer gain

we sing a song of happiness
we sing a song to be so bright
we sing a song of distress
but only a few sing a song to the light

Jeff Lockman

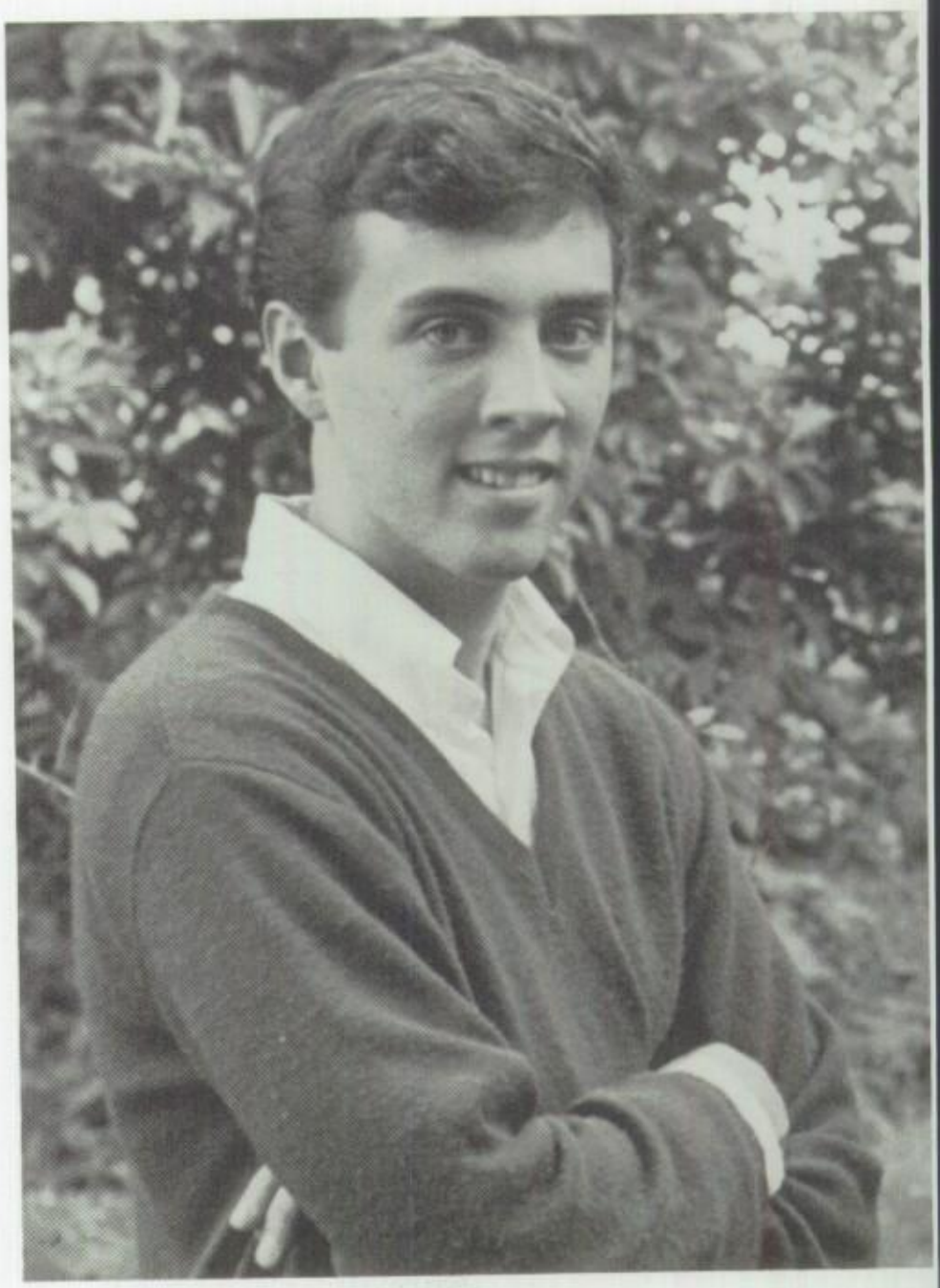
37 Brennan Drive
Bryn Mawr 19010

For the time I have been at Haverford I have enjoyed a life of "individuality" and hated a life of oppression and hard work. The faculty's rating is an 8. There are great teachers like Brownlow, Hallowell, and my favorite administrator, McBride. Haverford has its ups and many downs. Sports at Haverford are terrible except for the golf team, of course.

I wish that I could say that I would do it all over again, but there is no way I could get those words out of my mouth. "Many times I've lied, and many times I've listened, many times I've wondered how much there is to know." Haverford has shown me a little of how much there is to know. "Gail, meet me at Red Fox Road at 11:30, be there!"

Christopher Malling

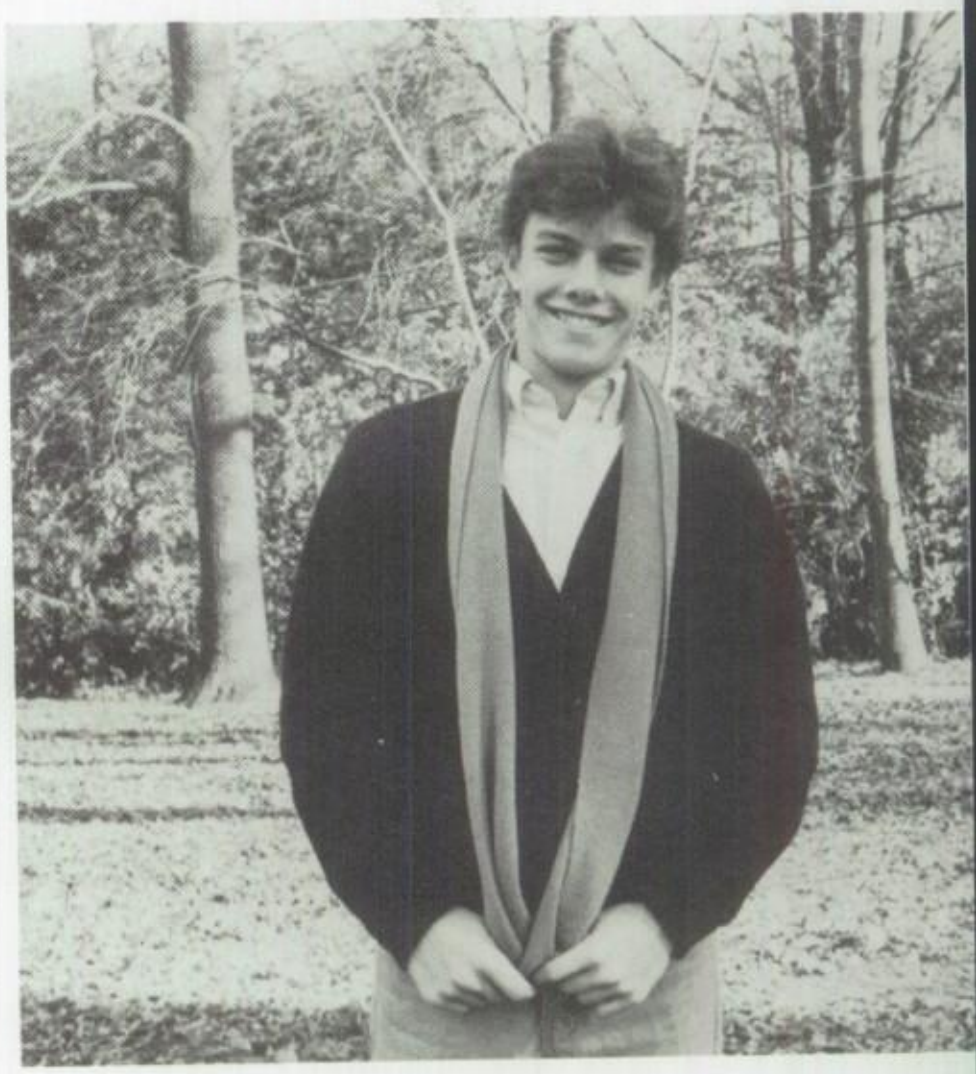
636 Black Rock Road
Bryn Mawr 19010



As I look back on my five years at Haverford, many memories come to my mind. Storytime with Wild Bill Berry, Death List 101 with Dr. Erskine, and cheesesteak runs to Mallory's are but a few. Haverford, however, has not been all fun and games. It has challenged me academically and shaped my values. My teachers have taught me to think logically and to express myself clearly. I could not have made it through without the help of my mother and father and the support my best friends, Bob and Eric. Thanks, Haverford.

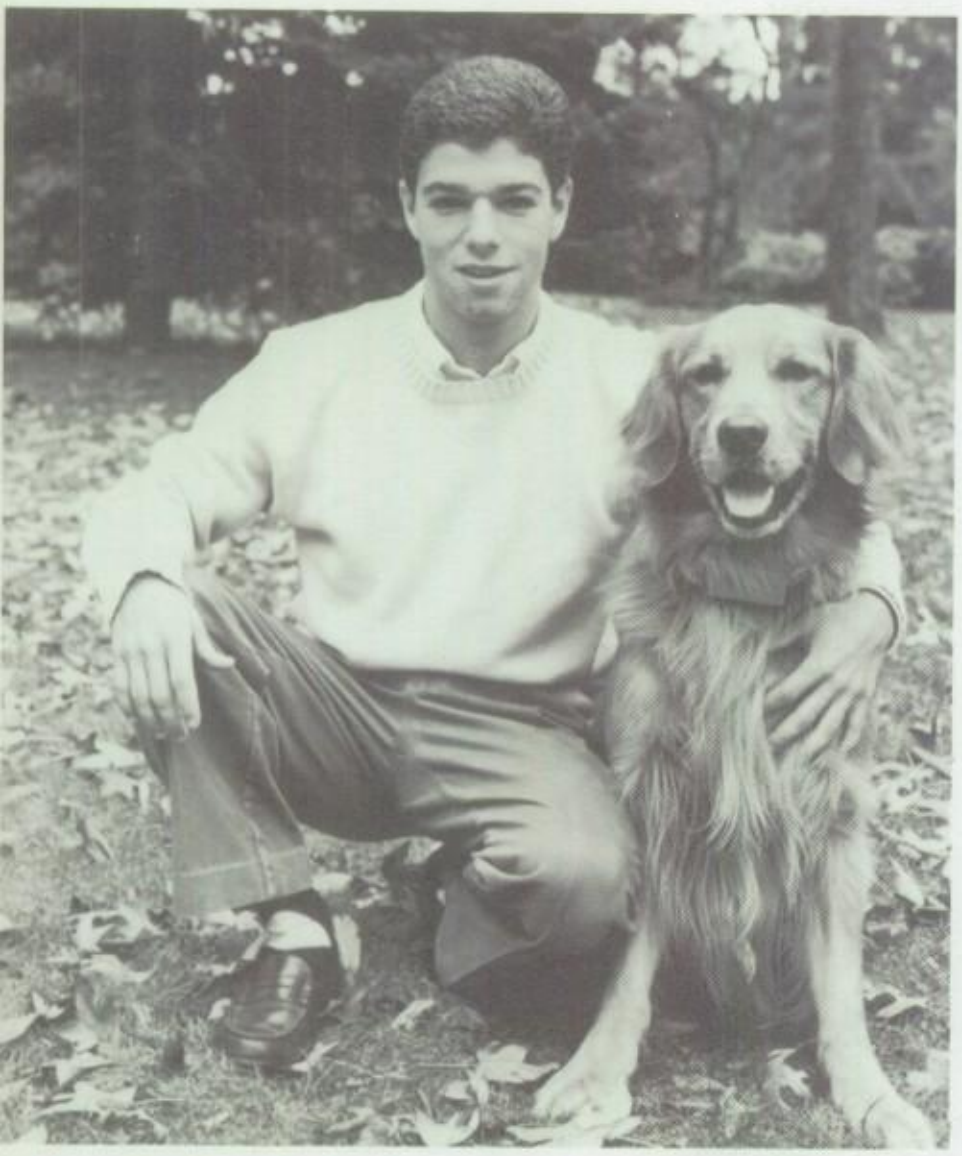
Eric Schwartz

1010 Waverly Road
Gladwyne 19035



Although I have only been at Haverford for three years, I think I have gotten to know the place pretty well for better or worse. Despite the fact that I have spent half of my time in Saturday session, it has been a good three years. How can I forget Spectrum wrestling with Mr. Austin or Dr. Hessinger's sophomore study hall? I will also remember the great times I had at Alligator's and the time I was hit on the head with Bob Lestrange's orange. I want to express my appreciation to all of my teachers, especially Mr. Laserna, Mr. Hallowell, and Mr. Austin. Without you guys I could not have done as well as I have at Haverford. My friends, like Bob, Tyler, Chris,and Hobber, have been equally important. My weekends were almost always memorable (or forgettable). As I leave Haverford, I feel that I have more to learn before I can step out into the real world. As for college, the only thing I know for sure is that I am going. My only wish is that when I look back upon these four years, I will be proud to have spent them here.

The important thing is this:
To be able at any moment
to sacrifice what we are for
what we could become.
— Charles DuBois



Stephen Matarazzo

400 Garden Lane
Bryn Mawr 19010

When I came to Haverford in eighth grade, I was 5' 2". Six years later I am still 5' 2". Those six years, however, were filled with happiness. Now that it is over, I have decided to reveal my best times at Haverford. Conferences with Tyler, Bozzi, and Schwartz were fun, but my two greatest experiences were the daily trips to Alligator's and my great senior year with Clare. I have been the victim of many nicknames: Two Timer, Knee-Hi, Smurf, and Shorty. I can not forget to mention Steve, Di, and Michele. I could never have made it without them. The Little Guy says "Goodbye, Haverford."

Kevin Conn

432 Old Forge Road
Media 19063

I am supposed to sum up my entire Haverford experience in one paragraph? While I am at it, should I explain the meaning of life in fifteen or fewer monosyllabic words?

These past few years, on the whole, have been good ones. I have tried to take advantage of the best that Haverford has to offer, and I think I have succeeded. Every facet of my experience here, from courses to sports, and from theater to music, has presented a challenge, and I am much the better for it.

You can't get high aesthetic tastes like trouser's, ready-made.

W.S. Gilbert

Chuck Falcone

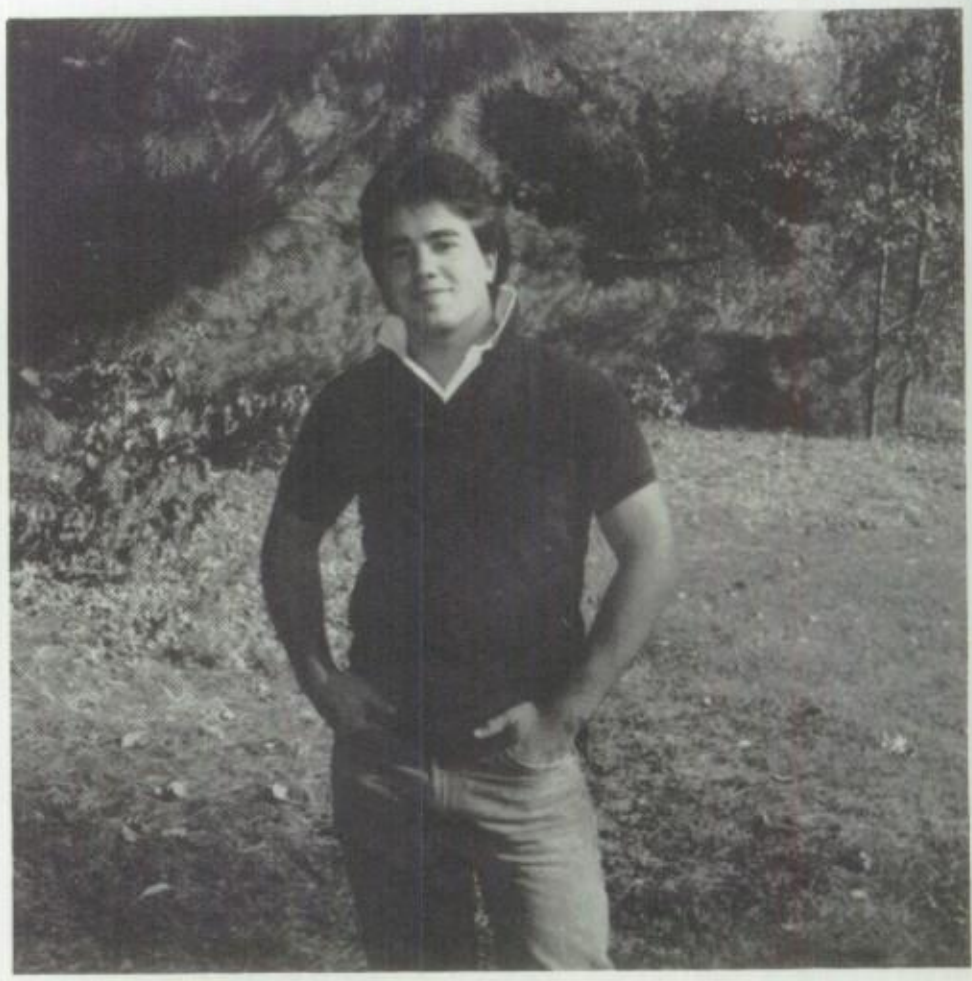
788 Fawn Hill Road
Broomall 19008

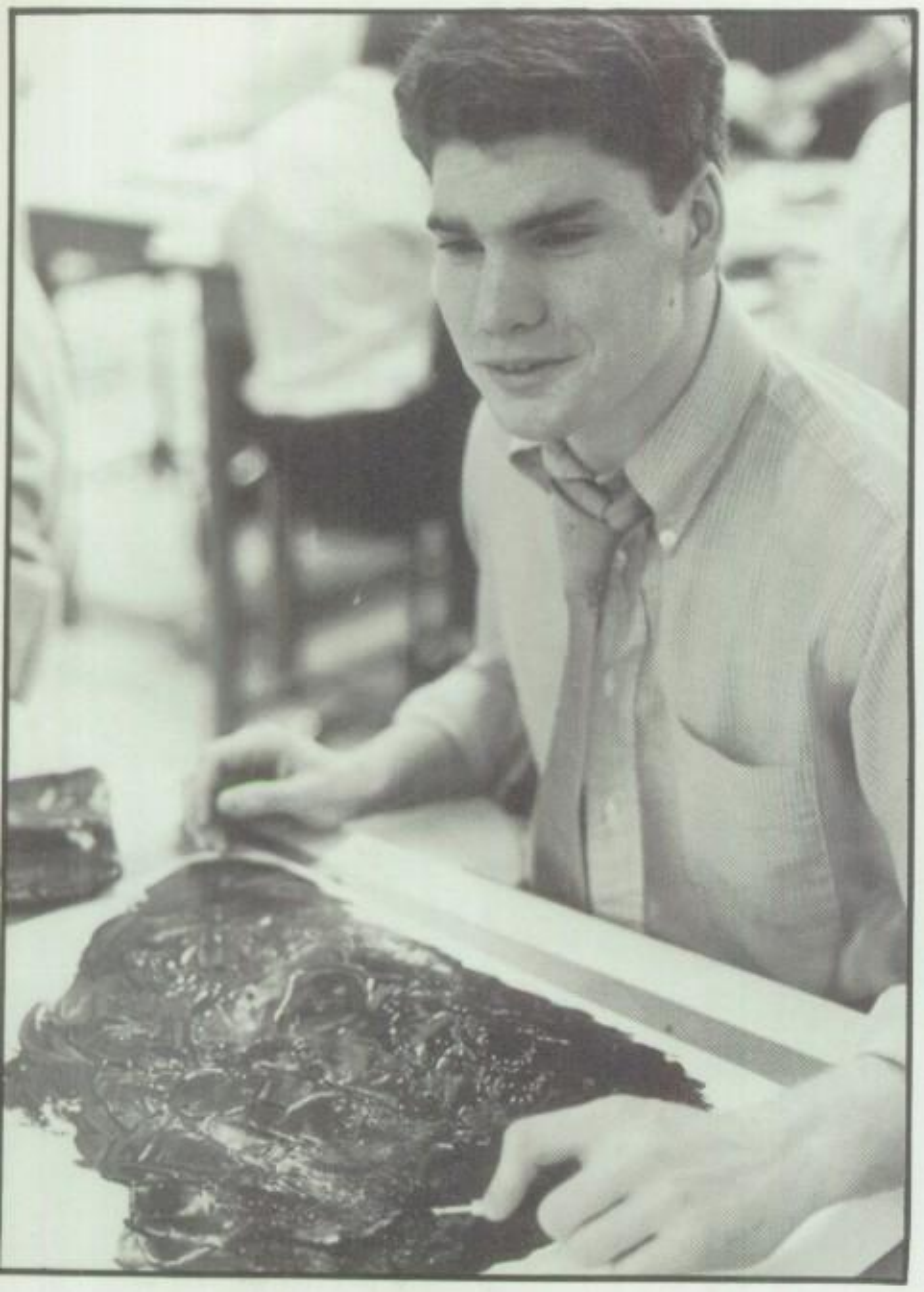
When I came to Haverford five years ago, I was scared. I was scared because after one week I was failing everything, and I didn't know anybody. Well, now it's five years later and a lot has changed. I have made some good friends, but I can't say much about my grades. When I read this paragraph ten years from now, I want to remember some of the good times I've had with the friends I've made. I also would like to thank all of the teachers that had to put up with me over the years: Dripps, Fox, White, Doc S., Doc E., Brown, Neil, and I can't forget D.J. I give special thanks to my Mom, my Dad, Beth, Jennifer, David, Henry, Nova, and Pete. Finally I would like to thank all of my classmates for making it awesome. Remember guys, be careful out there. Have fun, I love ya, and I'll miss ya!

Henry Faragalli

4008 Darby Road
Bryn Mawr 19010

The ten years that I have spent at Haverford have made a permanent mark on my life. English classes with Mr. Blankenhorn have been fantastic. I finally learned how to work, although nine years too late. The best times have been out of school. I spent sophomore year in the van club with Sean, junior year trying to keep up with Chuck, Pete, and Nova, and, of course, senior year and 'Don't you want to live' with Steve and Tom. I can't forget Joe either. I love you, Tracey. I especially want to thank Chuck for being a great friend and my parents for being the most loving and understanding people in the world, even during the roughest times.



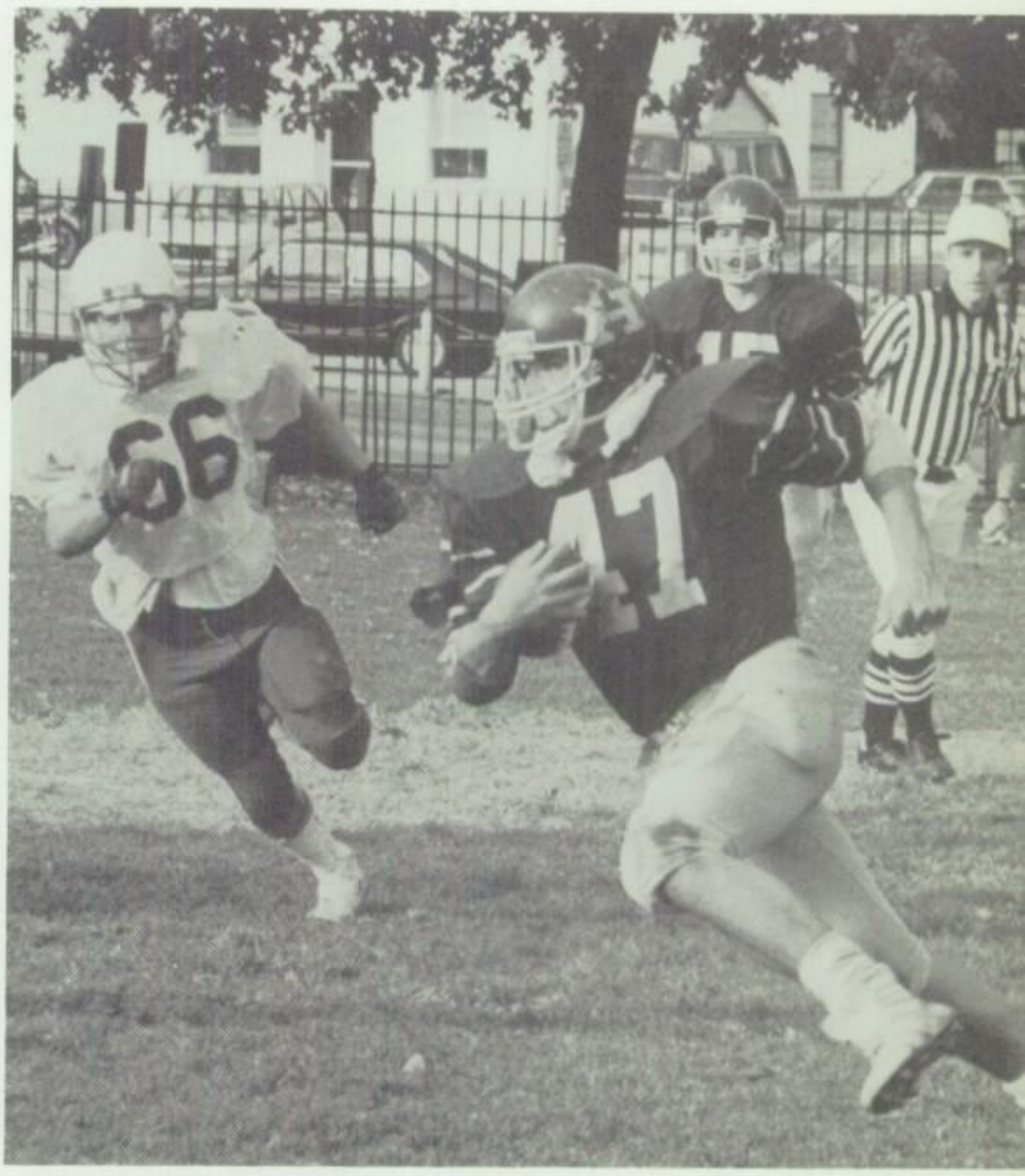


Joe Doran

2924 Belmont Avenue
Ardmore 19003

Trying to find words to describe the last four years is tough. All I would like to say is without my mother and father I don't think that I would have made it. To my friends who made Haverford bearable I owe my eternal thanks. To all of the people who thought that a nightmare was bad, try going to Haverford for four years. I lived my life in the fifth quintile and loved it; at least I had a social life. I would especially like to thank our stretching coach from the Lacrosse team, Tom Wheelock, and the coach who said a lot and a little.

I don't know much about history,
Don't know much biology,
Don't know much about a science book,
Don't know much about the French
I took
But I do know how to taste.
— John Belushi



Tom Dutchysyn

620 Knox Road
Wayne 19087

I can't describe the feelings that I've had over the past four years, so I'll just agree with what Joe Doran had to say and advise you to read his if you want to know what I have to think.

Mark Holdsworth

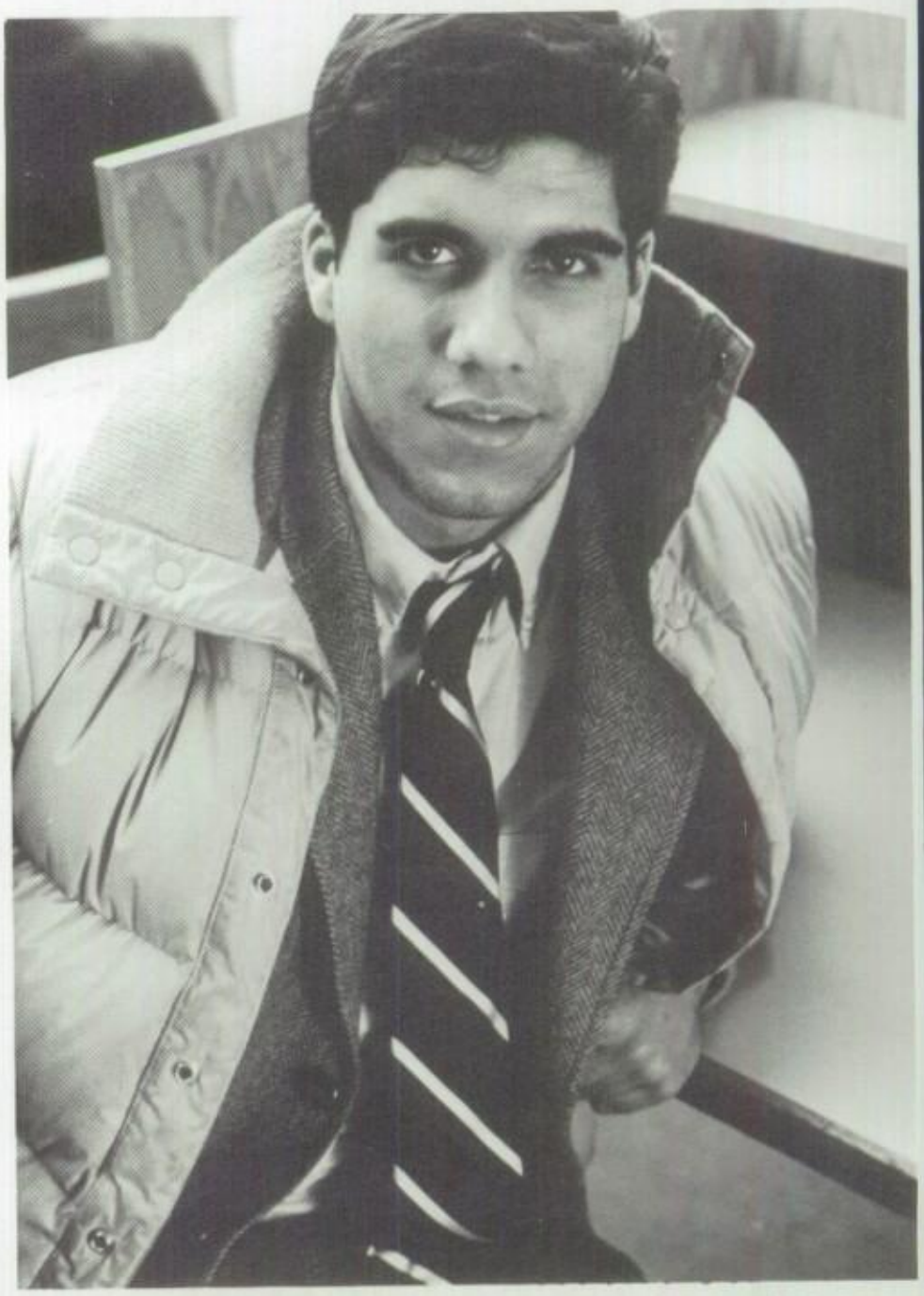
381 Fox Dale Drive, Rose Tree
Box D, Newton Square 19073

My years at Haverford were all happy ones. I learned a lot from my classes, I enjoyed playing Ice Hockey, and most of all, I am grateful to the people I met. I would like to thank everyone, especially Mr. Barry Bergh, Mr. Ron Brown, and Mr. Frank Ewing. Without these people my years would not have been as good as they were. I also must mention my father for giving me such a great opportunity as Haverford. I would have been lost without him — and I am.

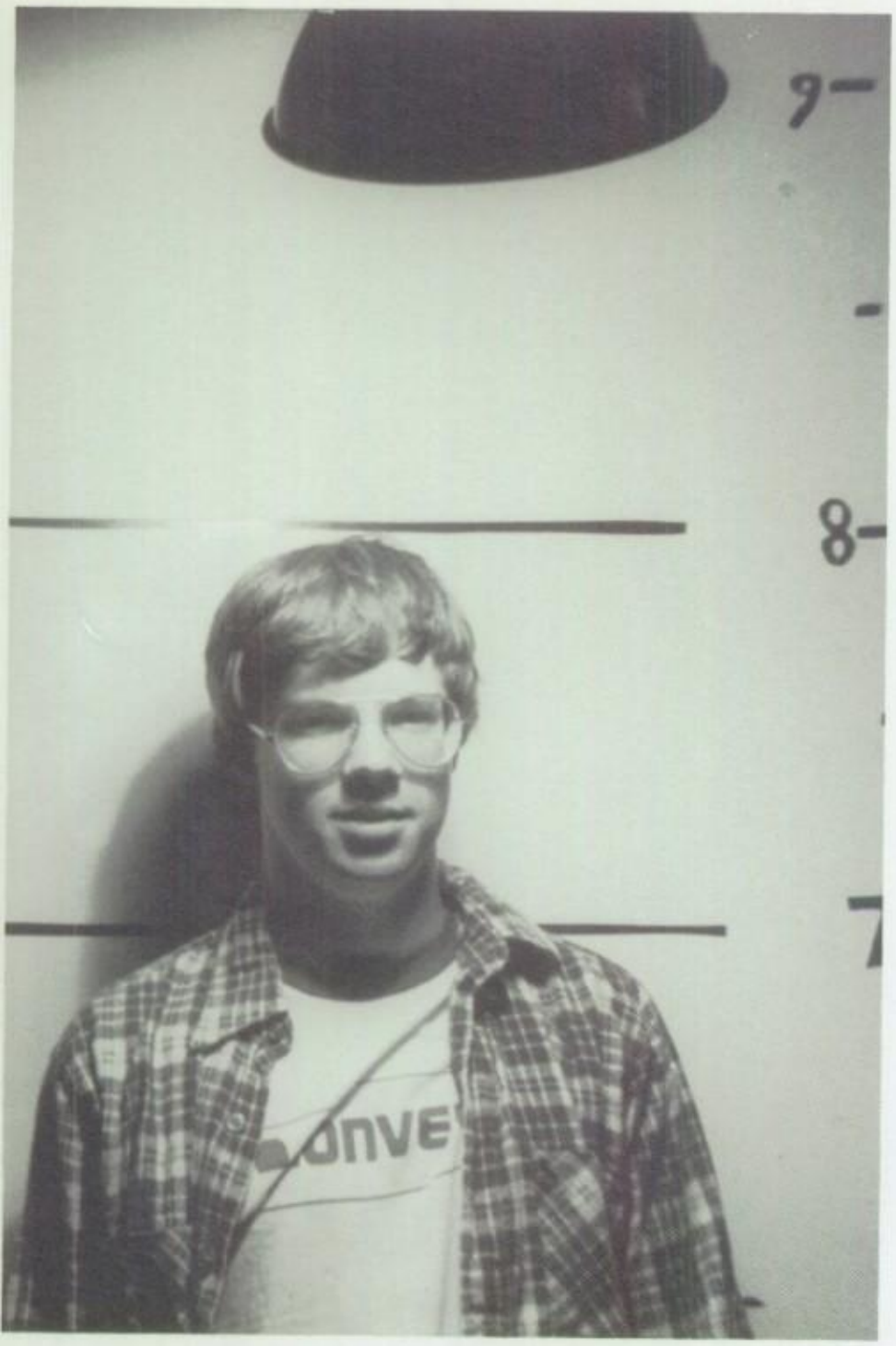
I heard her say
Catch your dreams before they slip away
Dying all the time
Lose your dreams and you could lose your mind
Ain't life unkind
— The Rolling Stones

Michael Zahm

466 Barclay Road
Rosemont 19010



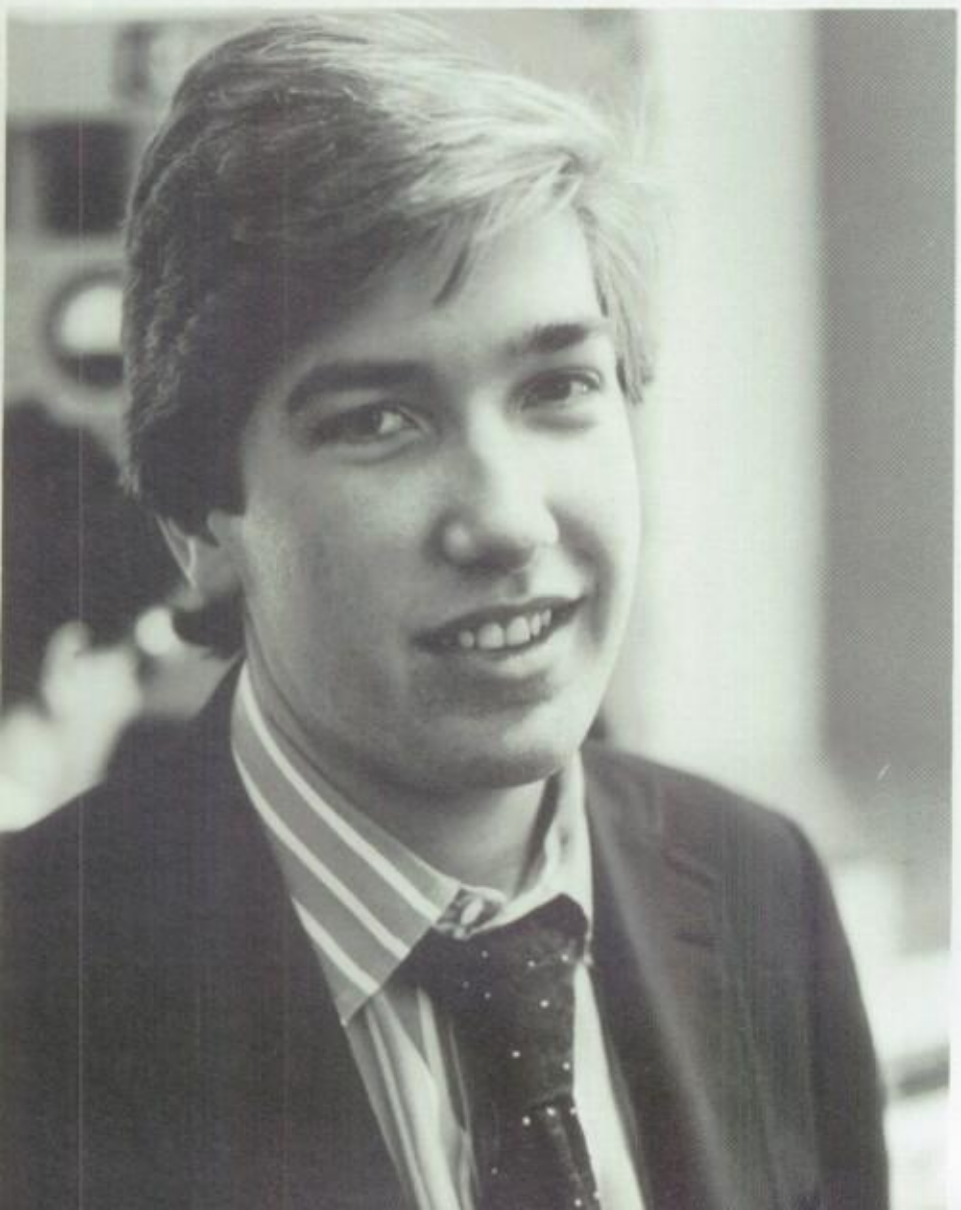
I would like to thank everyone who has made my last year at Haverford most enjoyable and rewarding. I hope I can use the experience I have had at Haverford to my best advantage in the years to follow.



David Olenzak

461 Foxchase Lane
Media 19063

HAL: I'm sorry Dave. I can't do that.



Trevor Turbidy

909 Morris Avenue
Bryn Mawr 19010

'You can only be young once,
but you can be immature forever.'

P.S. I would like to thank all of the people who helped me make it through Haverford. Thanks for the memories.

Jeff Jerome

910 Sorrel Lane
Bryn Mawr 19010

I really don't have time to write this paragraph. I'll open this quotation book and whatever comes up I'll use (like in my essays);

There is no steady uncertain progress in this life; we do not advance through fixed gradations, and at the last one pause: through infancy's unconcious spell, boyhood's thoughtless faith, adolescence's doubt (the common doom), then skepticism, the disbelief, resting at last in manhood's pondering repose of IF. But once gone through, we trace the round again; and are infants, boys, and men, and IF's eternally where lies the final harbor, whence we unmoor no more?

— Melville

The class of 1986 in 1973

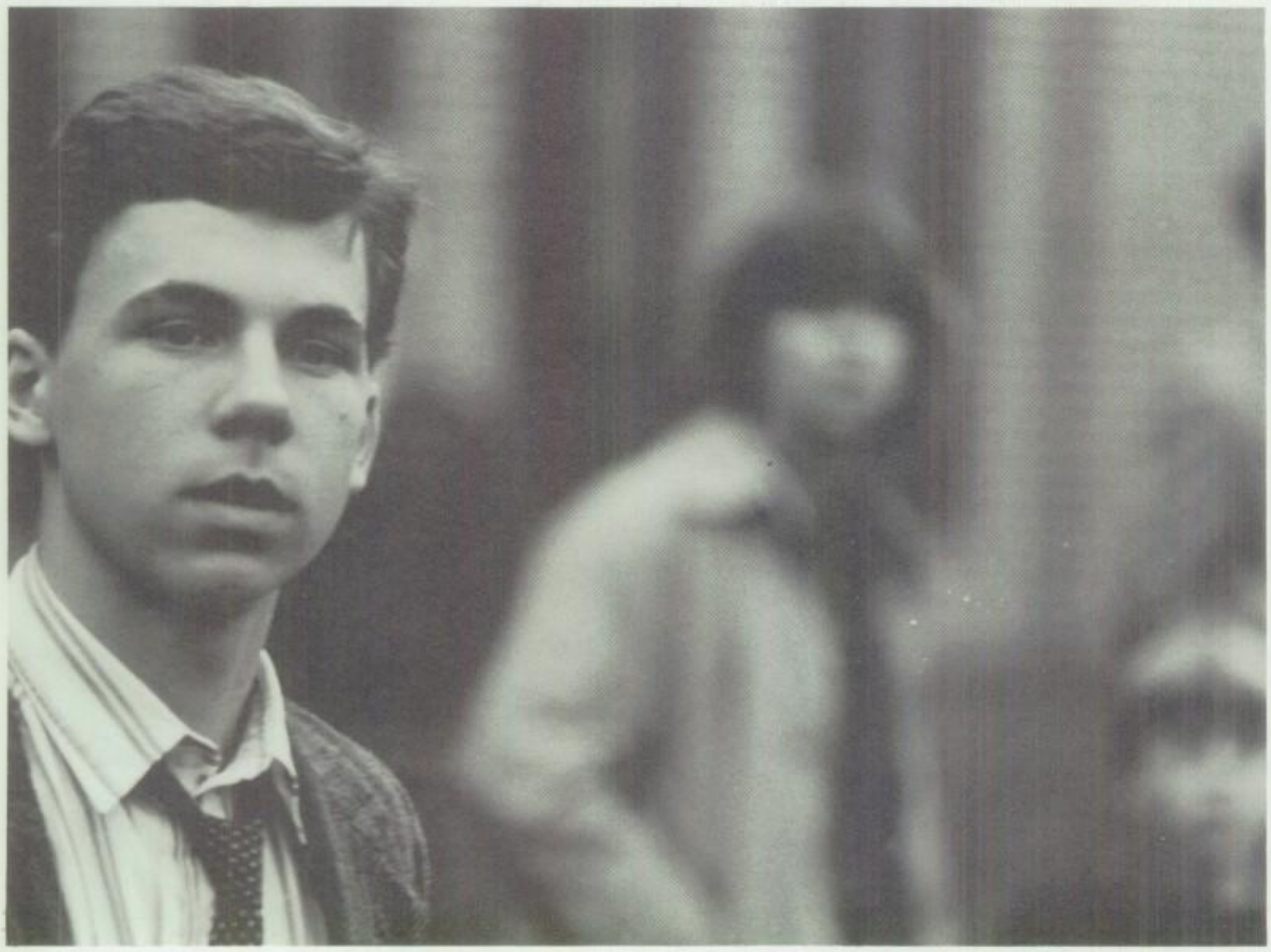
class poll

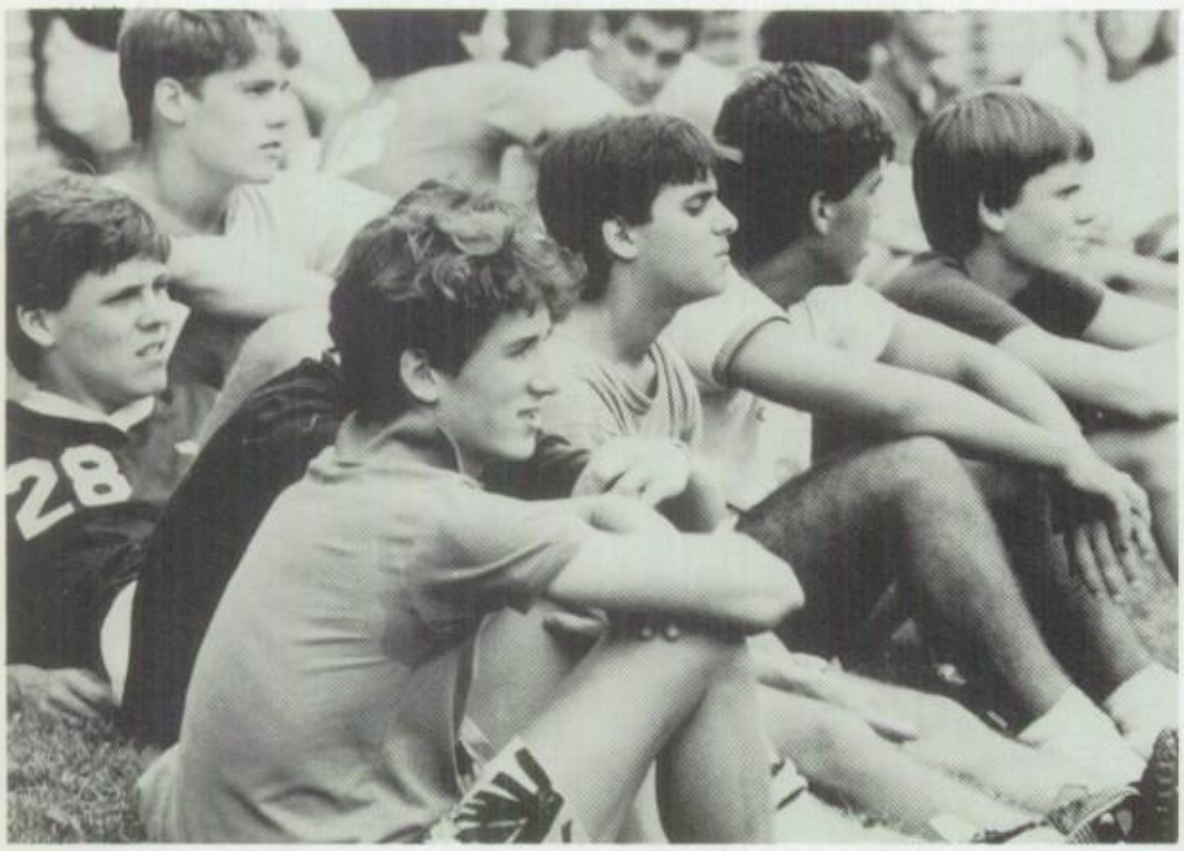
Most Popular	Perry Dodge
Most Likely to Succeed	Perry Dodge
Most Likely to Recede	Carter's hairline
Most Likely to Secede	Chip Morgan
Most Predictable	Chip Scully
Most Unpredictable	Chuck Falcone
Most Unique Hairdo	Ryan Helm
Most Likely to Grow	Steven Matarazzo
Most All-Around	Perry Dodge
Most Disappointing	E.A. Day
Most Cynical	Pat Laughlin
Most Sarcastic	Eric Schwartz
Most Gullible	Henry Faragalli
Most Preppy	Carter Williams
Most Abused	Chris Malling
Most Obnoxious	Eric Schwartz
Least Common Sense	Chris Hoyt
Favorite Girls School	AIS
Favorite Band	The Grateful Dead
Favorite Movie	Caddyshack
Favorite Teacher	Mr. Brownlow
Favorite Underclassman	Jeff Bozzi
Favorite Overclassman	Mike Zahm
Favorite Coach	Neil Buckley
Favorite Radio Station	WMMR
Favorite Television Show	Miami Vice
Favorite Car	John Pruett's
Favorite Model	Kathy Ireland
Favorite Class	Class of 1986
Favorite Actor	Steve Dall
Favorite College	Gonzaga
Best Athlete	Perry Dodge
Best Party	Eric Schwartz's
Best Name	Fletcher Pettinos
Best Musician	Bob Gibson

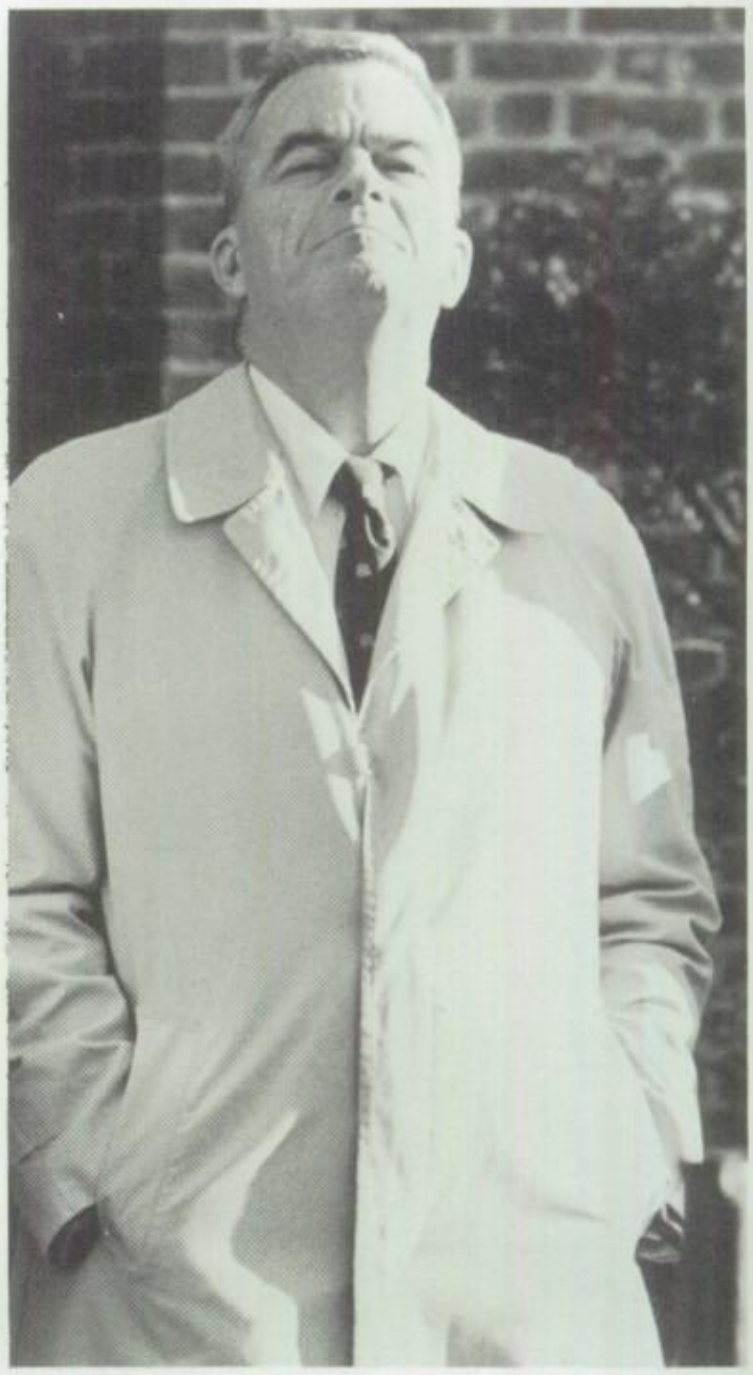
Best Artist	Peter French
Best Build	Chris Hoyt
Best Natured	Bob Twitmyer
Best Dressed	Mike Weinstein
Class Conceit	Chris Hoyt
Class Woman Hater	Kevin Conn
Class Astronaut	John Cooney
Class Ethiopian	Ed Gaffney
Class Slob	Chuck Falcone
Class Pest	Eric Schwartz
Class Comedian	Trevor Turbidy
Class Rank	Kevin Conn
Class Intellectual	John Pruett
Class Brain	Howard Mergelkamp
Class Procrastinator	Trevor Turbidy
Class Mooch	Kurt Cousins
Class Baby	Mackie Hobbs
Class Clown	Chuck Falcone
Class Sycophant	Matt Eilers
Class Ham	John Powers
Class Stud	Chuck Falcone
Class Herdsman	John Cooney
Class Maniac	Kurt Cousins
Class Punk	Joe Kroger
Italian Stallion	Matt Micolucci
Italian Pony	John Williams
Funkiest	Ross Agre
First Married	Carter Willams
Already Married	Carter Williams
First Father	Chuck Falcone
First Committed	Peter Denious
Biggest Mystery	Chris Strawbridge
Done Most for Haverford	Bob Twitmyer
Done Haverford For Most	Kurt Cousins

fall

Fall is a time of opportunity and a time when school spirit is at its highest point. The optimism and energy with which students return to Haverford conquers academic challenges, and their exuberance makes activities such as football, soccer, cross country, and the play exhilarating. Though fall is the end of the calendar year, it is the beginning of the school year; it represents the point from which all students, kindergarteners through seniors, launch a new school year.







lower school

The fall sees many exciting events in the lower school. Annual events, weekly assemblies, and class trips keep the students very busy.

The lower school's many traditions were continued this year with great success. In October the annual book fair was held, as was the pumpkin sale. On Halloween the kindergarten through the third grade came to school in their costumes and helped to spread the Halloween spirit through the school. On November fifth the fathers of the first through third graders came to school with their sons and went to class with them. The E.A. day pep-rally on the fifteenth of November generated great excitement throughout the whole lower school.

Many assemblies were also given during the fall. Each class presents a play at some time during the school-year, and the fall saw the first of these productions. In addition, the whole lower school enjoyed Mr. Buckley's slide show of his Western safari trip, and the sixth grade gave a variety show which included various acts by the students and climaxed with the whole class singing "We Are the World".

The lower school also managed to participate in a number of field trips. The first grade went to Penn's Landing to see the **Snow Queen** ballet. The third and the fifth grades spent a day on a colonial plantation at Ridley Park, experiencing what it was like to live in colonial America. The sixth grade went to Deer Lake for a day, where they enjoyed a fossil hunt for trilobites. In addition to these exciting trips, a number of outside groups came to school to entertain the boys. There were a series of puppet shows, and the **Nutcracker** ballet was performed for the entire lower school.

The boys also participated in many extracurricular activities this fall. Many boys sang in the Van Pelt choir and the boy choir. All of the fourth through sixth graders competed in either football or soccer. The seventy pound and the eighty pound football teams play intramurrally, and the ninety pound football team plays in the Inter-Ac league. Soccer is played intramurrally at this level.

The fall is indeed a busy time for the lower school as the boys once again get back into the swing of school life.

— Jacques Vauclain

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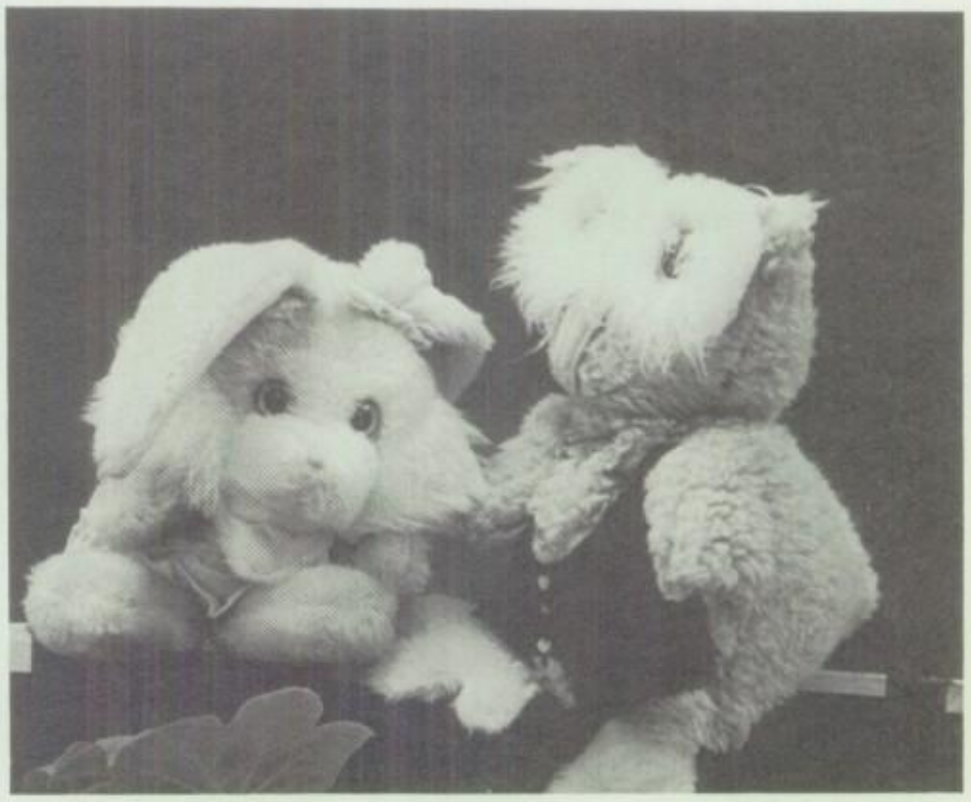
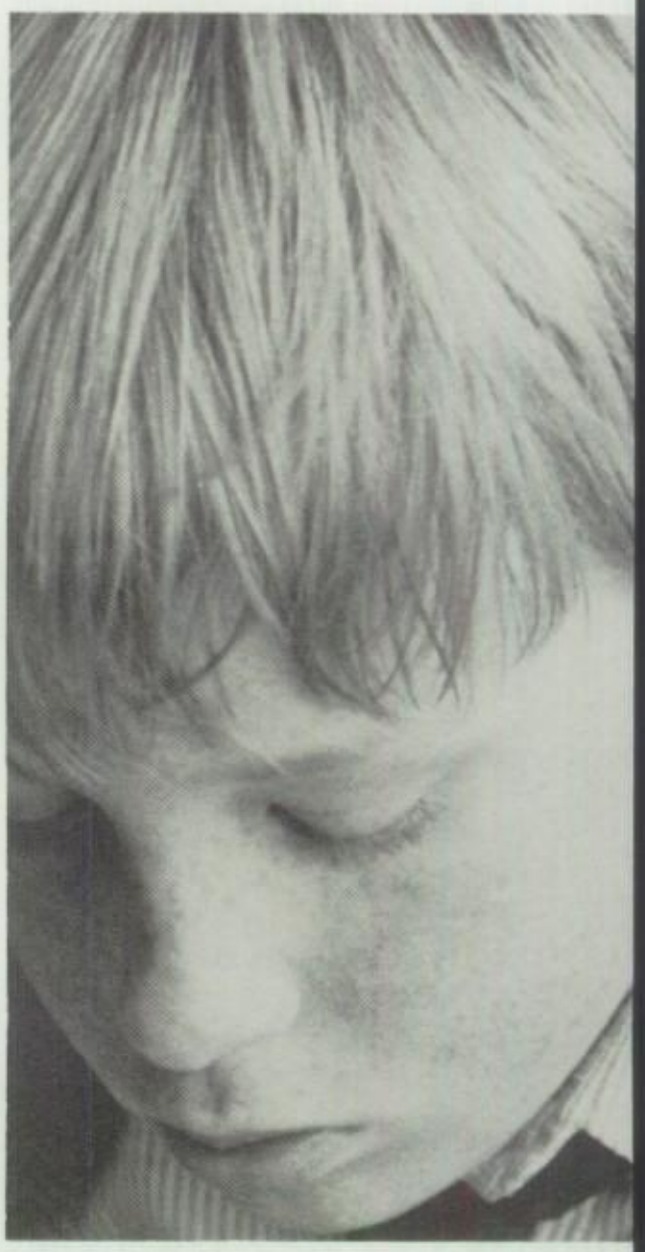


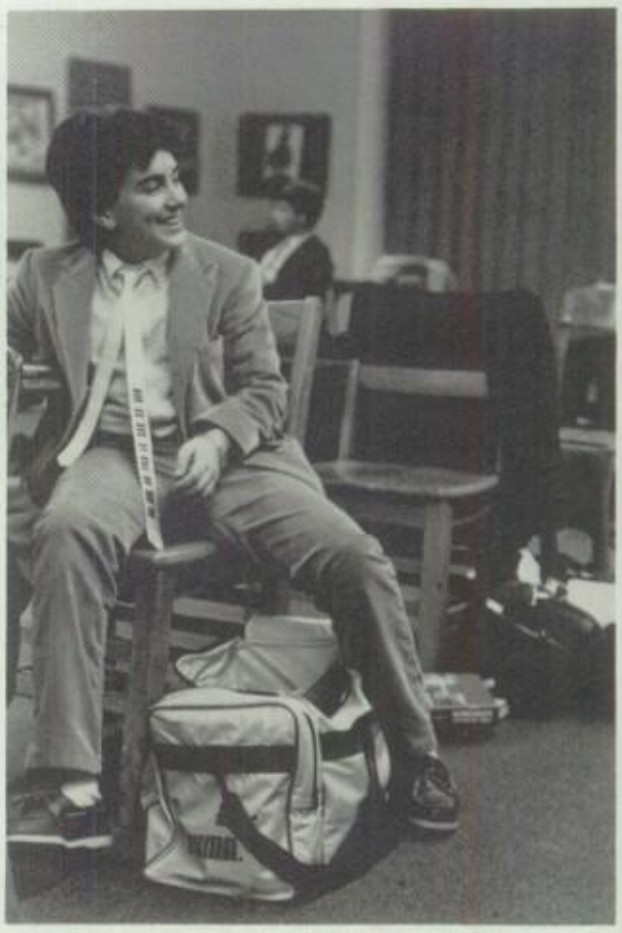
The fall is a busy and challenging time for the middle school. Academics, sports, and other activities keep the boys occupied through the beginning of the school year.

Crosman Hall's assembly room is the locale for many morning assemblies and was the stage for speakers who came and spoke about drug abuse and other problems that adolescents may face. The middle school also attended many of the upper school's assemblies in Centennial Hall and was involved to a great extent in Freedom From Chemical Dependency Week.

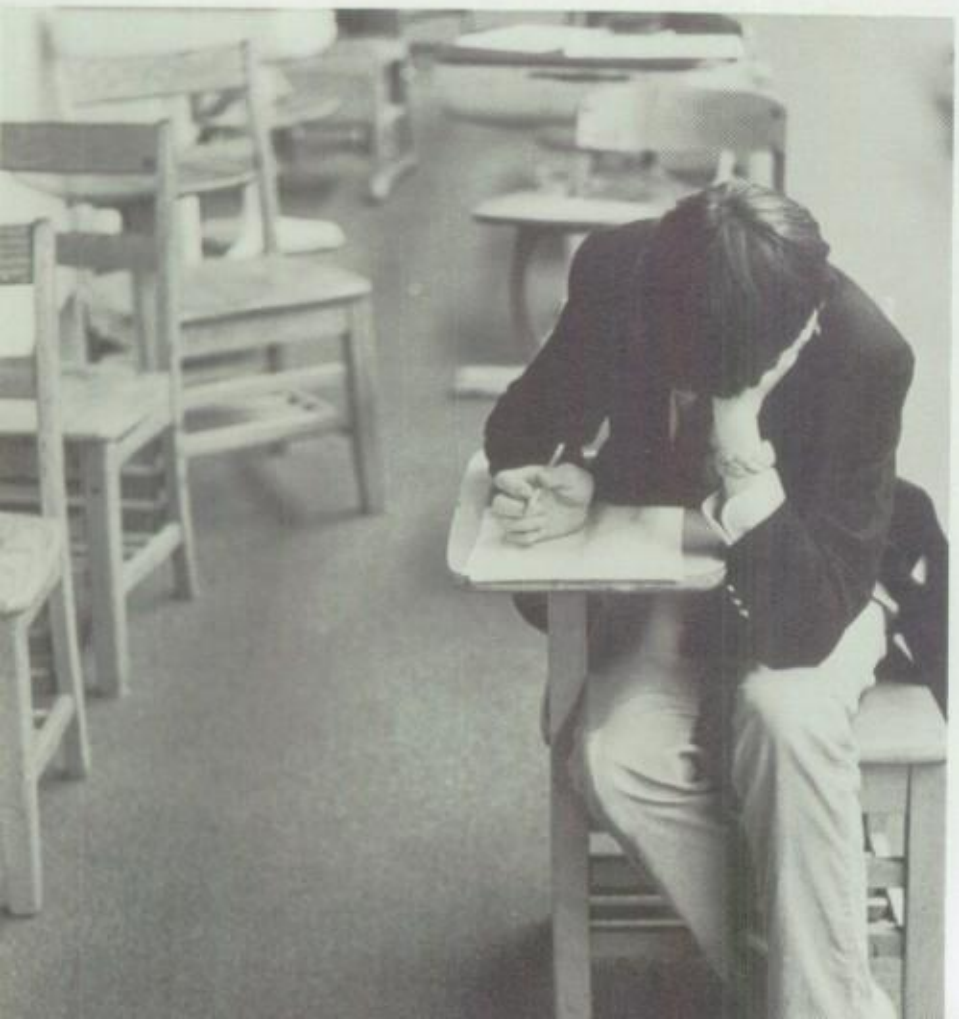
Sports take a more prominent role in the life of the students. Soccer and football play a full schedule of Inter-Ac teams. Soccer is now divided by grade level, and football now includes the one-hundred and five and the one-hundred and twenty pound teams.

Middle schoolers are greeted by a host of new opportunities in the fall. Clubs such as the chess club and the film club attract many. Mr. Cunningham's involvement with the community service organization has encouraged many middle schoolers to get involved with this program. They have participated in both the trip to the Melmark Home and Trevor's campaign.





middle school



football

The football team entered the fall of 1985 with a new found sense of hope and optimism. It was a stronger team as a result of weight training, growth, experience, and the guidance of head coach Michael Mayock and his talented staff of coaches.

The Fords' first opponent was an always tough Pennwood team. The Fords jumped out to an early lead but could not hold on to it and lost by the score of twelve to seven. The next game, against Chichester, was the team's first win. Again the Fords got the lead at the beginning of the game, this time holding on to win eighteen to twelve. Hill School also proved to be a strong opponent. Two quick touchdowns apiece tied the score at fourteen to fourteen at the half, where it remained for the rest of the game. The team's first Inter-Ac confrontation was against Malvern. This was a disappointing day for the Fords, who lost to the Friars twenty-eight to six. The next game was with McDonough. A strong running game carried the Fords to a seventeen to seven victory. Germantown Academy followed on the schedule, and though neither gracefully nor easily, the Fords managed to pull out their first Inter-Ac win.

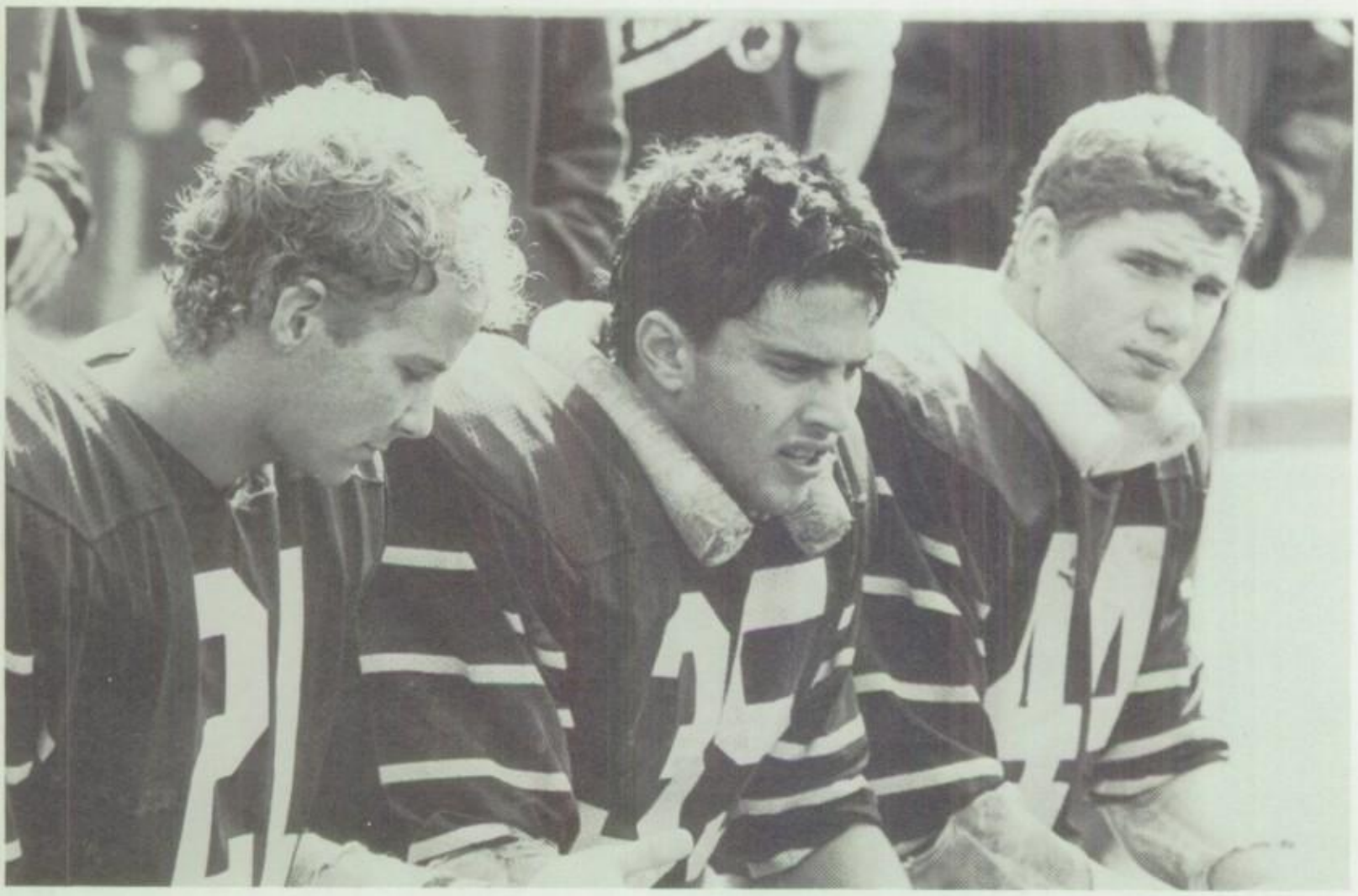
Because of injuries from the previous week, the Fords faced a talented Penn Charter team with a mostly novice lineup. These players put up a good fight, but Penn Charter was able to capitalize on the young team's mistakes and during the second half overran the Fords on the way to a forty-two to fourteen rout. E.A. day came next, bringing with it all of the excitement and rivalry it always generates. Episcopal managed to score only once in the first half, but that proved to be the winning goal. The Fords ended their season with a seven to nothing loss to Episcopal, finishing the year with a three-four-one record.

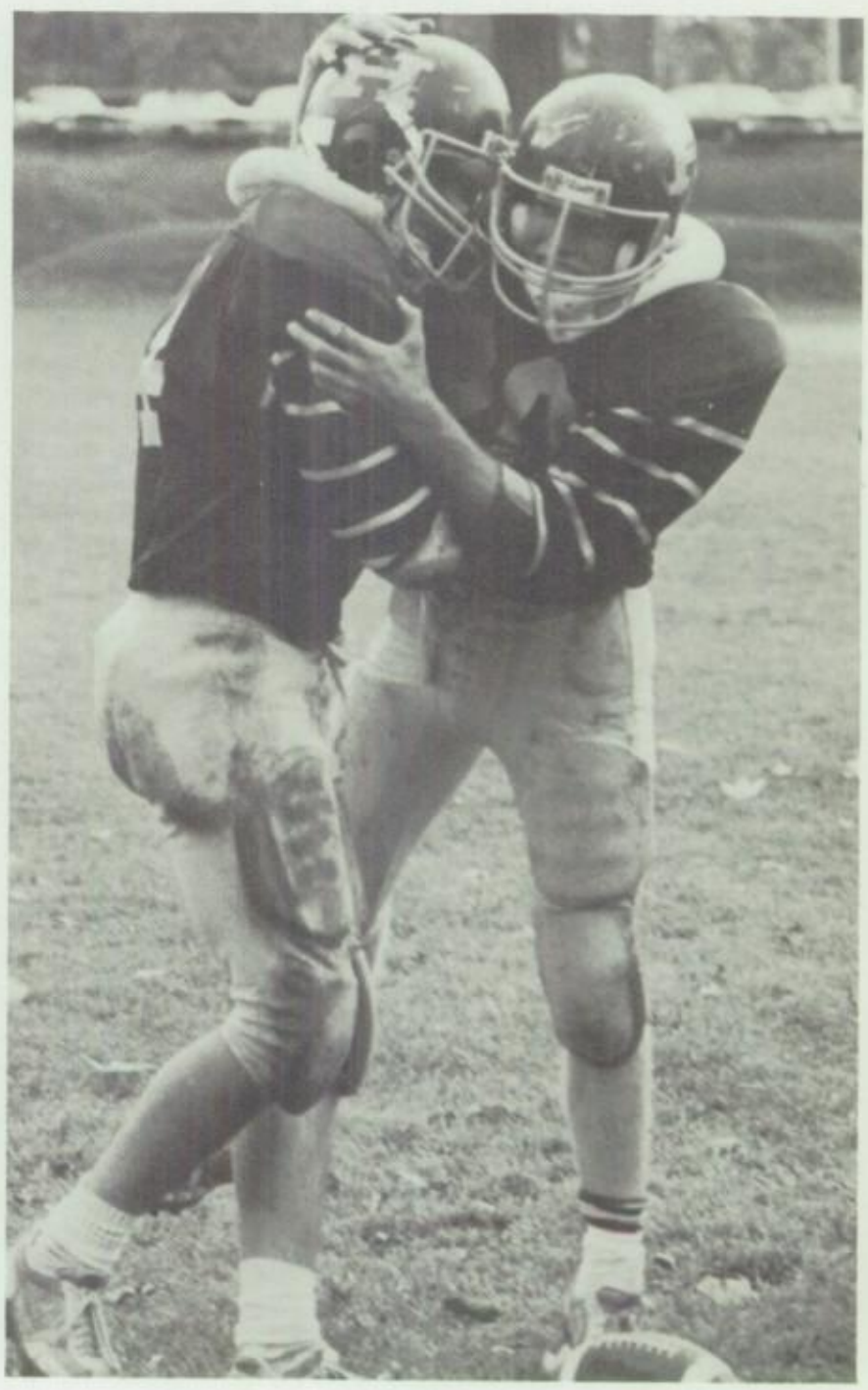
A list of key players would have to include senior Tom Dutchysyn for his outstanding performance throughout the season at fullback. The defensive line of junior Tom Newhall and seniors Joe Doran, Chris Hoyt, Kevin Conn, and John Powers came up with the big stops when they were needed. Seniors, co-captains Sean Maloney and Perry Dodge showed great sportsmanship and skill throughout the season and provided excellent leadership for the team. Junior Steve Shook did a great job both as a receiver and as a back-up for Maloney at quarterback. Dodge, Powers, and Dutchsyn were all named to the All Inter-Ac team.

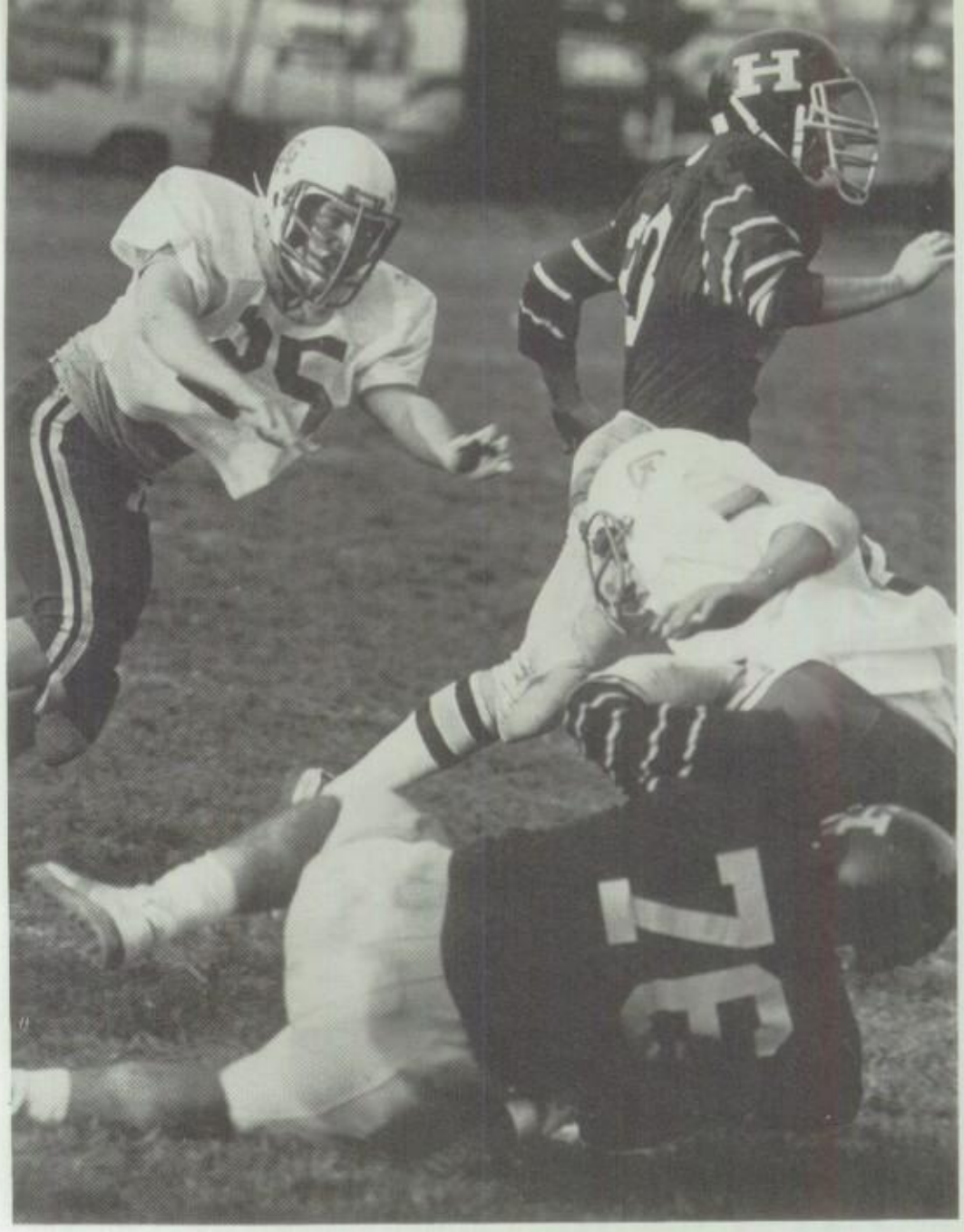
Although this year proved to be somewhat dissappointing, the experience that the underclassmen got will be important in the future.

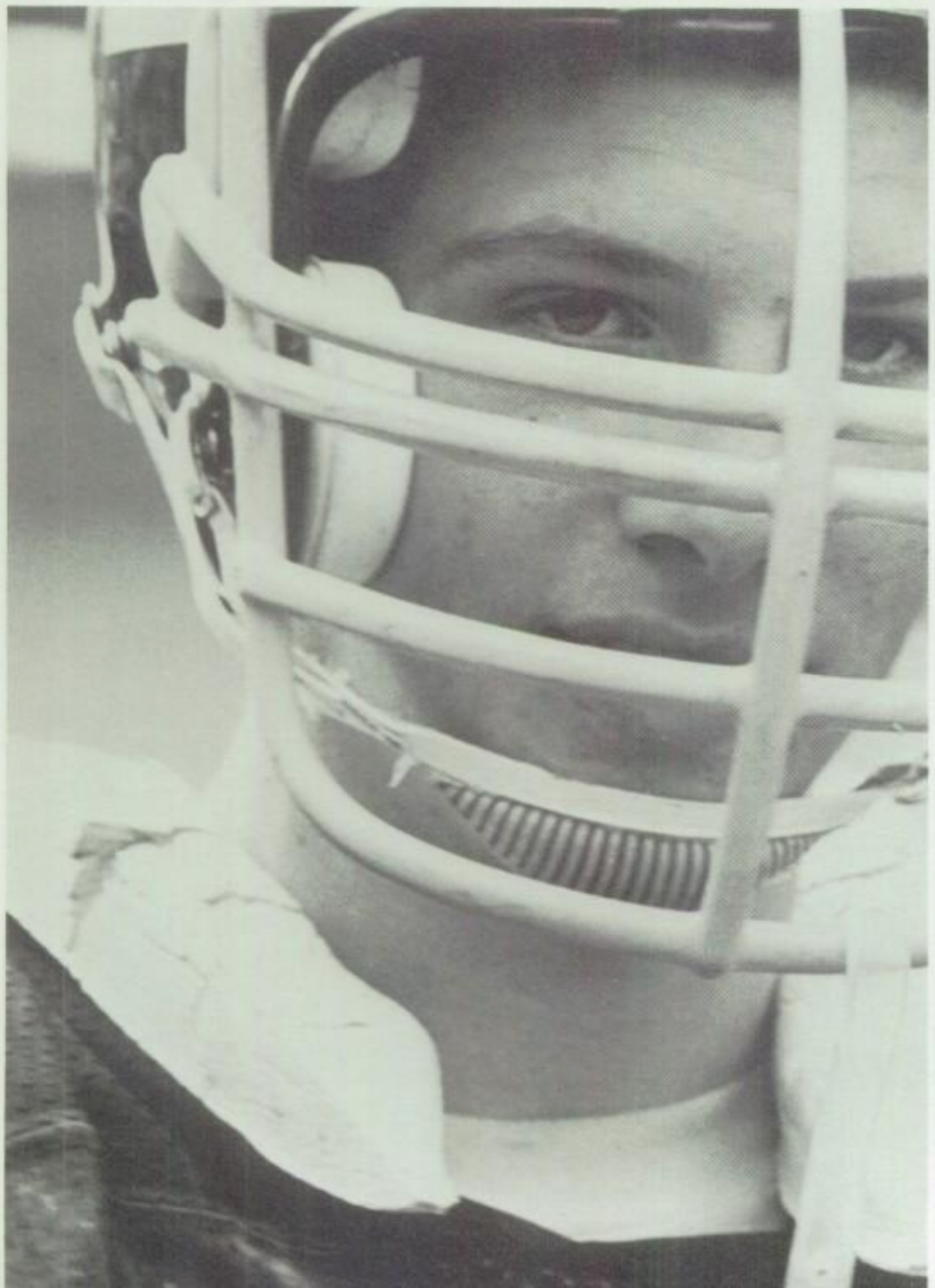
— Robert Twitmyer

Row 1: Twitmyer, Dutchysyn, M. Wolov, Gillen, Flowers, McBride, Glavin, Amiry, Connor, Hall, J. Powers, Newhall, Shook, Conn. **Row 2:** Ashinhurst (manager), Williams, T. Wolov, Benson, Brooks, McCrystal, Glavin, Dodge (co-captain), Maloney (co-captain), Falcone, Jerome, Frankel, Abruzzese. **Row 3:** Foo, Riley, Miller, Sarian, Spitznagel, Yoh, T. Powers, Doran, Valedarez, Fitz, Bernhardt, Raleigh, Hoyt.









cross country

The cross country team surprised everyone this season. Its seven-one record, second place in the IAAA championships, and fourth place in the Pennsylvania Prep School Invitational are not typical of the team's accomplishments over the past few years. This success was due mostly to the hard work and the positive outlook of the team and coach Alexander Mercer. Once more, besides having a great season, the team managed to have a good time.

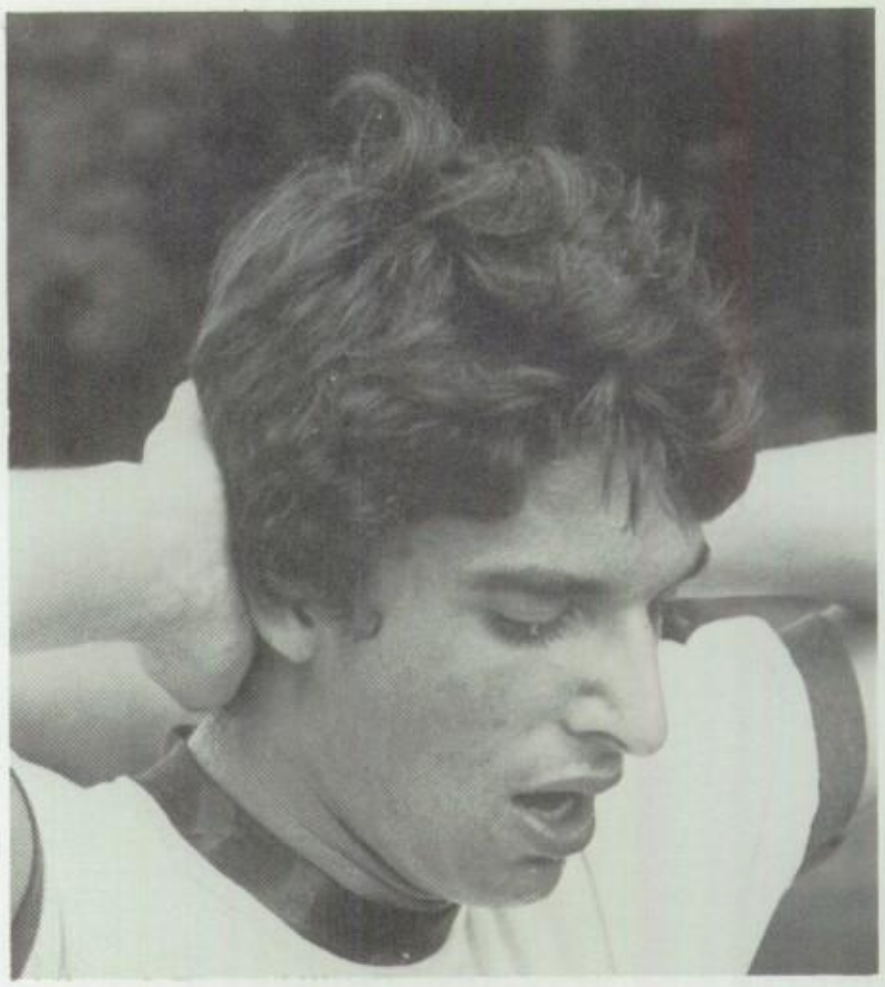
Although the season began with coach Mercer and senior, captain Ray Letulle somewhat doubtful of the fate of the team, things soon took shape, and the team was well on its way to a winning season. Junior Steve Spillane lead the Mercermen to their first few victories, but seniors Chris Strawbridge and John Pruett, along with Letulle, quickly got into shape and shared the honors. Sophomore Duncan Bagshaw ran very well and also helped the team out when it was in a tight spot. Junior Alex Harper and sophomore Bill Hagner assured most of the victories by beating the opponents' fifth and sixth men.

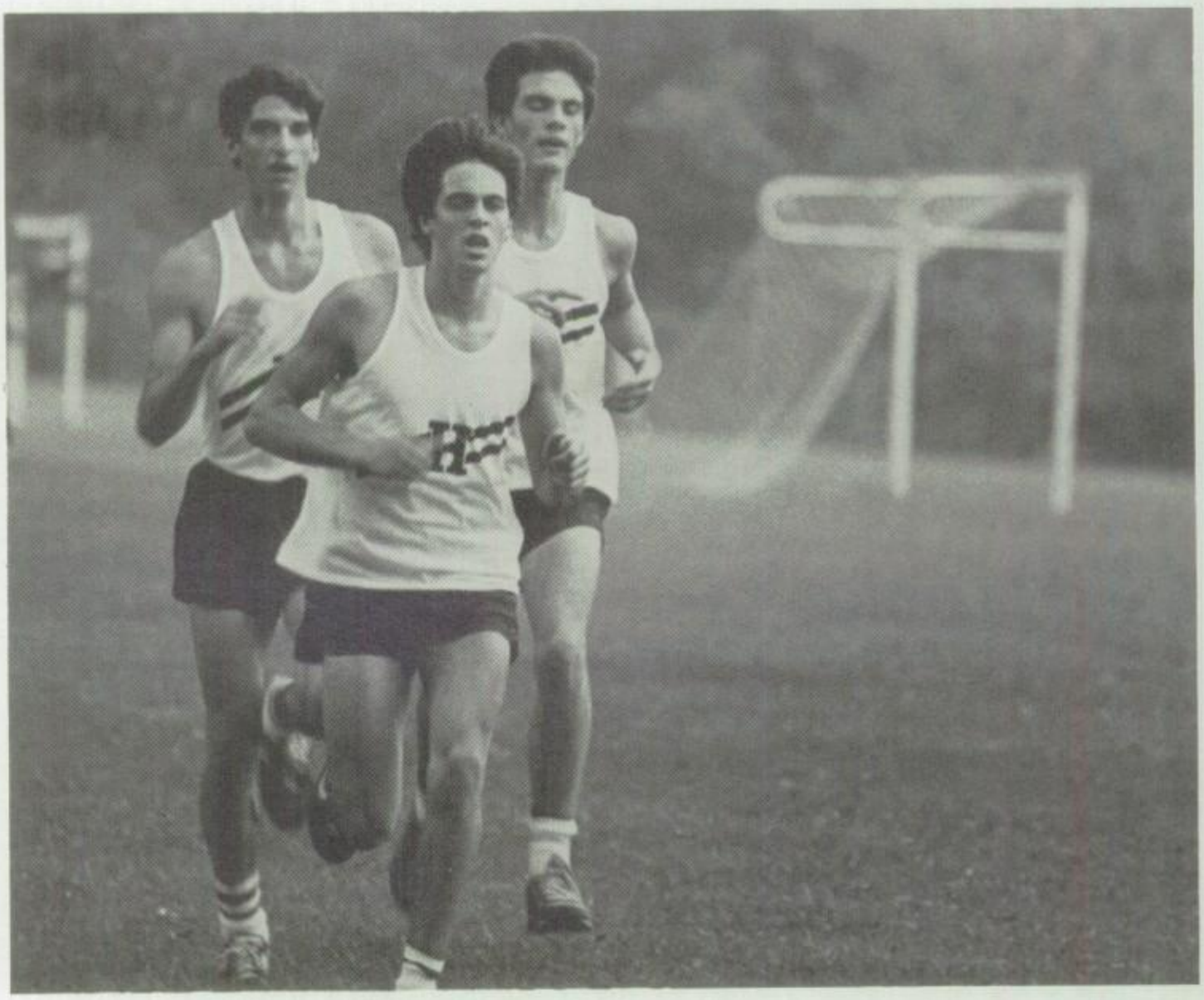
The Mercermen's only loss was against Episcopal Academy in their last dual meet. The team went on to place second in the Inter-Ac Championship and fourth in the States. Coach Mercer was pleased with the team's performance at Mercersburg because he did not expect them to do so well. The J.V. also surprised everyone with their strong second place finish behind Episcopal.

With the return of Hagner and co-captains-elect Spillane and Harper, next year's team should be strong too. We also hope some of the J.V. runners will return to run on the varsity squad and that the team will begin practice a little earlier and get one step ahead of Episcopal.

— Ray Letulle

Row 1: Spillane, Letulle (captain), Harper, Strawbridge, Pruett, Hagner, Bagshaw. **Row 2:** Mercer (coach), Teece, Moy, Blakely, Dillon, Scott, Miles, Bartolomeo.



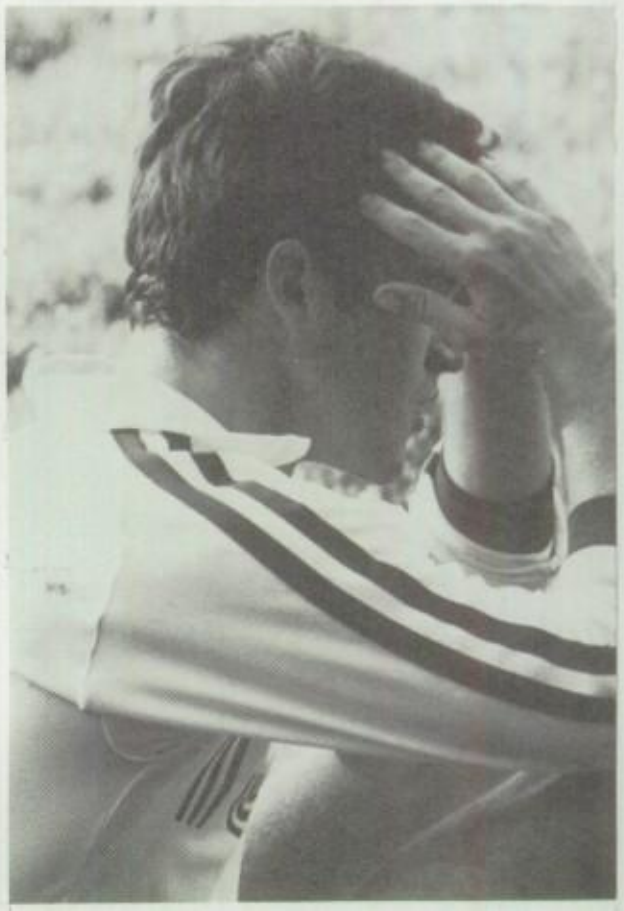


soccer

Losing eight of eleven starters from the team last year, the Tattamen struggled through their season, posting a dismal three-fourteen-three record. Not only was the team hindered by inexperience, but it was also plagued by injuries. A total of fifteen struck the team at one point or another. Because of this problem the Fords went game by game unsure of the status of key players.

The majority of the positions vacated by last year's senior class were claimed by first year players. Freshman Tyler Bell, who took up the role of goalkeeper, improved greatly during the year and often made the difference in keeping the Fords close in late season play. The defense, made up of sophomore Colin Campbell, sophomore Mike Mariano, junior Andy Holmes, junior Jeff Bozzi, and veteran senior Matt Micolucci, was one of the strongest parts of the team. At midfield junior Ricky Campbell, senior Mackey Hobbs, and senior, captain Peter Denious tried to add to the offense, and also help out the defense. The forwards changed around quite frequently, but featured junior Scott Lavin, junior Rob Edelman, and senior Kurt Cousins. Edelman, however, suffered a back injury in the middle of the season which took a lot of the punch out of the offense.

Other injuries plagued key players; Holmes pulled a calf muscle missed the last eight games, Denious was hampered by knee problems all season long, while also fighting mononucleosis. Junior Win Alford sustained the most serious injury all year during a



Row 1: Surrick, Waldron, Kania, Jacobs, Ryan, Bell, Hobbs, Bozzi, Lavin, Micolucci, Denious. **Row 2:** C. Campbell, R. Campbell, Walters, Zug, Murray, Holmes, Cousins, Marx, Mariano, Stetson, Margolis, Tatta (coach), Edelman.

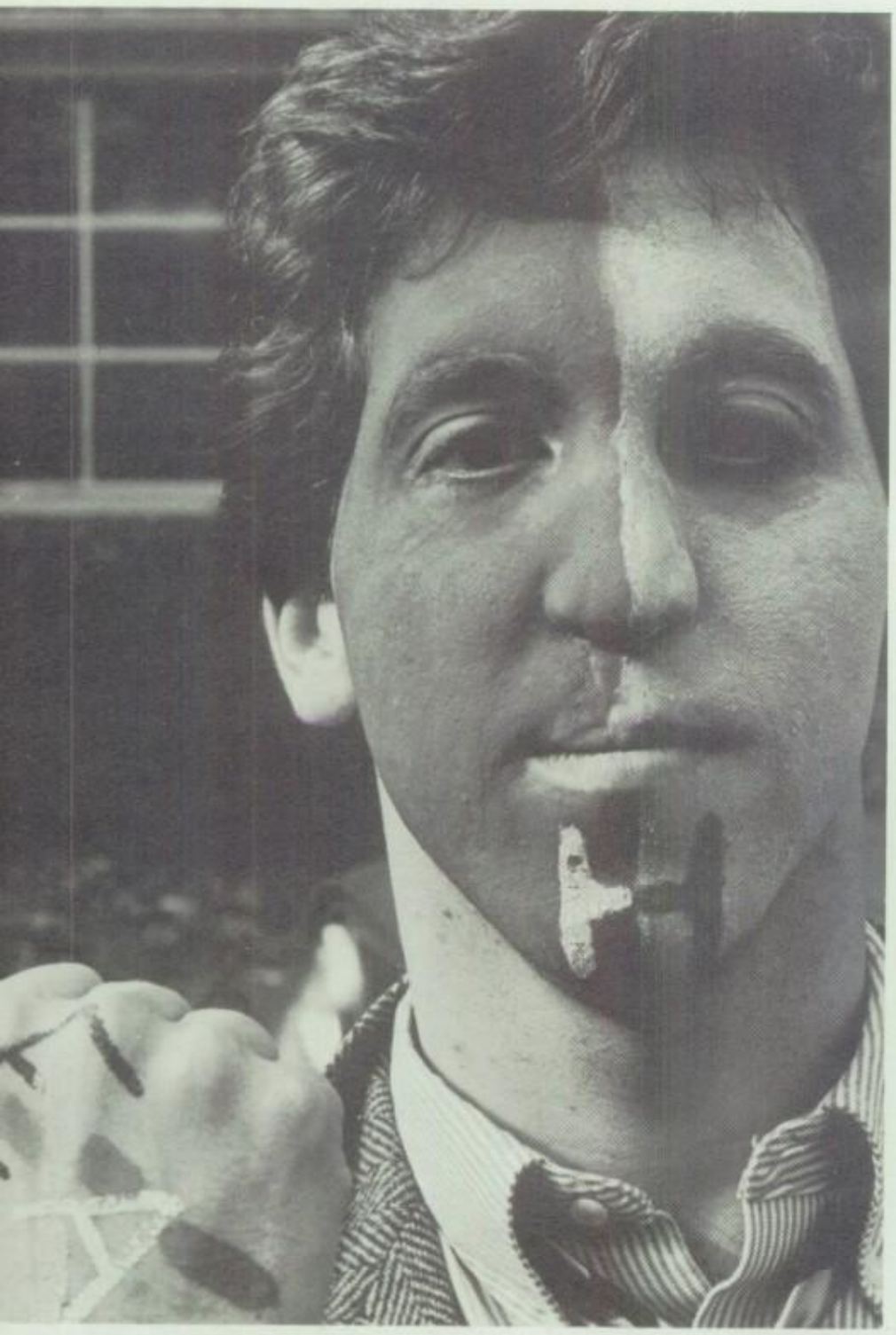
collision with a teammate.

Highpoints of the season would have to include the first game against Penn Charter, in which the Fords dominated play but were unable to put points on the board and thereby lost by the score three to one. The second game against Germantown Academy was another heartbreaking loss in which the Tattamen could not cash in on their opportunities. They lost that game by the score of two to one. The Haverford-Episcopal Day game will be remembered as a close, well fought match in which the team could not hang onto its lead, and again ended up losing by the score of two to one.

This year could be considered a rebuilding year for the Fords and the future looks bright. Only three starting seniors are graduating, leaving eight talented and experienced players to turn things around. Among these, co-captains R. Campbell and Holmes will surely be looked to to provide leadership and support, as will Bell and C. Campbell. With a little hard work and determination, the Tattamen should return in style in 1986.

— Peter Denious

E A day



our town

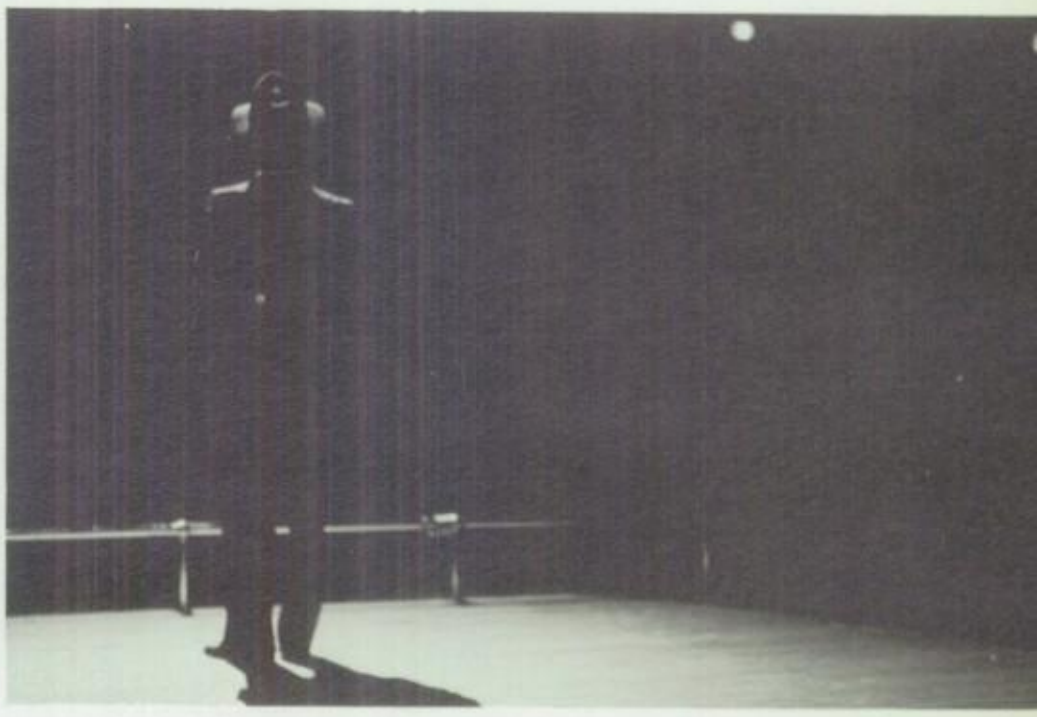
The highly acclaimed fall production of Thornton Wilder's **Our Town** was a marked departure from the recent trend of rich comedies. Timothy Blankenhorn directed a starkly simple, but tremendously moving production in which some of the area's most talented actors and actresses were brought together.

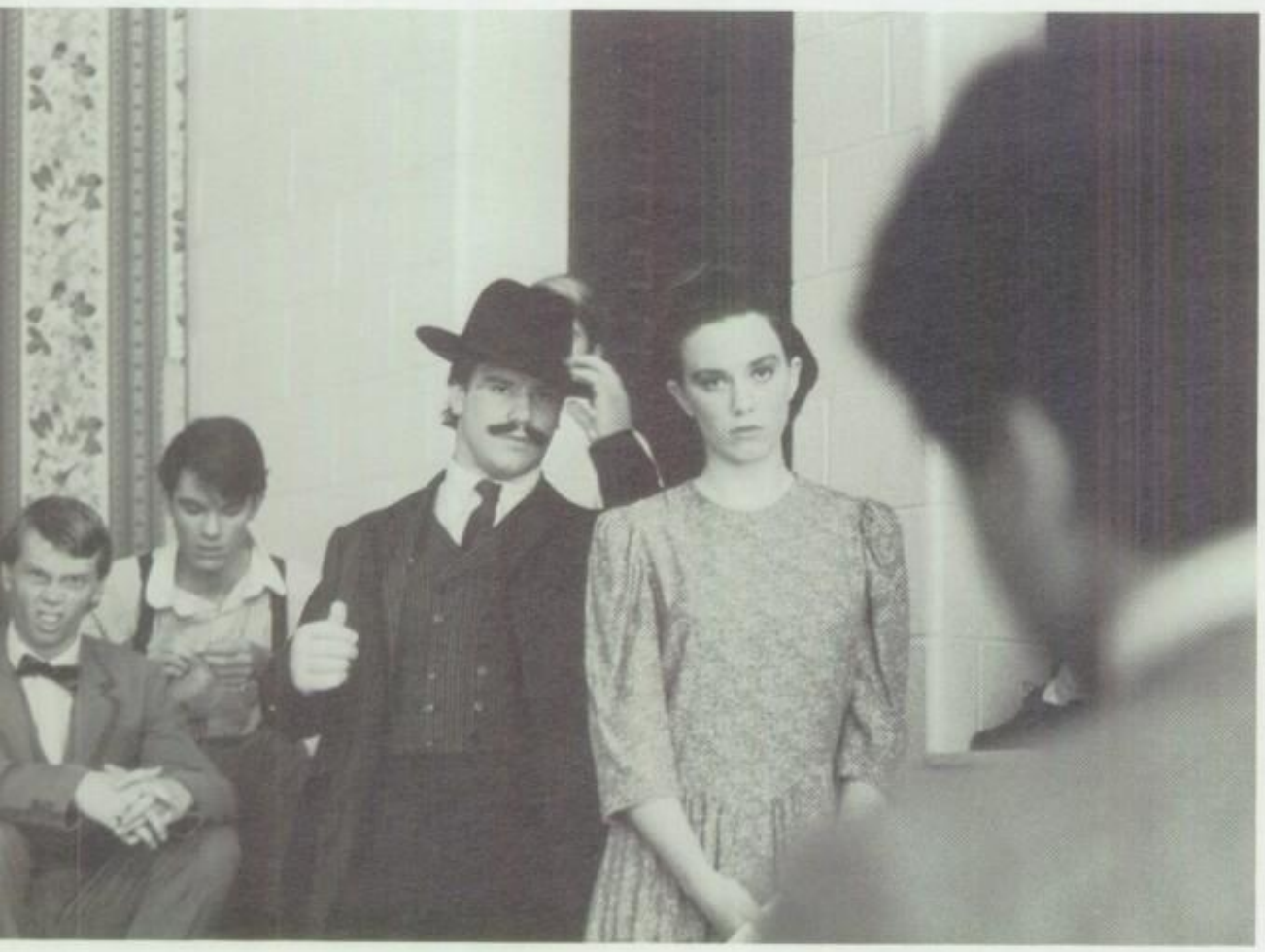
Our Town is a play about life in a small New Hampshire town at the turn of the century. It traces the lives of two families, the Gibbses and the Webbs. The play opens with the stage manager, played by senior Mike Andal, describing the town. Andal gave a magnificent performance, serving as a direct link between the audience and the actors.

The first act deals with the emerging affection between Emily Webb, a naive yet insightful young woman, played by Susan Thomas (Harriton), and George Gibbs, the stammering young boy in love, played masterfully by senior Chris Strawbridge. The townspeople, who appear at different times throughout the play, were easily recognized by the audience. The town constable, Bill Warren, played by senior John Williams, the town's milkman, Howie Newsome, played by senior Robert Gibson, the town drunk, Simon Stimson, played by senior Chip Morgan, Professor Willard, played by sophomore Greg Piasecki, the cheery paperboy, Joe Crowell, played by senior Ryan Helm, and his brother Si, played by sophomore James Teece, all made their entrances as supporting characters.

In the second act George and Emily confront their affections and get married. The stage manager reads the solemn vows as a sentimental neighbor, Mrs. Soames, played by Elaine Romanelli (Baldwin), weeps loudly in the background. Senior Kevin Conn, as Dr. Gibbs, and Ann Heatherington (Baldwin), as Mrs. Gibbs, were protective but loving parents. Jocelyn Byrne (Shipley), and senior Bill East, complimented each other as a typical New England townpeople and Emily's strong willed parents.

Reclining: Timothy Blankenhorn (director). **Row 1:** Mark Bartolomeo, James Teece, Sarah Barcus, Susan Thomas, Michael Andal, Alison Goff, Jocelyn Byrne, Chip Morgan. **Row 2:** John Williams, Bob Gibson, Bill East, Kevin Conn, Chris Strawbridge, Elaine Romanelli, Ryan Helm, Ann Heatherington.



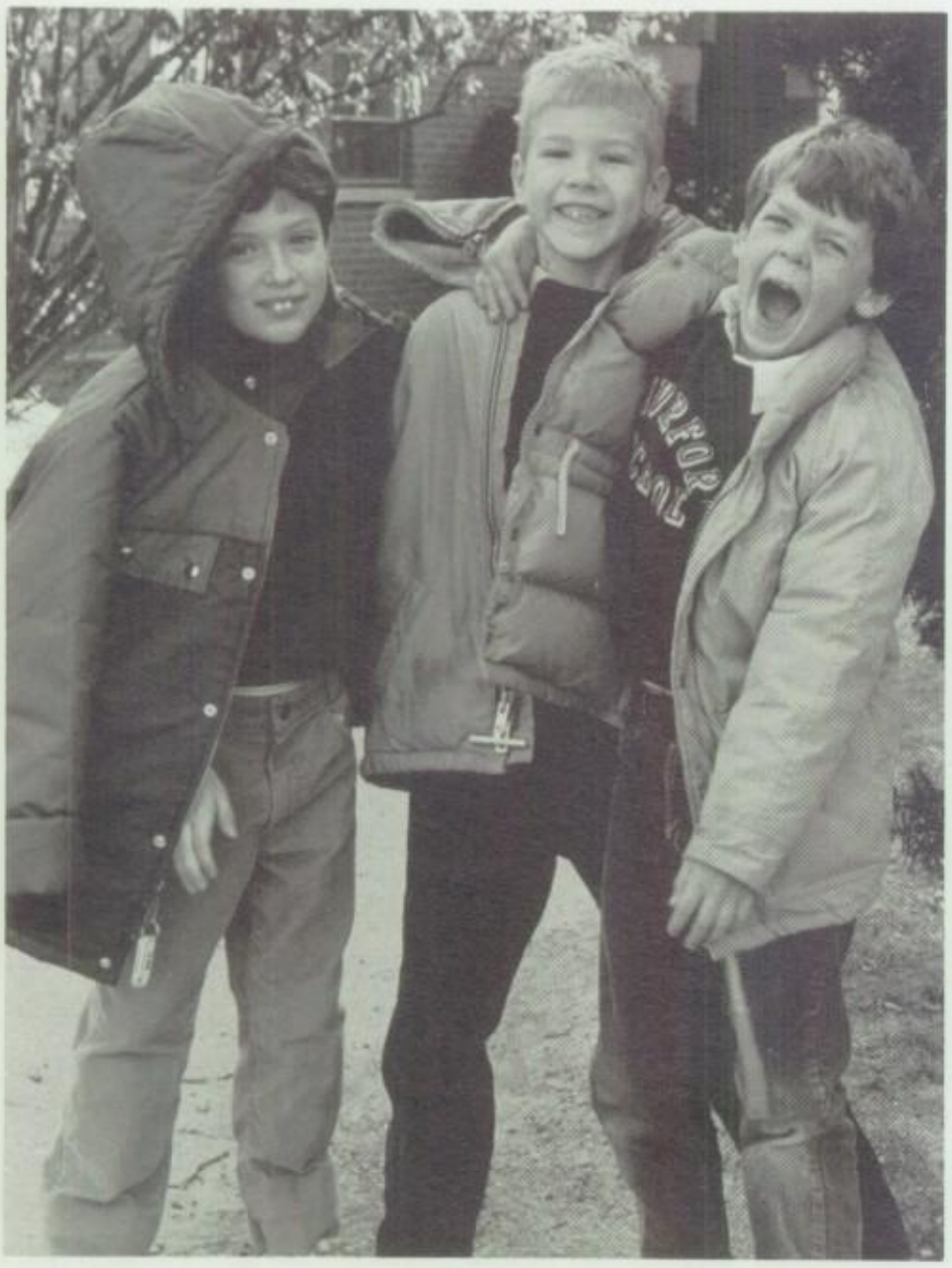


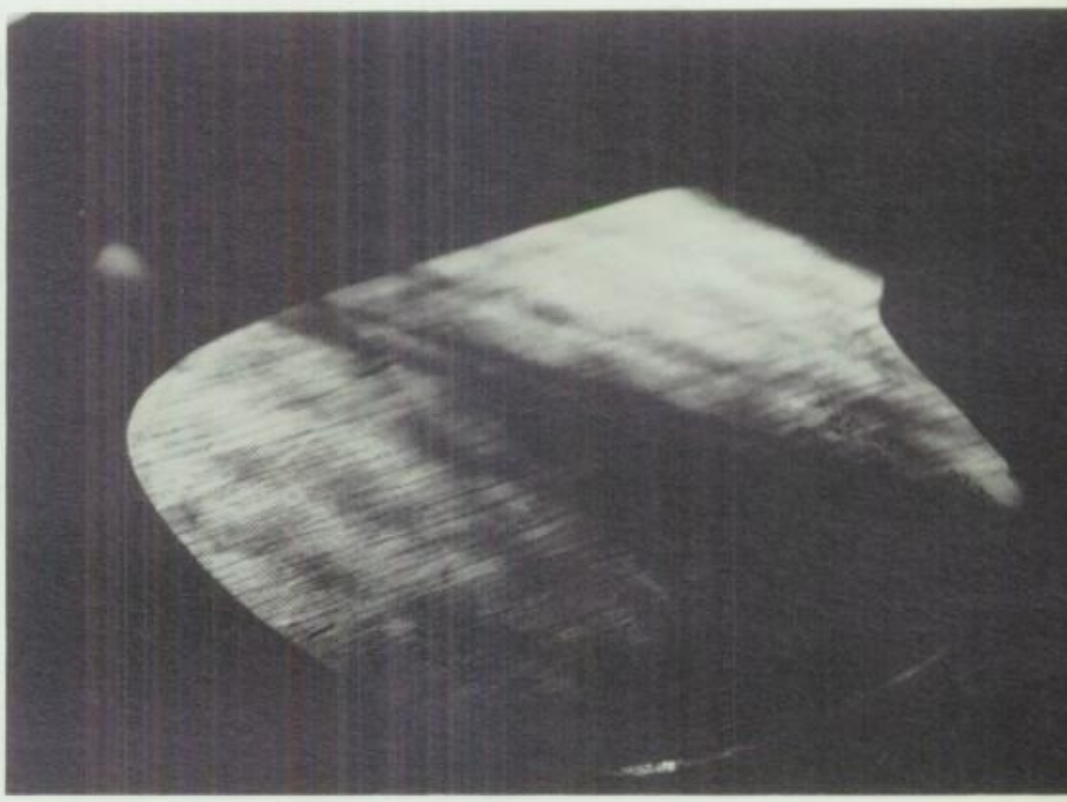
The third act is a sobering one. It is nine years later, and Emily has died. Sam Craig, played by junior Clay Hogeland, has returned to Grover's Corners for his cousin's funeral. He talks with the undertaker, Joe Stoddard, played by junior Mark Bartolomeo, until the funeral procession approaches, when he goes and stands next to the grave. Emily, still dressed in her wedding gown, moves hauntingly from her place in the funeral procession to seat herself among the dead. The scene continues, and she tries to return to the past and experience the joy of being alive. In a touching scene the play ends as Emily, convinced that no living person can fully appreciate life, watches dispassionately as George lies sobbing at her grave.

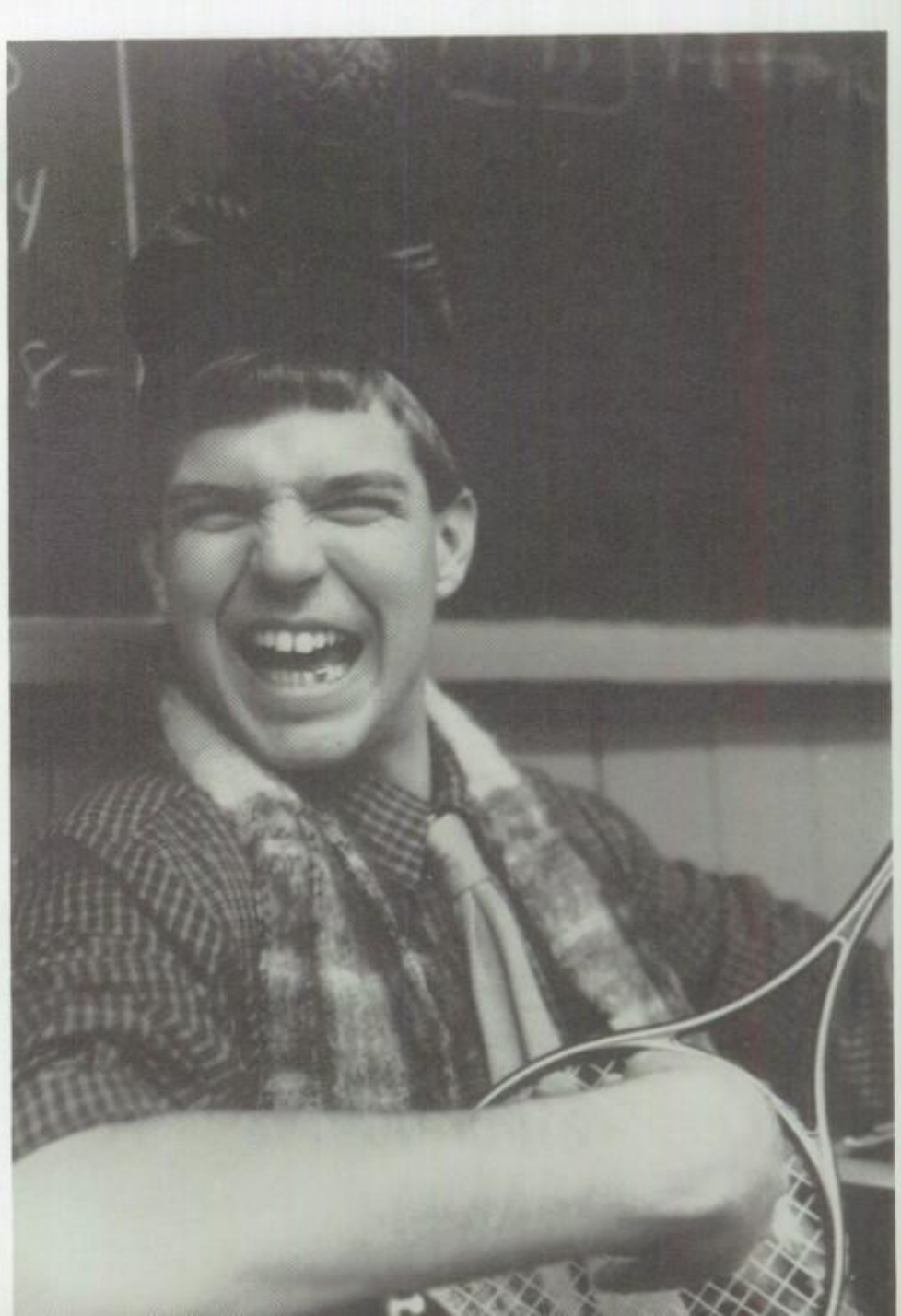
winter

Winter, a season when everyone and everything withdraws into isolation, is at Haverford one of the busiest times of the year. By the time that the cold weather rolls in and the snow starts falling, the students have adjusted to the school routine. A new sense of unity is felt throughout, and the school is buzzing with activity. There are more sports offered in the winter than in any other season basketball, wrestling, squash, swimming, and ice hockey are all played at the varsity level. The first semester ends with exams in mid-January, and the second semester begins directly afterward. Winter activities include the Christmas tree sale, dances, and the beginning of the spring musical. In winter Haverford's seemingly quiet face does not truly reflect the activity within the school.

PUSH
BUTTON
FOR
GREEN
LIGHT



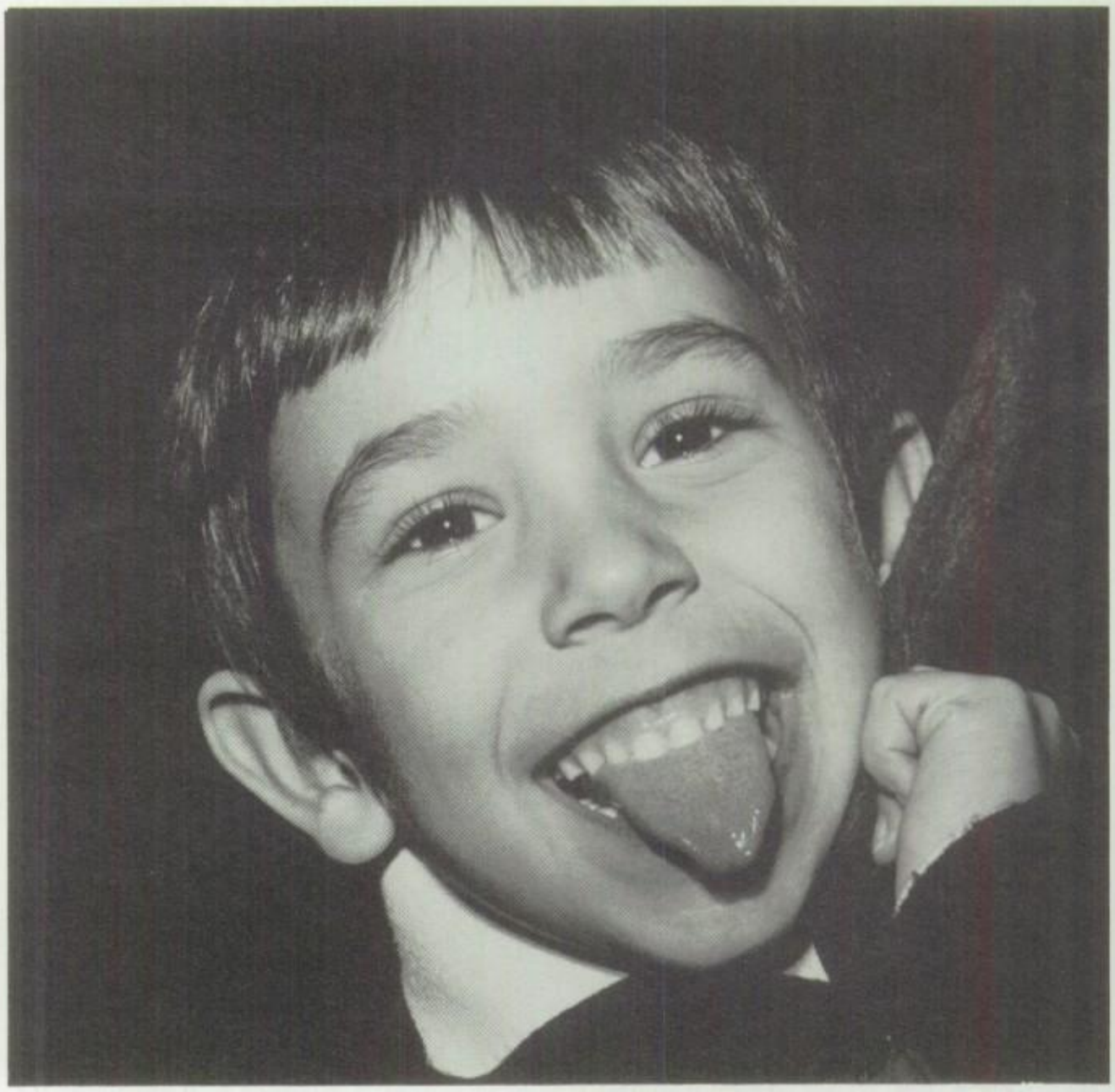


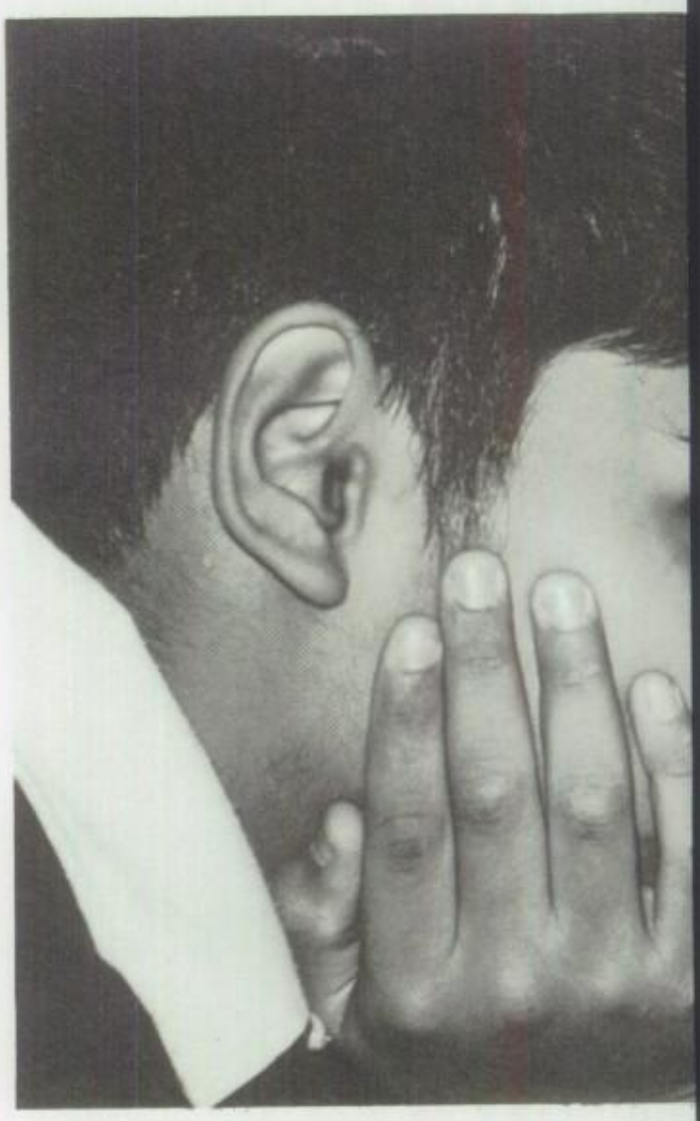


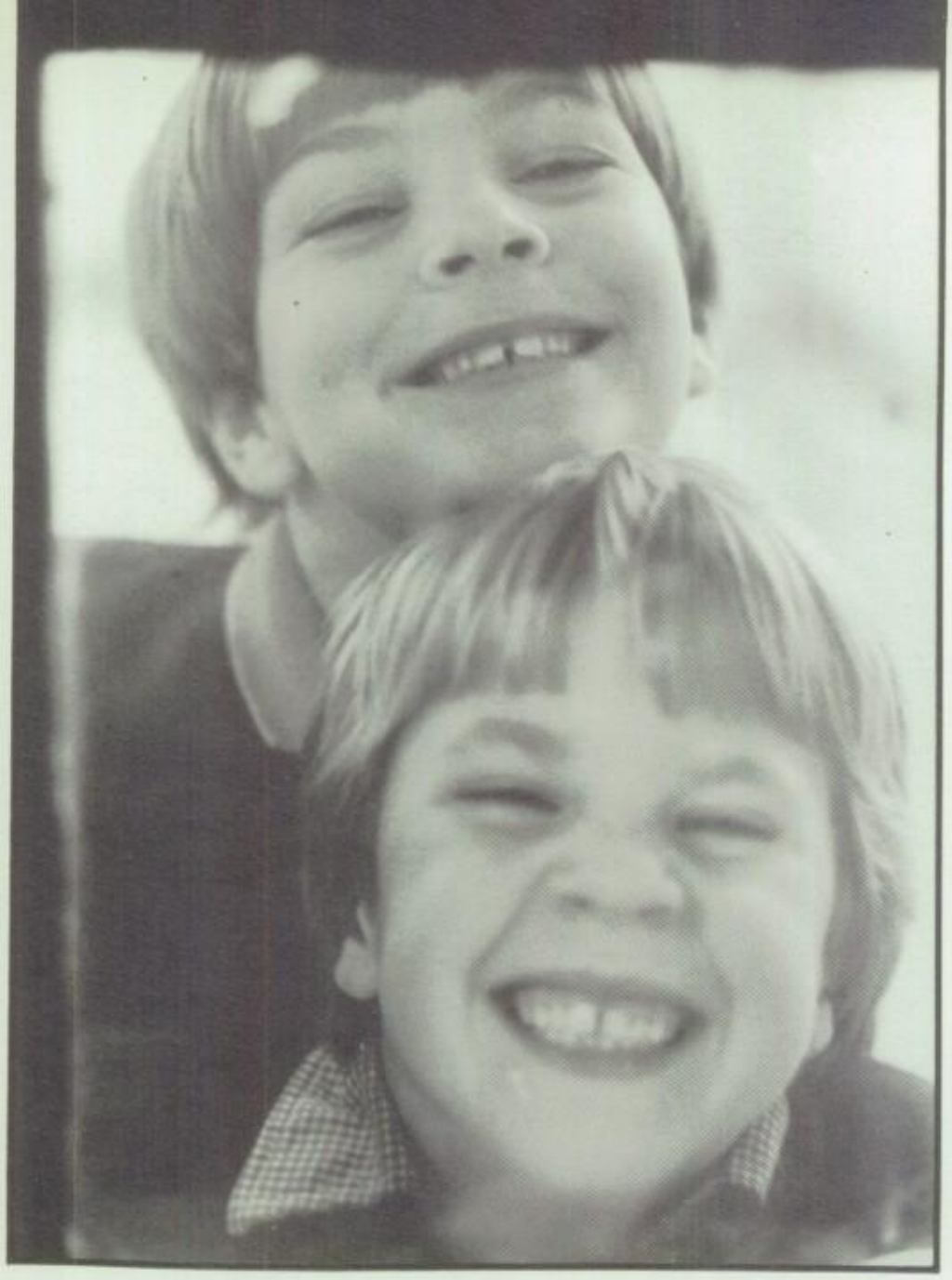
7

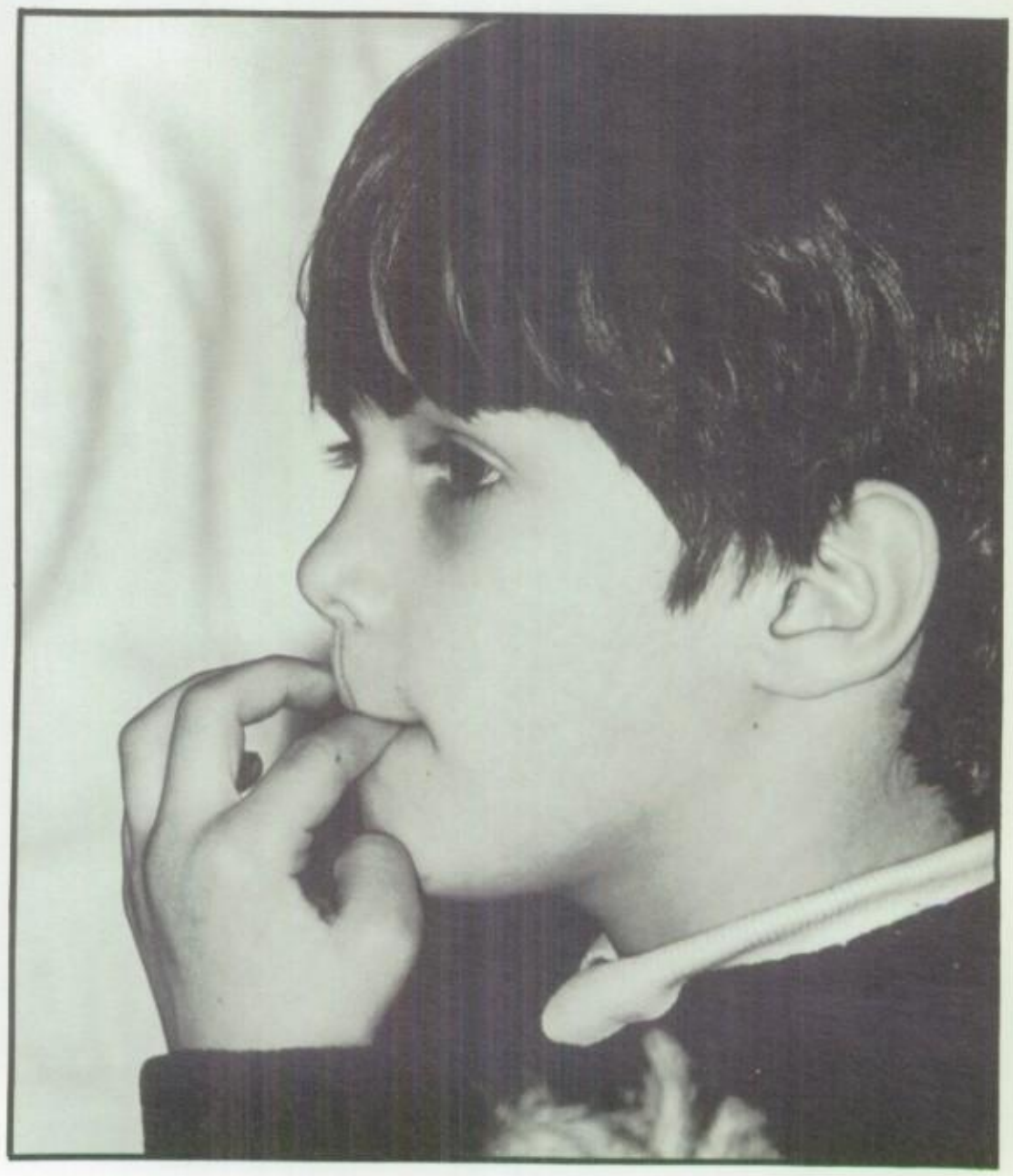
lower school

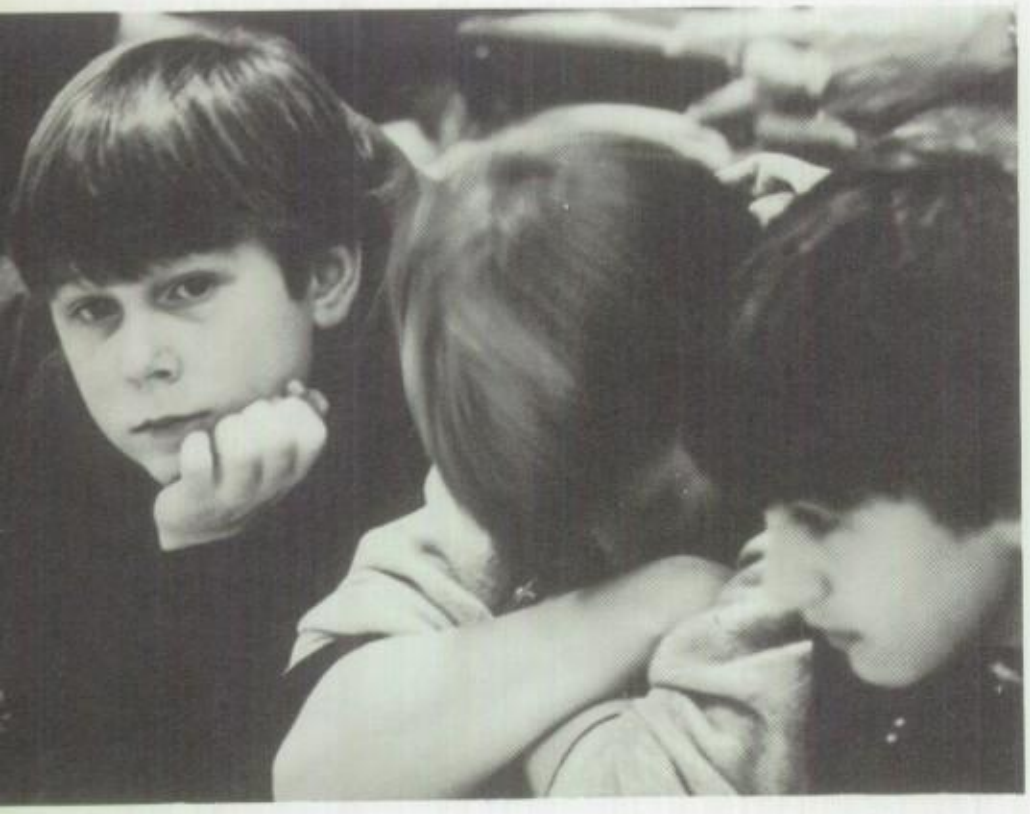
In the lower school the winter season is no less a time of continuous activity than any other season. With the onset of winter weather, the boys have recesses in the gyms. The physical-education department has its hands full teaching the boys motor-skills and various games. Most of the homeroom plays are performed in the winter; they give the boys a chance to cooperate in a production for the whole lower school. This year the boys saw a series of puppet shows put on by some professional puppeteers during several assemblies, and, of course, Mr. Buckley's annual western-safari slide show took place as well.

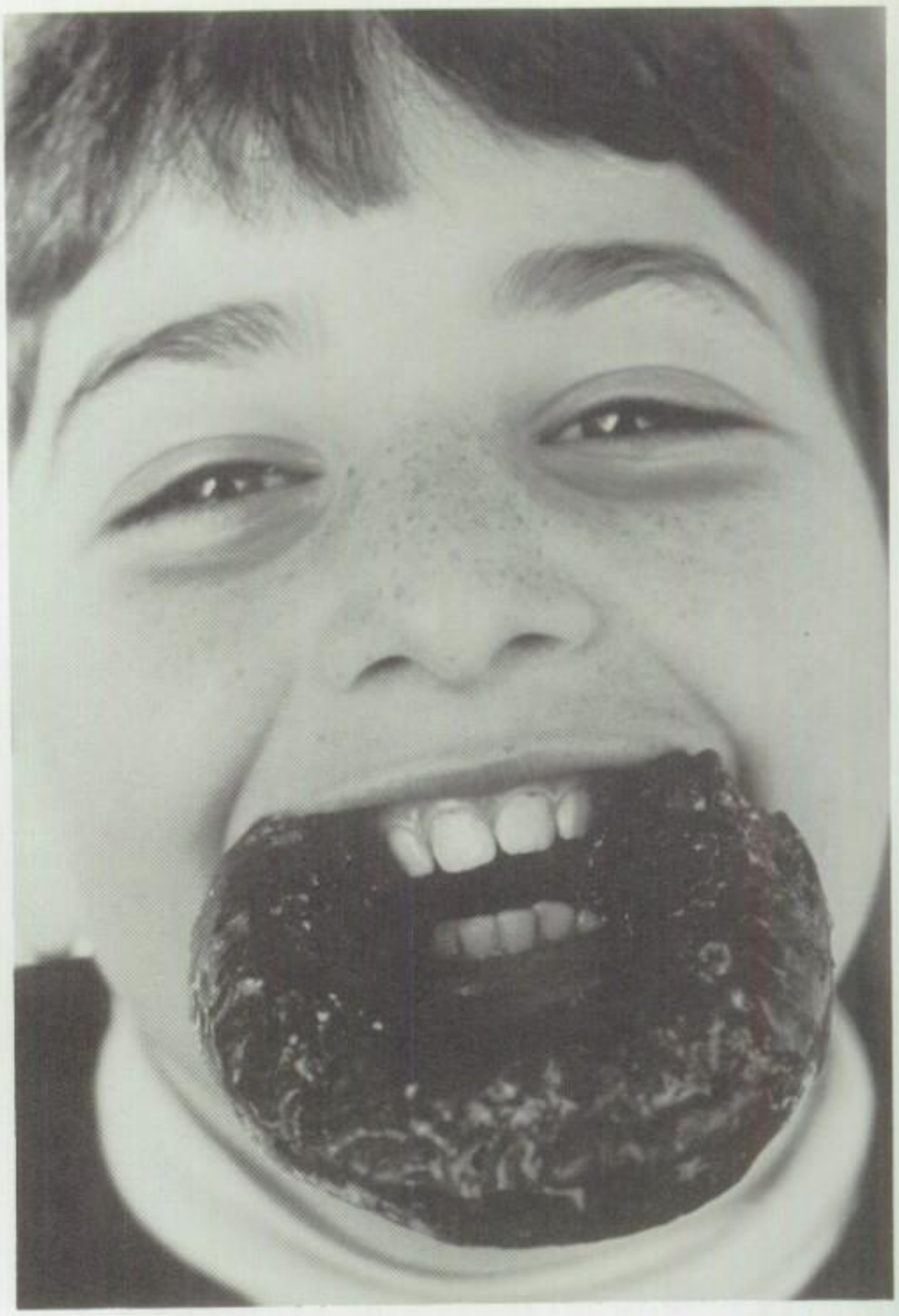




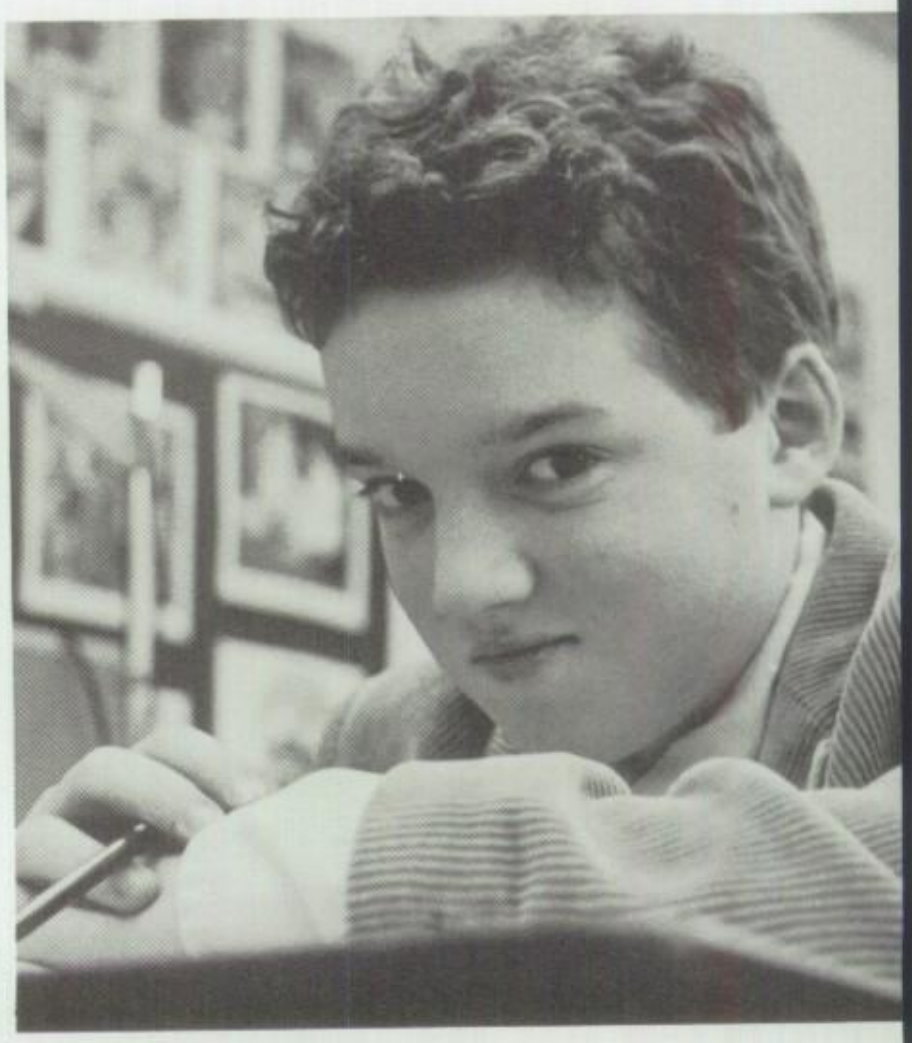




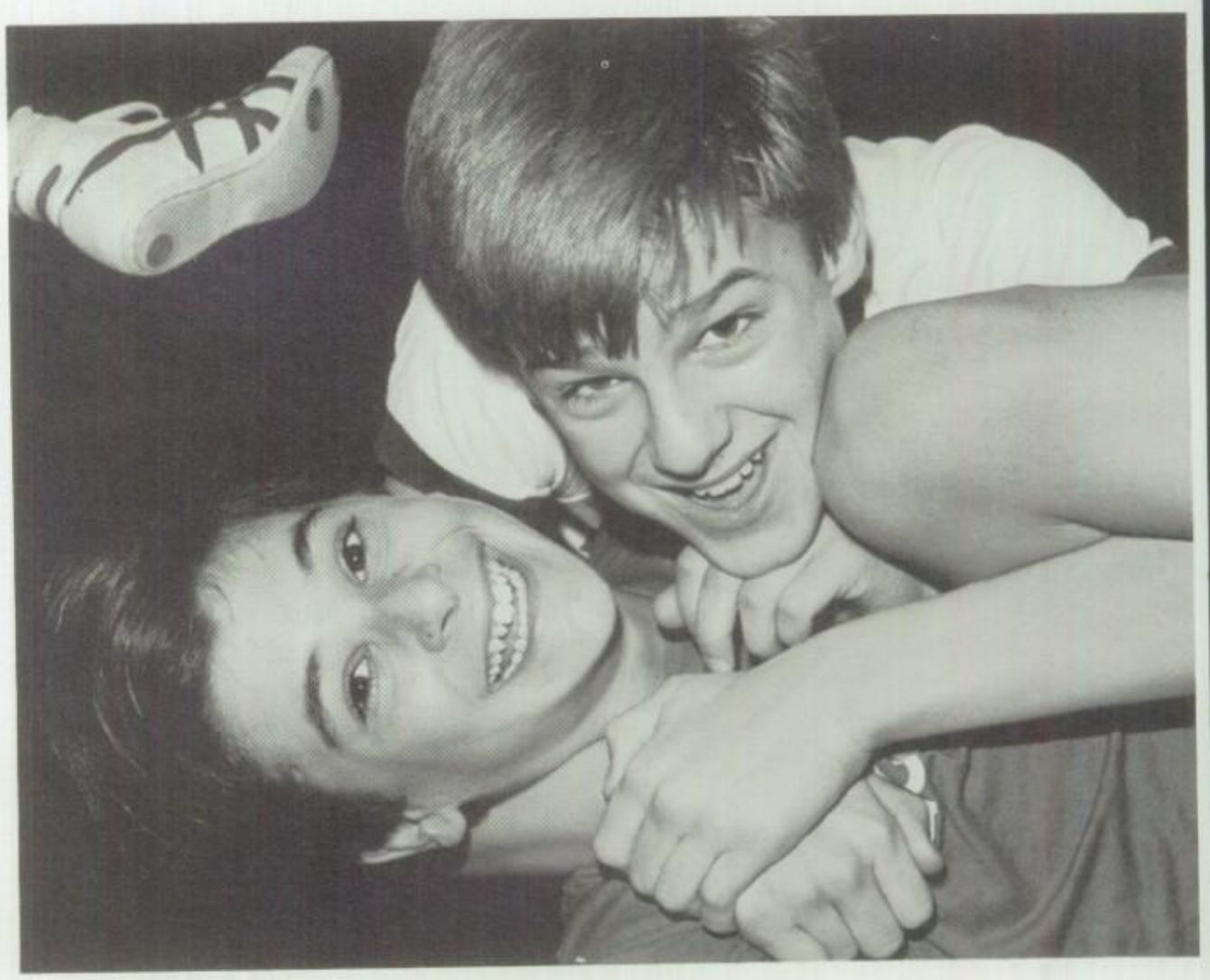


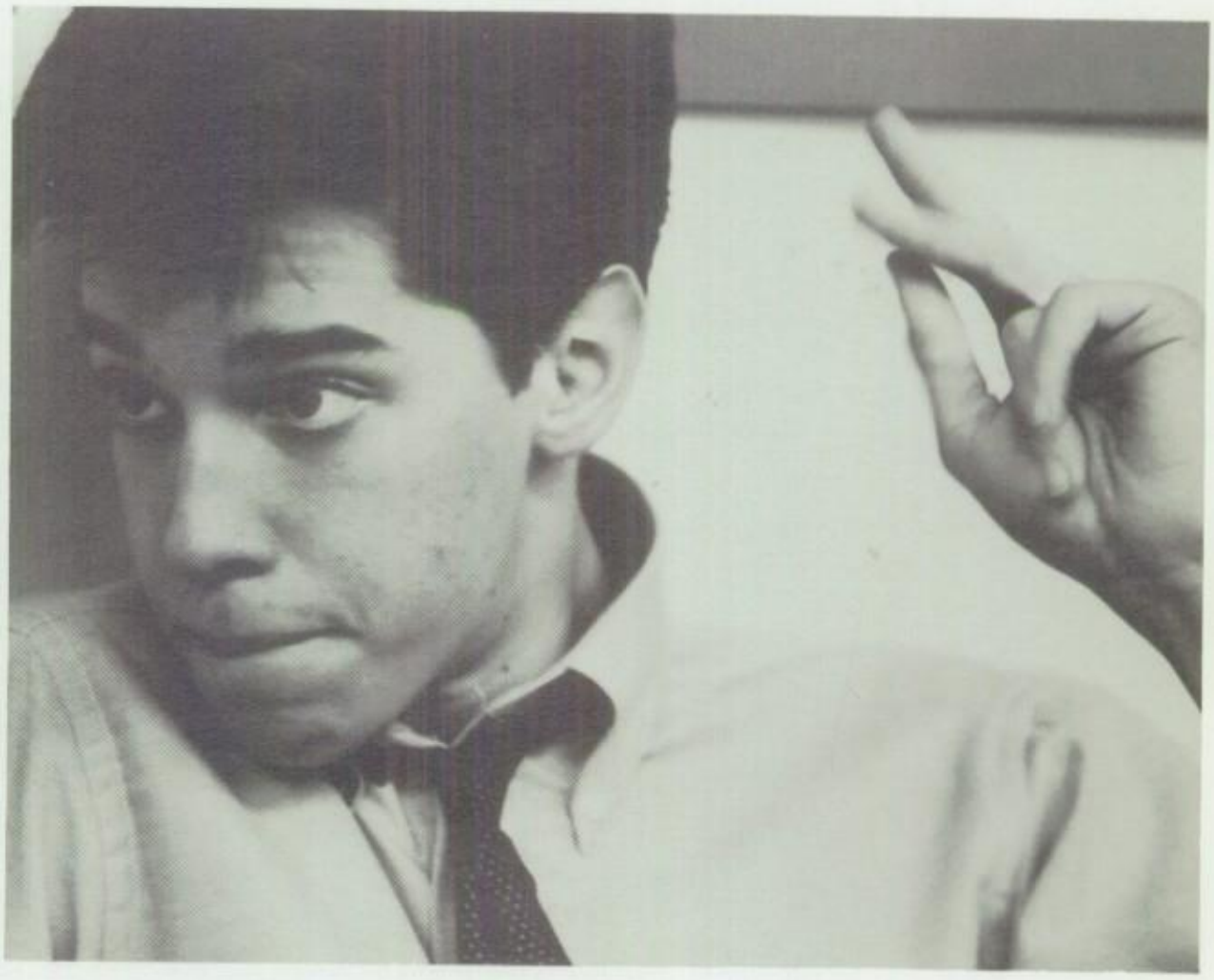


middle school



In the winter the middle schoolers have settled into their academic and extra-curricular routines. They are in the midst of all of their various academic pressures, participating in their chosen sports and enjoying the extra-curricular events that take place at this time. There is a middle school play directed by fifth grade teacher Robert Landis, which involves the up-and-coming dramatic talents. There are several social events such as dances with girl's schools in the area, as well as the all important Valentine's Day Dance in mid-February. Of course, all of the middle schoolers face exams with the rest of the school in early January, re-evaluating their academic experiences to that point.



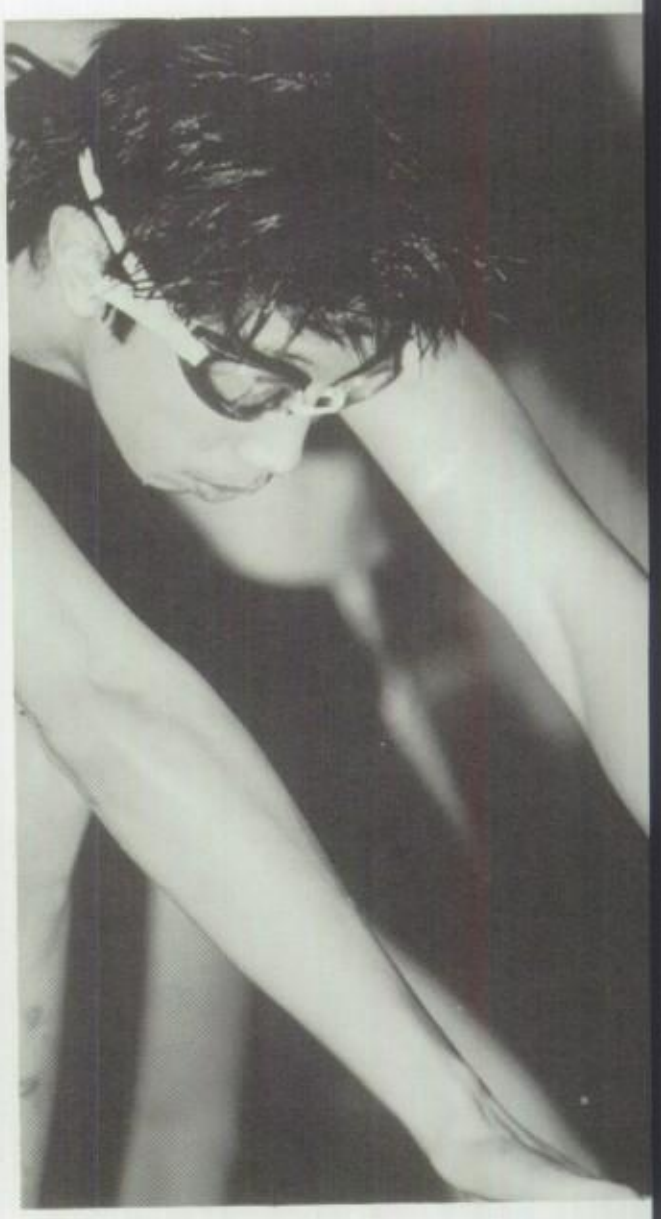


swimming

After four years as coach of the Haverford School swim team, Bill Palmer finally saw results with this year's team. This success was due in part to his dedication during the team's "developing years." Led by a small core of upperclassmen and an especially strong sophomore team, the team swam to a successful six and three season in a league with such powerhouses as Malvern and the nationally strong Germantown Academy.

Practicing morning and night in the decrepit Haverford pool, the team had to rely on hard work, spirit, and unity to overcome their opponents this year. Although six seniors departed last year, including the entire breaststroke unit, the relatively young team, under junior, captain Rob Phelan, possessed an overall versatility which surpassed these losses.

The team destroyed non-league opponents Springfield, Upper Darby, and Haverford High in easy meets, losing only to Radnor in non-league competition. The overall strength of this year's team was evident in their rout of Archbishop Carroll, which last year proved to be a close contest. The team's Inter-Ac competition and the toughest meets of the year came in the second half of the season. The swimmers lost to national champion Germantown Academy and this year's strong Malvern team, though they crushed arch-rival Episcopal and, in this year's most exciting meet, upset Penn Charter forty-eight to thirty-five. A rewarding new apsect of this year's season was the trip to Norfolk, Va. to swim in the Old Dominion Invitationals, where the team



placed seventh overall in a field of thirty teams.

No one swimmer can be named for the success, as this year there was truly a team effort. The team's only seniors, Ross Agre and Lee Clancy, and juniors Scott Meyer, Rob Gilfillan, and Phelan scored key victories in the season. The sophomore team, led by Chris Urban and Derek Brinster and the rapidly emerging Gabriel Foo, Guion Williams, Mark Berger, Stanley Ching, J.W. Howard, and promising freshman Fred Furia, bodes well for the coming years. Under the strong coaching of Bill Palmer and Marc Oleynick, and with the hopes of a new facility in a few years, the Haverford School swimmers look to challenge the titans of the Inter-Ac league in the future.

— Lee Clancy

Row 1: Berger, Baena, Ching, Furia, Foo, Oleynick (coach). **Row 2:** Howard, Brinster, Agre, Urban, Dilsheimer, Phelan (captain), McAllister (manager). **Row 3:** Clancy, Bartholdson, Mulholland, Williams, Meyer, Ambler. **Row 4:** Turbidy, Palmer (coach), Gilfillan.

hockey

The hockey team came into this year at a great disadvantage. The team lost virtually all of its starting players from last year's senior class, and coach Allen Purkiss decided to leave his head coaching position. With these problems the possiblity of Haverford's fielding a competitive hockey team seemed impossible.

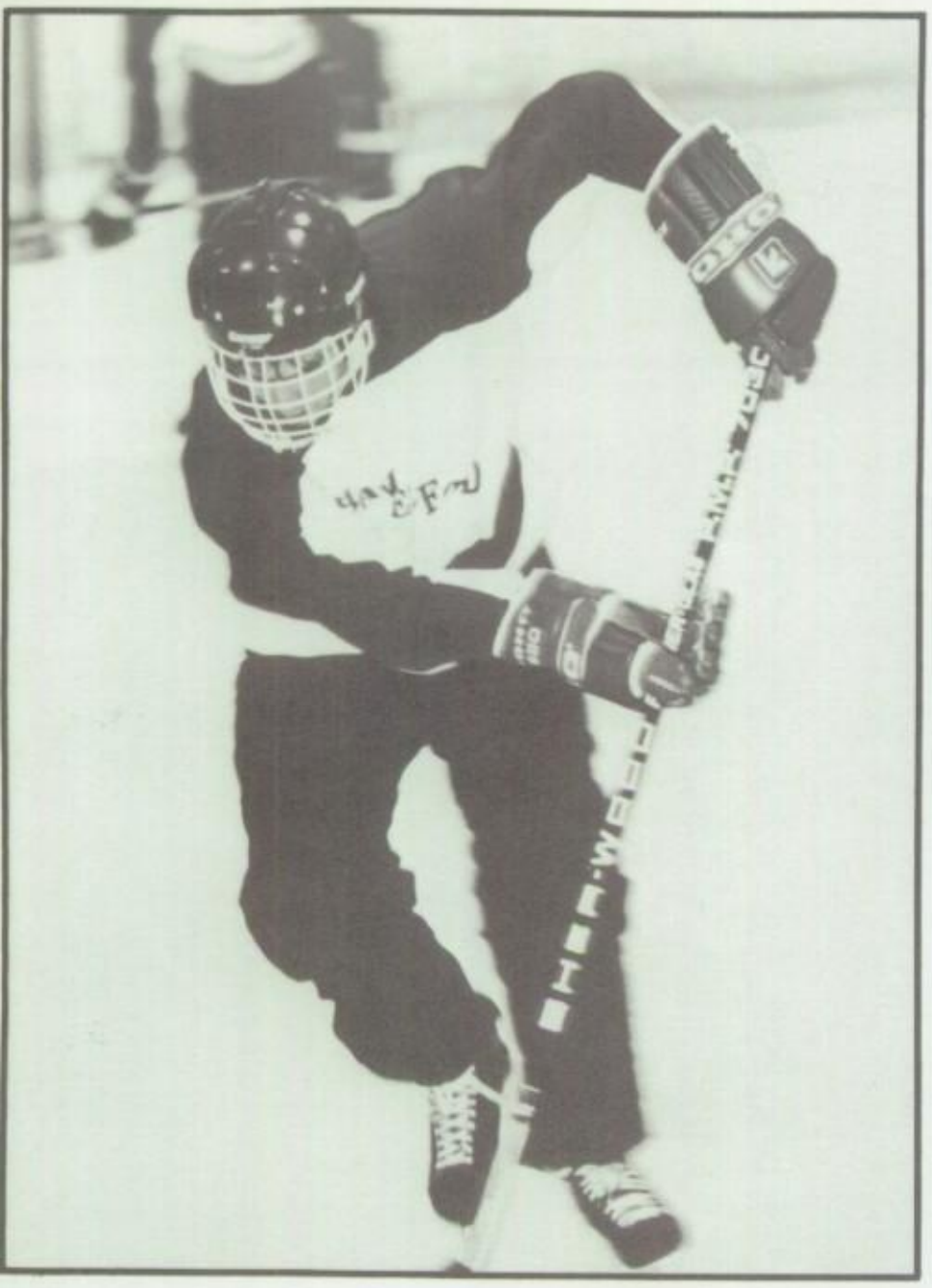
Parents, however, responded to the need for help. Mr. John Ham took up the position of head coach, and Mr. Norris Claytor filled the role of treasurer. Additionally, many newcomers, such as juniors Dean Frankel and Brian Margolis, and sophomore Andrew MacLean, helped fill the empty positions.

The season began roughly for the team. They faced the top three teams in the league: Springfield, Malvern, and Haverford High. In these three games the team came up with only one goal, scored by senior Mark Holdsworth. Freshman goalie Josh Steele played extremely well in these games but could not withstand the constant pressure of the opponent's offense.

The team's first win came against arch-rival Episcopal. Sophomore Rich Magdelain and junior Jay Ham were the main contributors to the three to one victory. Also contributing to this win were juniors Jeff Vakil and Morgan Baker, and sophomore Andrew Mower. Episcopal had many chances to score but could not get the puck past goalie Steele.

The highlight of the team's seaon came against Marple Newtown. The Fords saw the game as a good opportunity to improve their standings. The game ended in a five to five deadlock, with all of the credit going to Magdelain, who played an incredible game, scoring four times and having one assist. Help to secure this tie also came from good defensive efforts from sophomores John Nolen and Duncan Bagshaw.

Row 1: Rouse, Claytor, Magdelain, H. Bagshaw, Holdsworth, Lavin. **Row 2:** Purkiss (coach), Nolen, D. Bagshaw, Carmone, Jay Ham (captain), Baker, Vakil. **Missing:** Steele, Frankel, Margolis, John Ham (coach), MacLean, Mower, Walker.



The team lost its next few games but by closer margins than before. These were: Bonner, six to one; Saint James, nine to two; and Springfield, seven to zero.

The team once again came up victorious in its second meeting with Episcopal, winning by a close three to two score. A superb game from Steele helped keep the win on Baker's one goal and Magdelain's two. Also making good contributions were sophomore Warren Claytor and freshman Gorde Walker.

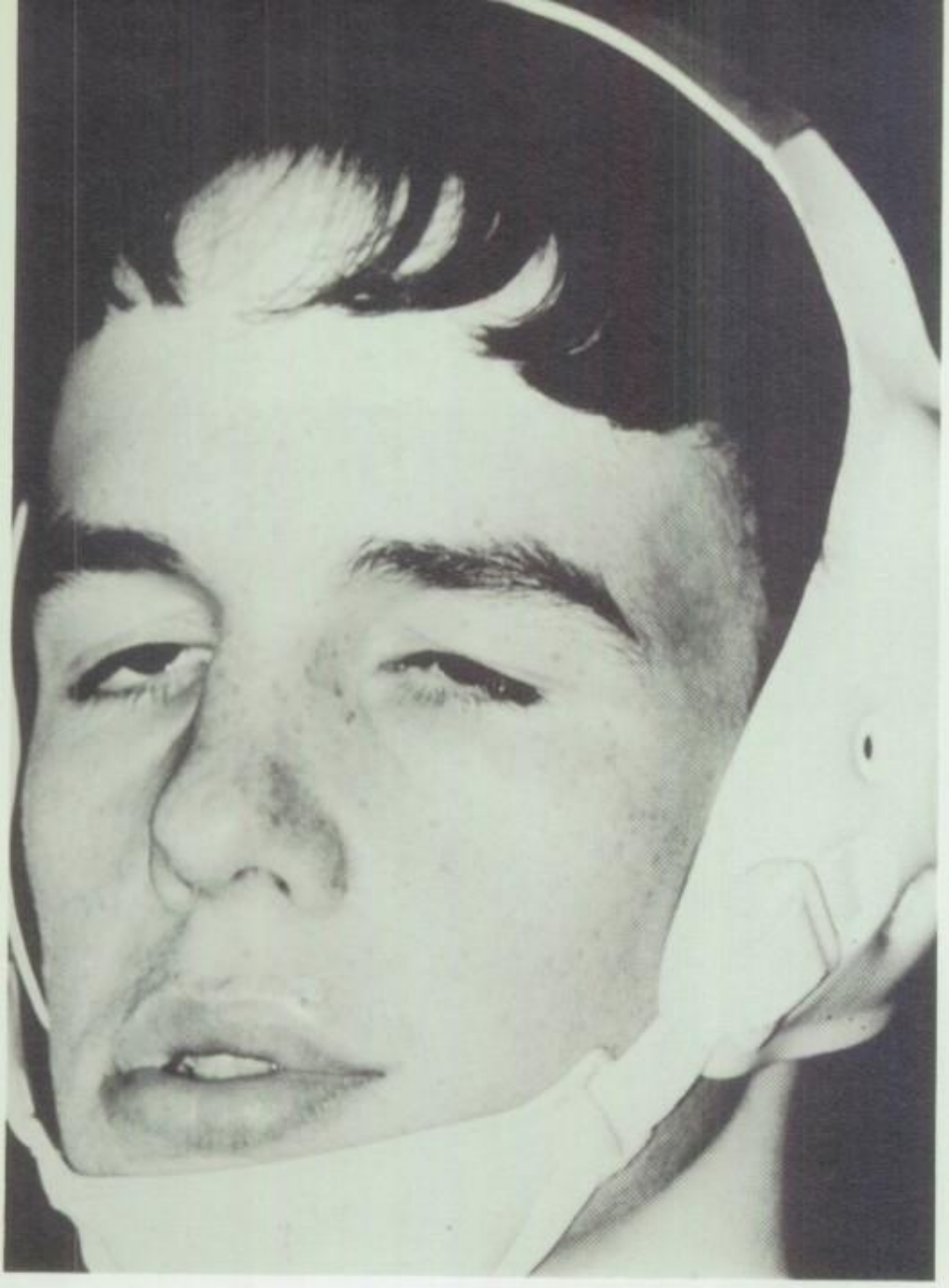
— Scott Rauch

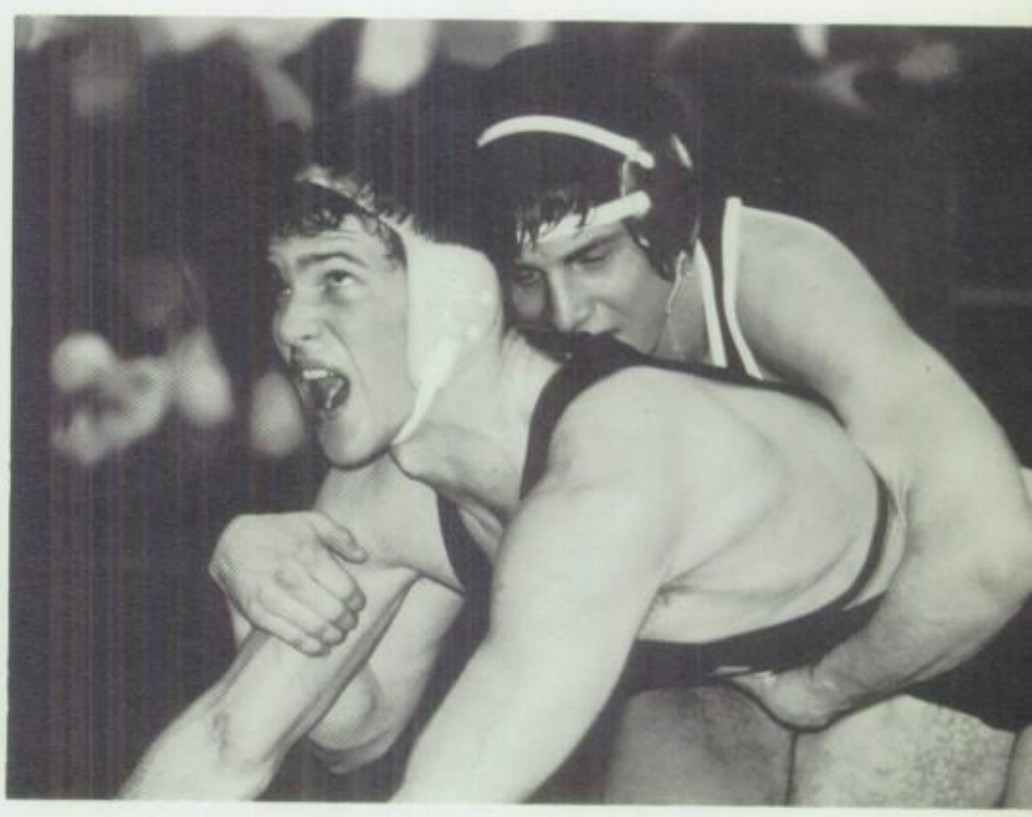
wrestling

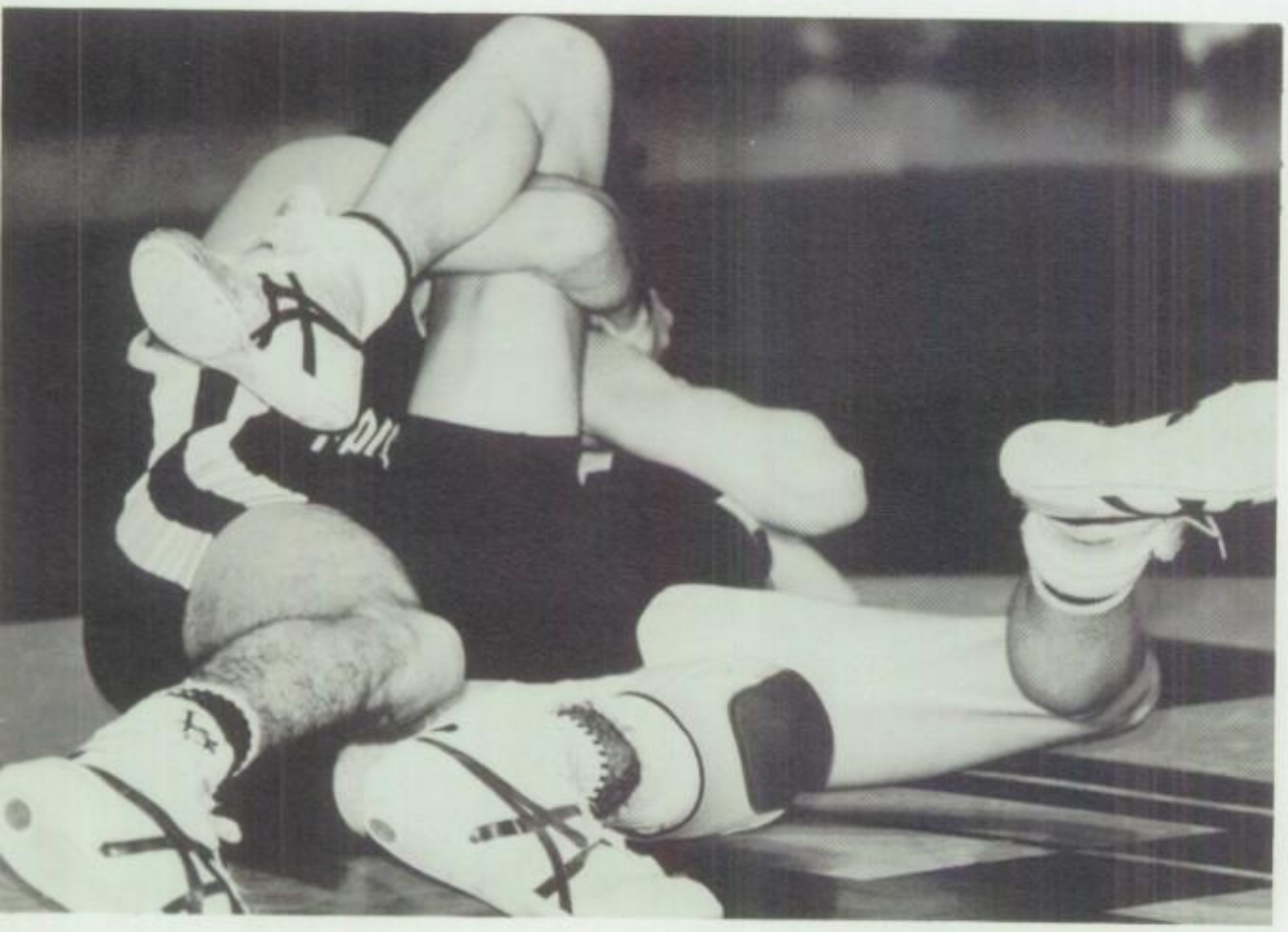
The wrestling team ended another successful season under coach Neil Buckley with a fifteen and four record. Although the grappler's fifteen victories were impressive, one of their four losses came against arch-rival Episcopal, and it cost them the Inter-Ac title. In an exciting match postponed two weeks by snow and two more hours by a late referee, the Fords fell only two points short, losing by the close margin of twenty-seven to twenty-five.

Yet despite this one heartbreaking loss, this season had special significance for Neil Buckley. After forty years of dedication to one sport and one school, Coach Buckley's forty to twenty victory over Penn Charter marked his five-hundredth victory as a high school coach, making him the winningest coach in the country. Further-

Row 1: Micolucci (captain), Hagner, Cortese, Davis, Paranzino, Matarazzo **Row 2:** Buckley (coach), Newhall, Conn, Glavin, Hoyt, Edelman, Stetson, Cosgrave (manager).







more, his fortieth team fell only two points short of an unprecedented thirty-first Inter-Ac championship. Neil Buckley ended the season with five-hundred and four wins, ninety-two losses, and eight ties.

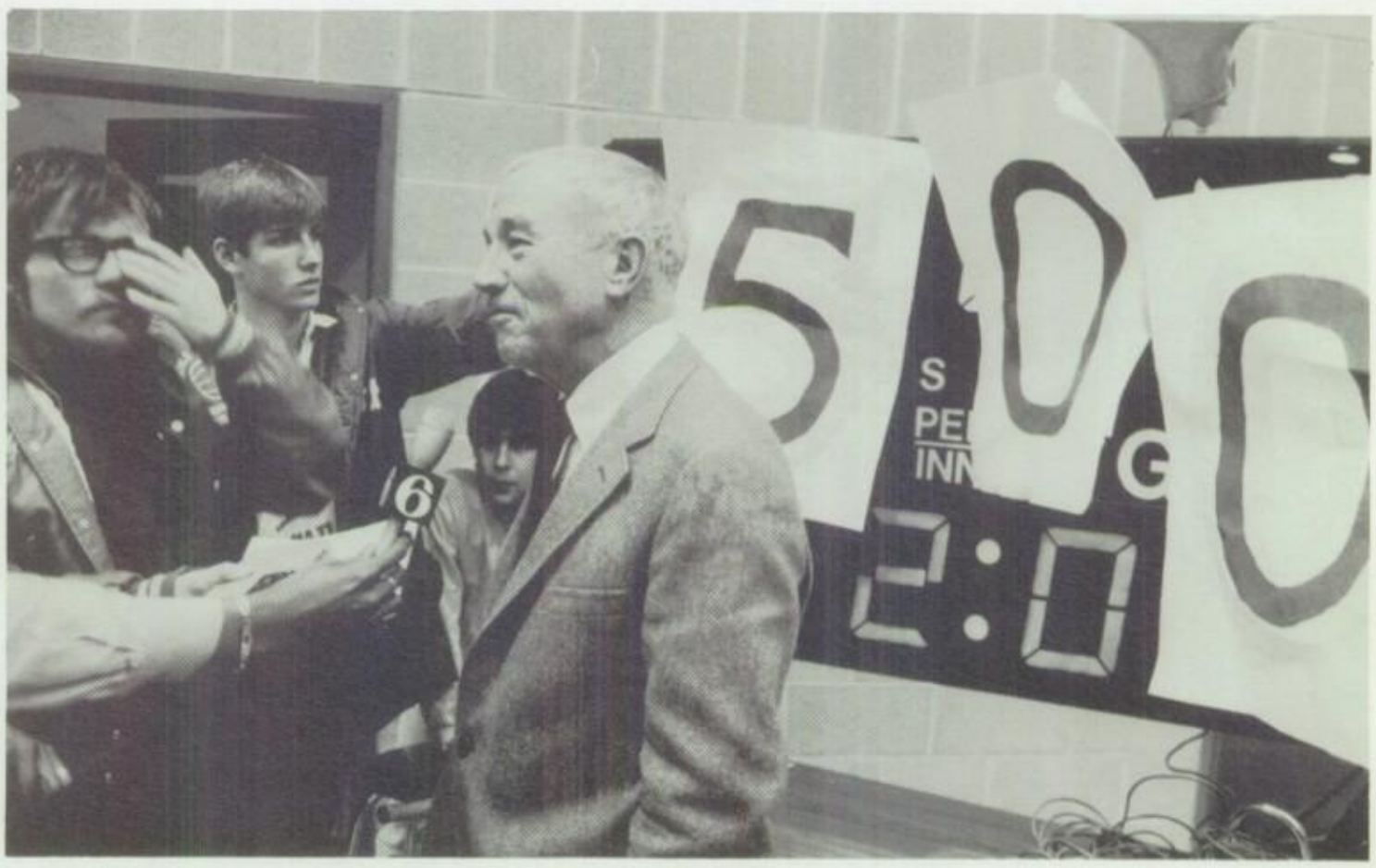
Senior, co-captain Matt Micolucci set an impressive record of his own. Micolucci surpassed Chris Maxey as the all-time leading point scorer in Haverford School history, amassing an incredible three-hundred and forty plus points with a record of sixty-seven wins, seven losses, and one tie. In only four years on varsity, Matt earned fifty-five pins and two high point trophies. Congratulations to both Neil Buckley and Matt Micolucci for their astounding dedication and excellence.

— Chris Hoyt

500th

In an away match against Penn Charter, the wrestling team gave coach Neil Buckley his 500th victory, making him the winningest high-school coach in a single sport in the United States. It is characteristic of Neil — as he is known to his team, the students, his colleagues, and his friends — that he seemed slightly embarrassed by all the fuss. Congratulate him, and you would probably hear him tell you it was the boys who did it and who deserved the credit. Yes, the boys went out and won the matches on the mat, but they would be the first to tell you it was Neil who gave them the skills and the inspiration to do their best and succeed.

Neil is the dean of Haverford coaches, an embodiment of all that is best in the tradition of athletes. Watch him at a meet and contrast him to the opposing coach. The opposition coach will probably be jumping up and down, shouting and emoting. Neil will be sitting on the bench in his dark glasses, hands clasped on a crossed



knee. If he's really excited, you may hear him gently exhort a wrestler, "O.K., now, let's wrap it up."

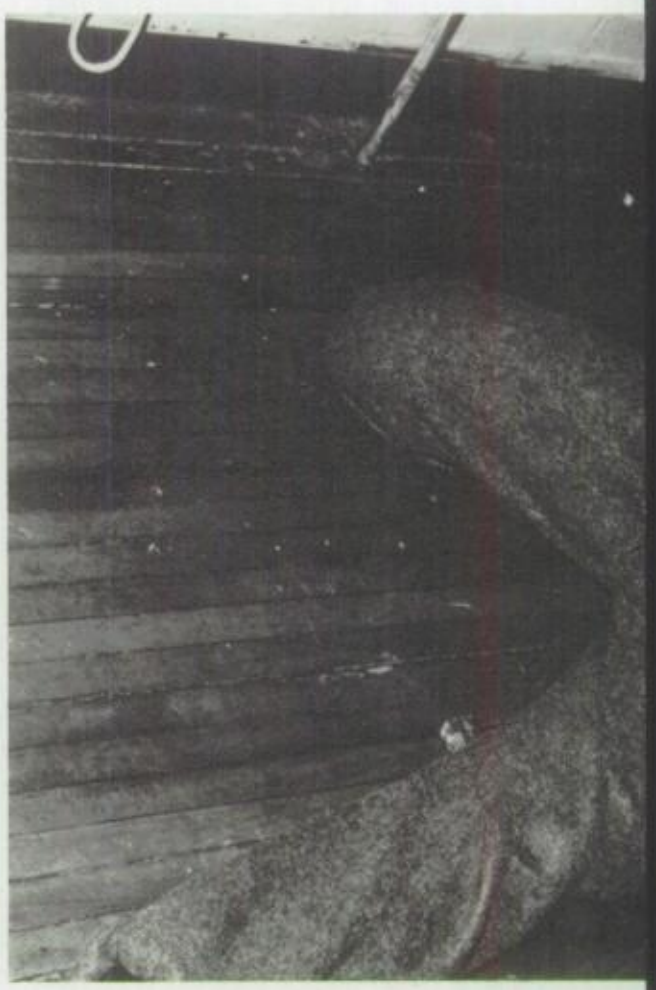
The teams love him. Without threatening, without shouting, with gentleness and good humor, he inspires them to self-sacrifice and hard work. Victory pleases him, but their best effort — win or lose — pleases him more.

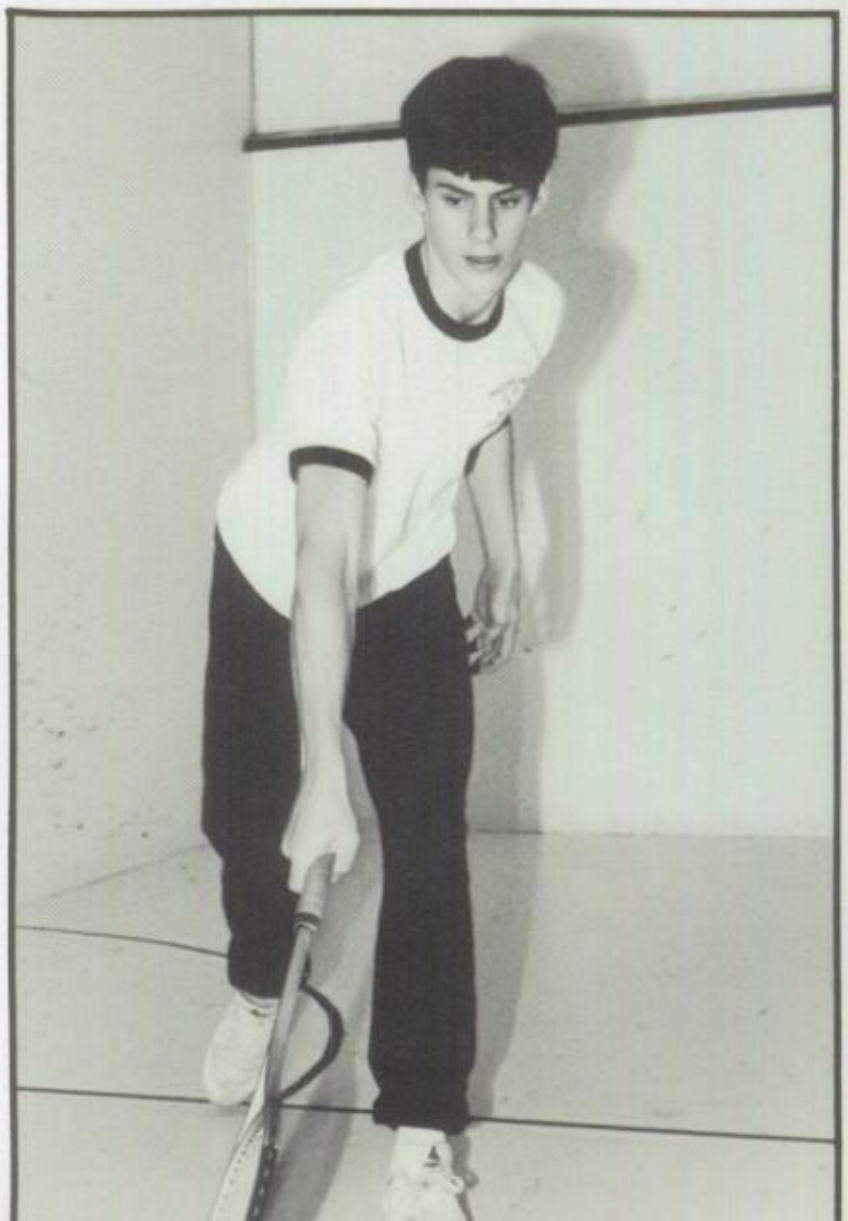
The **Haligoluk** is pleased to salute Neil Buckley's 500th victory. In deference to him, we salute the fine teams who helped give him the victory — but especially, Neil, we salute you, the great coach and fine gentleman who made it possible.

The squash team has just completed another great season. The team went undefeated not only in the Inter-Ac but also against the traditional New England squash powers. The team twice defeated the Swarthmore and Haverford College varsities, seven to zero. For the first time in several years the team beat the University of Pennsylvania varsity and J.V., winning five to four in their first meeting and eight to one in their second. They had never beaten Penn twice, and these were probably the most significant wins of the season.

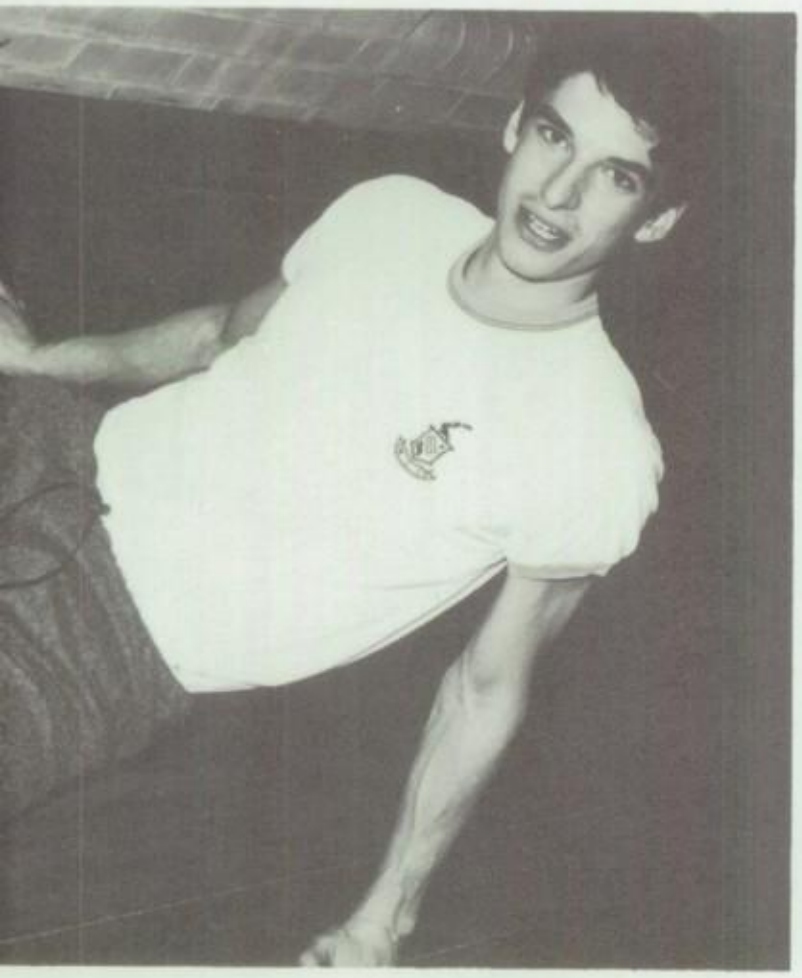
Haverford's twenty-eight match undefeated streak finally ended at the hands of a very strong Princeton J.V., who defeated the Fords, six to three. Haverford performed bravely against such stalwart opposition in light of several injuries on the team. Along with these colleges, the team defeated Hill, six to one, Delbarton, seven to zero, C.H.A., seven to zero, and Episcopal, seven to zero.

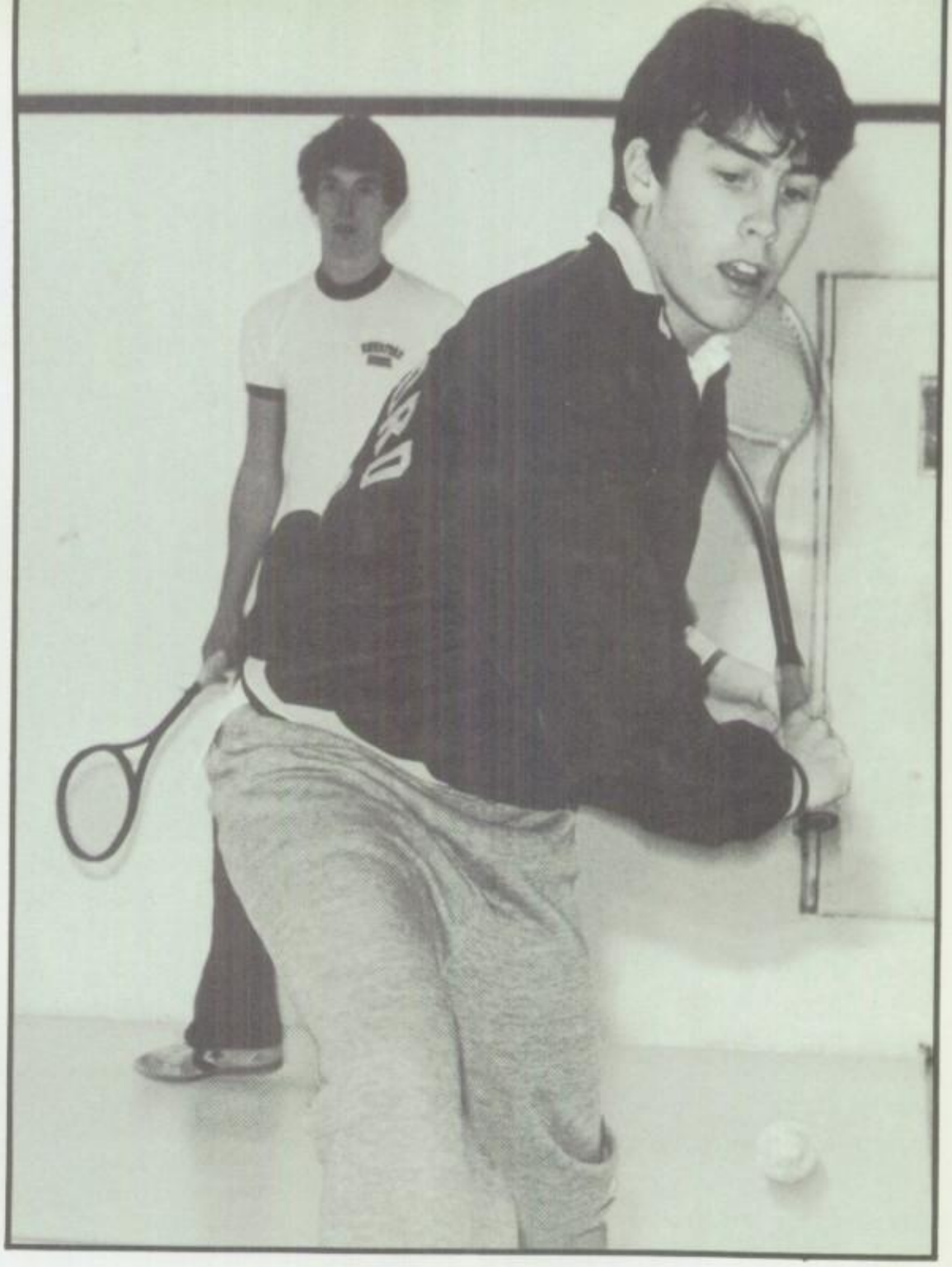
The highlight of the season came when the team traveled up to Wallingford, Conn. for the Choate Invitational Tournament. Facing some of the strongest prep-school squash teams in the country, Haverford triumphed handily. The Fords defeated Groton, four to one, Hotchkiss, four to one, Choate, five to zero, and Andover, five to zero, to win the unofficial team championships. Haverford has won the tournament in five out of the last seven years and can, with certainty, call itself the number one team in the country. Helping to dominate the tournament, junior, co-captain Andy Ball and sophomores Alex Marx and Bernie Halfpenny went undefeated, with juniors Bob White and co-captain Rick Campbell losing only one match apiece.

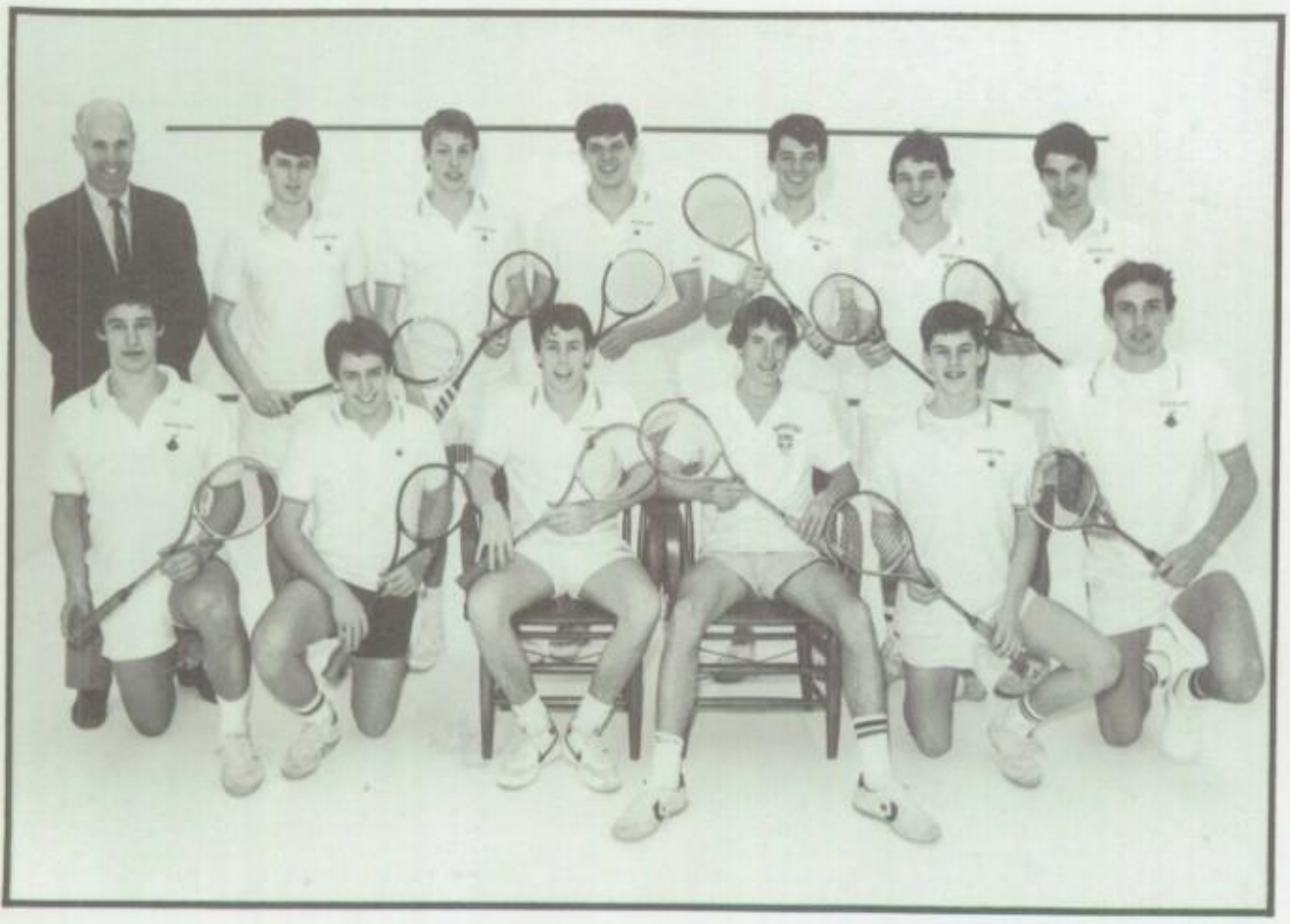




squash







Row 1: White, Hart, R. Campbell (co-captain), Ball (co-captain), Hopper, Marx. **Row 2:** Haines (coach), Heaney, C. Campbell, Williams, Murray, Halfpenny, Pruett.

The team's record was a result of the individual performances by the team members. With half of its players nationally ranked, the team was experienced despite the relatively young age of its members. The team was led by Rick Campbell and Ball, plus White and junior Austin Murray with senior John Pruett. Marx, Halfpenny, sophomores Colin Campbell, and Bruce Hopper helped provide the incredible depth the team possessed.

The season ended with the Episcopal Invitational Tournament, a competition between the top five varsity players from every team in the area. These are the interscholastics, and Haverford made a strong showing. With only one varsity player graduating, an undefeated junior-varsity team, and an Inter-Ac champion junior team, the Fords should continue their winning tradition, hoping to go undefeated in the nation.

— Bob White

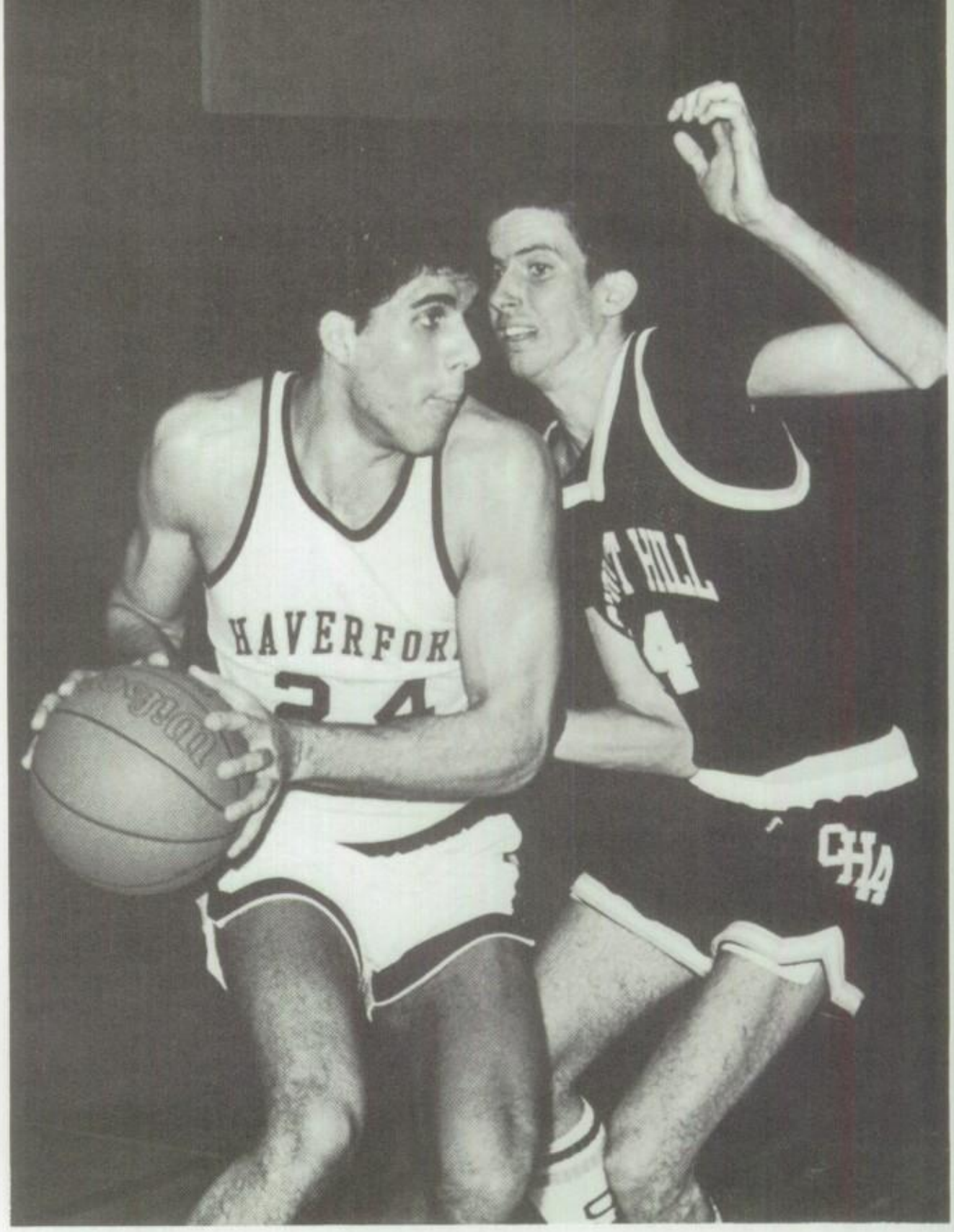
basketball

This year's basketball team surprised a lot of people. Its eighteen and six record was a drastic change from those of recent years. The team went from the cellar last year to contention for the Inter-Ac title this year, and missed it by only one game, against Penn Charter. The team's league record was six and four.

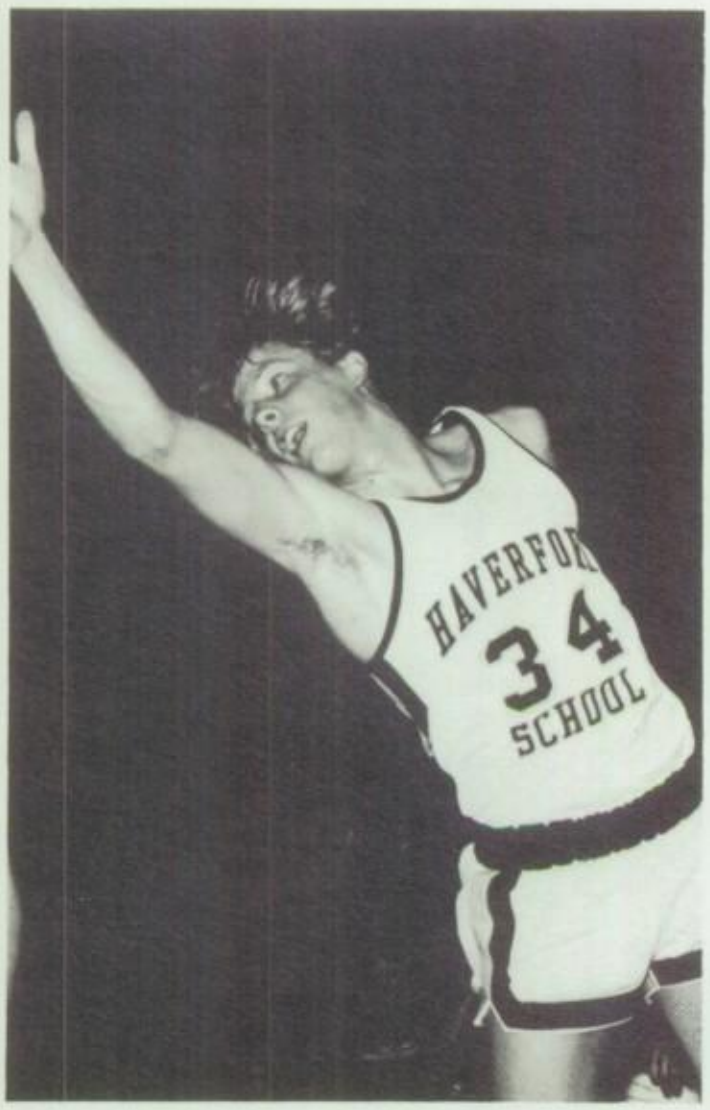
There were four seniors on this year's squad: co-captains Mike Zahm, Sean Maloney, Tom Brooks, and Clayt Undercofler. The other returning varsity players were juniors Steve Shook and Matt Zahm, who missed last season with an injured knee. This year's success was due to the hard work on the part of all the players, and the addition of Ed McCrystal to the line-up.

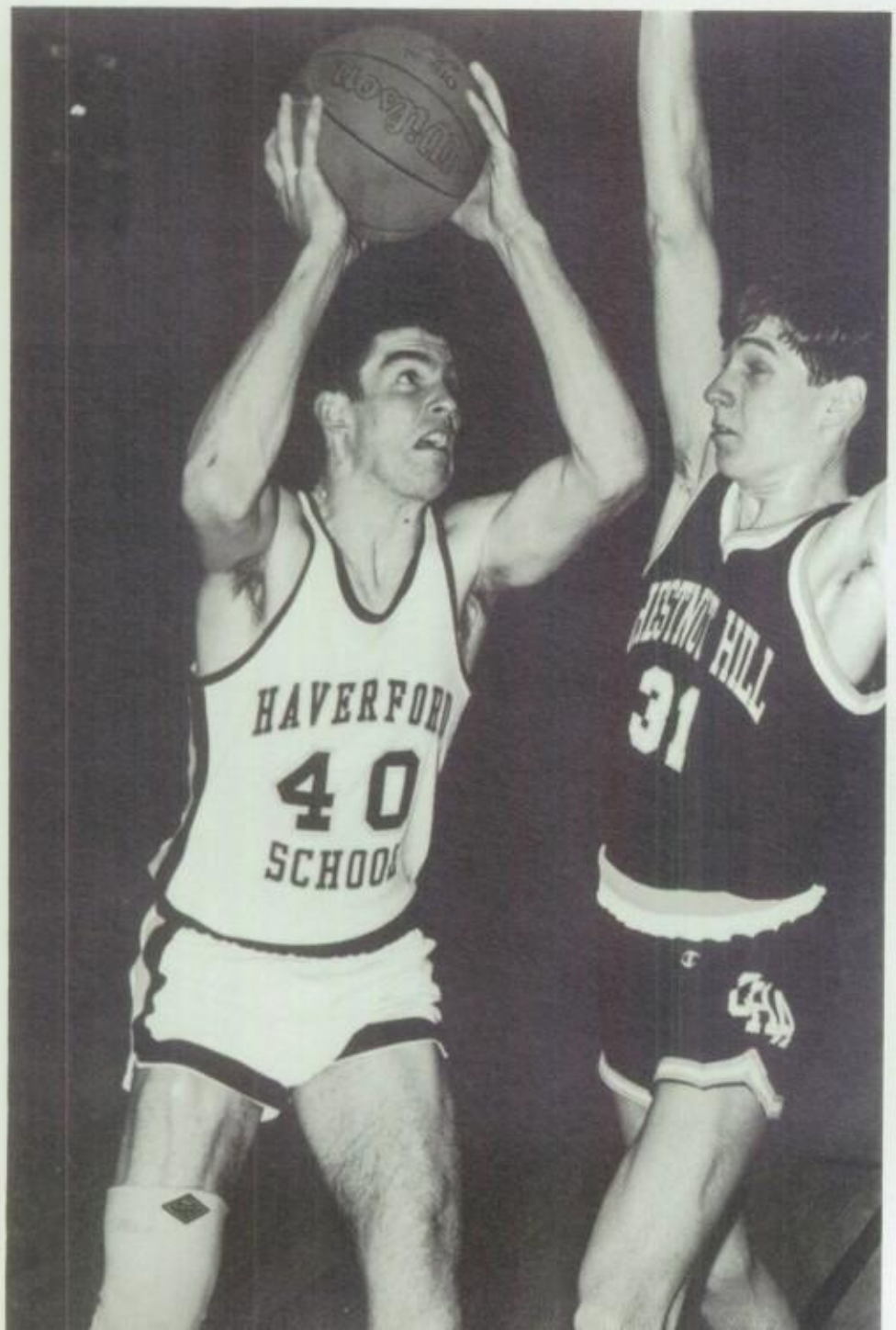
The team posted big wins over Father Judge, Germantown Academy, and Penn Charter. The Fords were almost unbeatable at home because of good execution and the support of many fans, who were often intimidating.

— Clay Undercofler



Row 1: Maloney (co-captain), Mike Zahm (co-captain), **Missing:** Undercofler (co-captain). **Row 2:** M. Hessinger, Kolber, Hessinger (coach), Holt, Abruzzese, Shook, Brooks, Valladares, McCrystal, McGarity (coach), Matt Zahm, Driscoll (coach).


HAVERFORD
34
SCHOOL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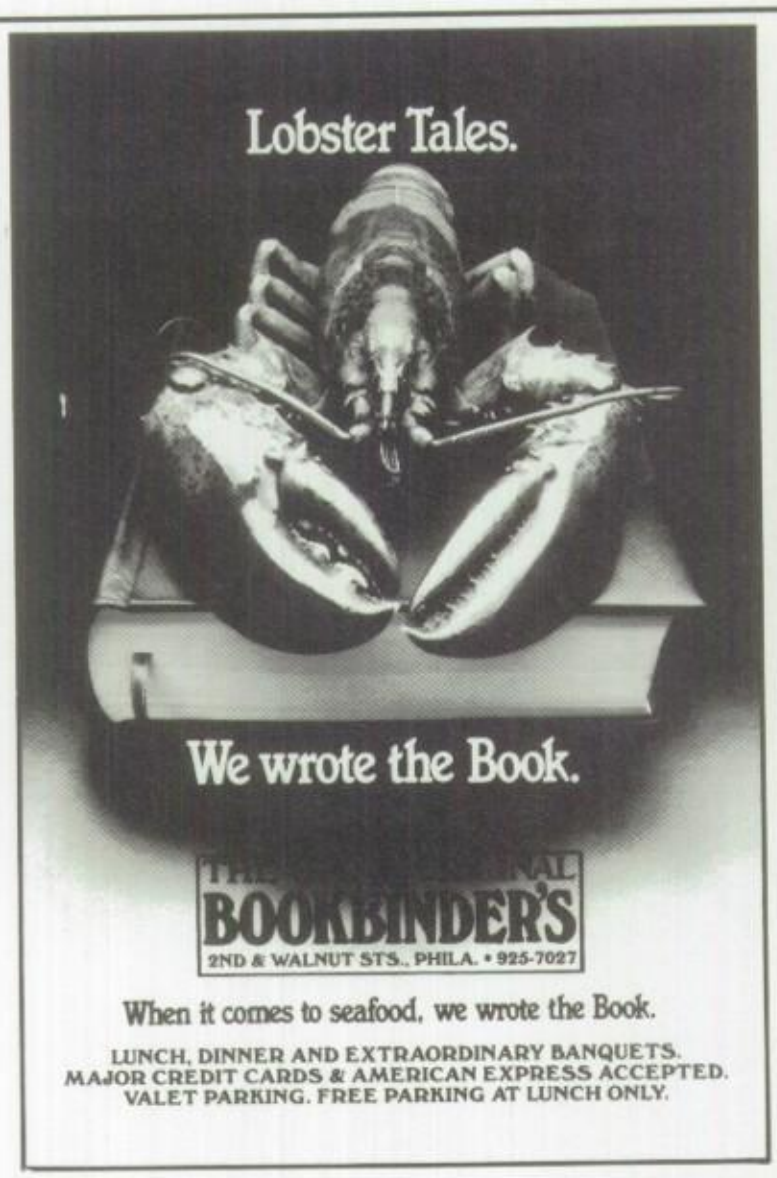
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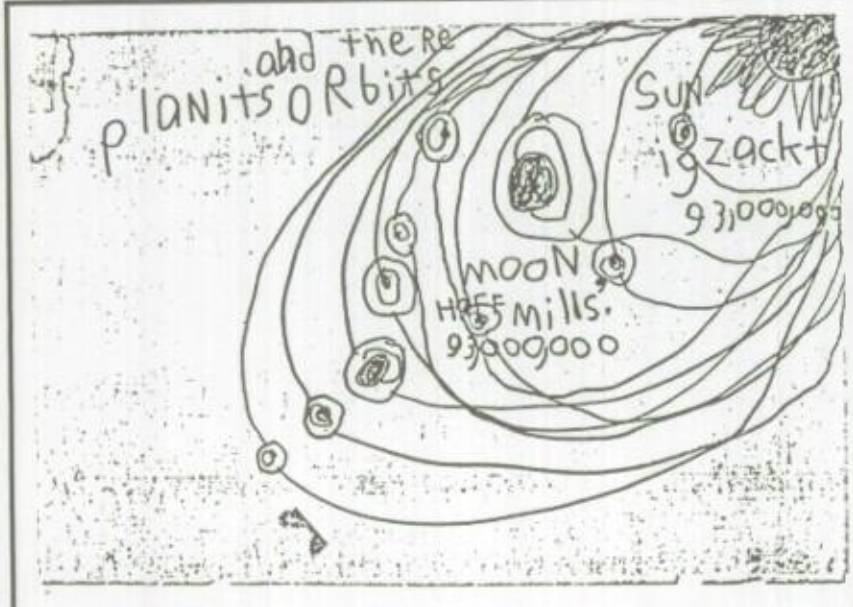

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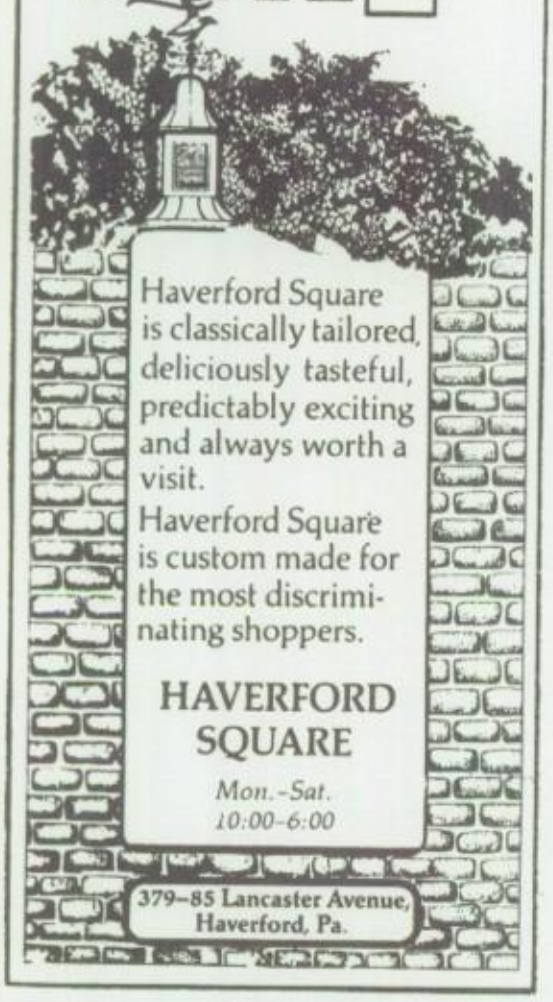

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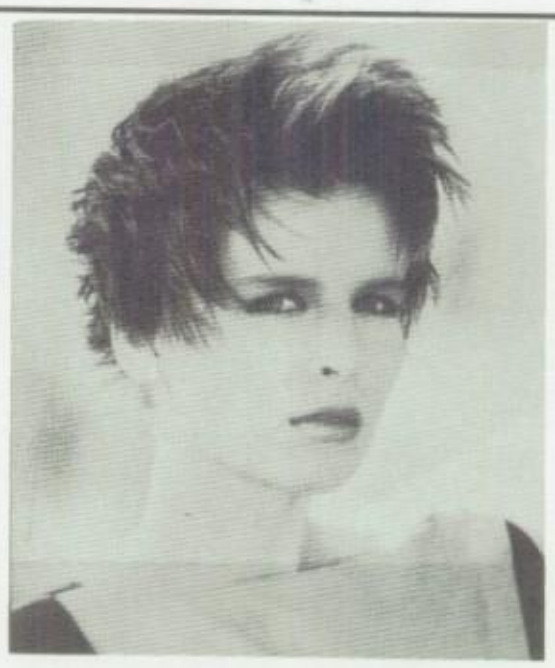

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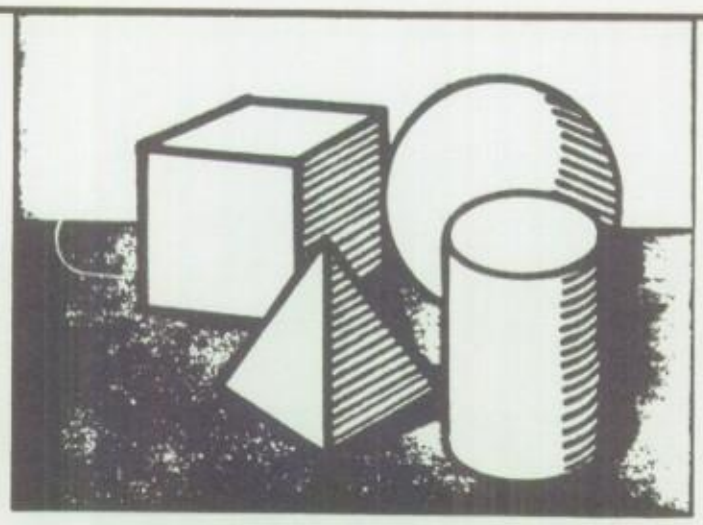

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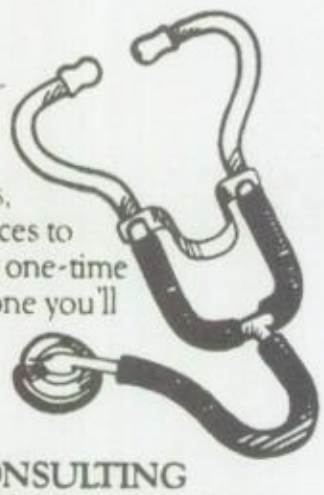

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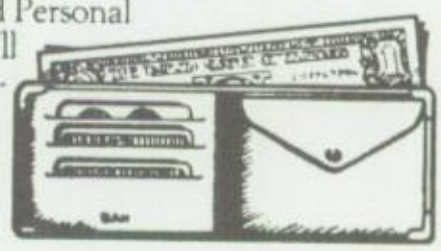

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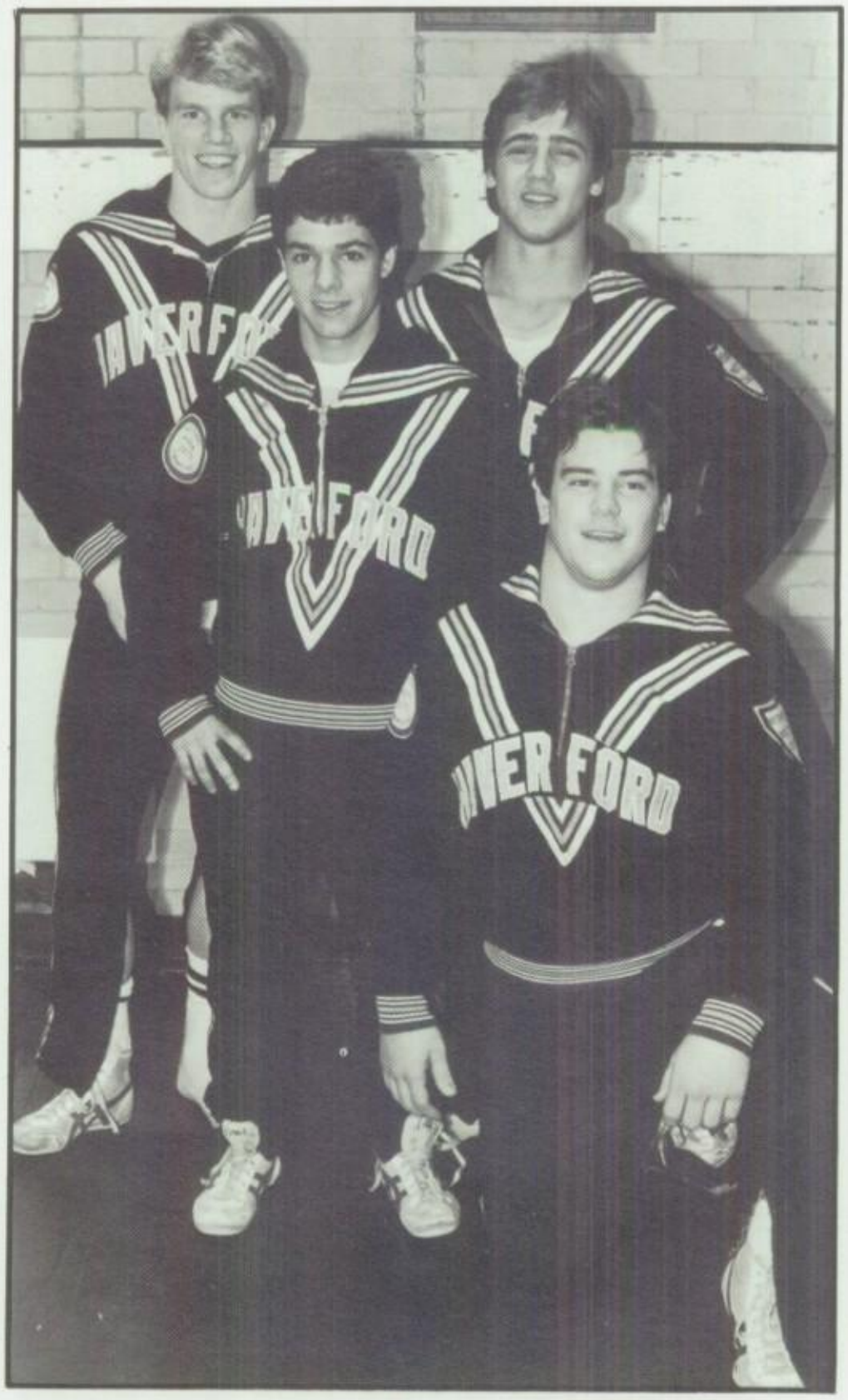

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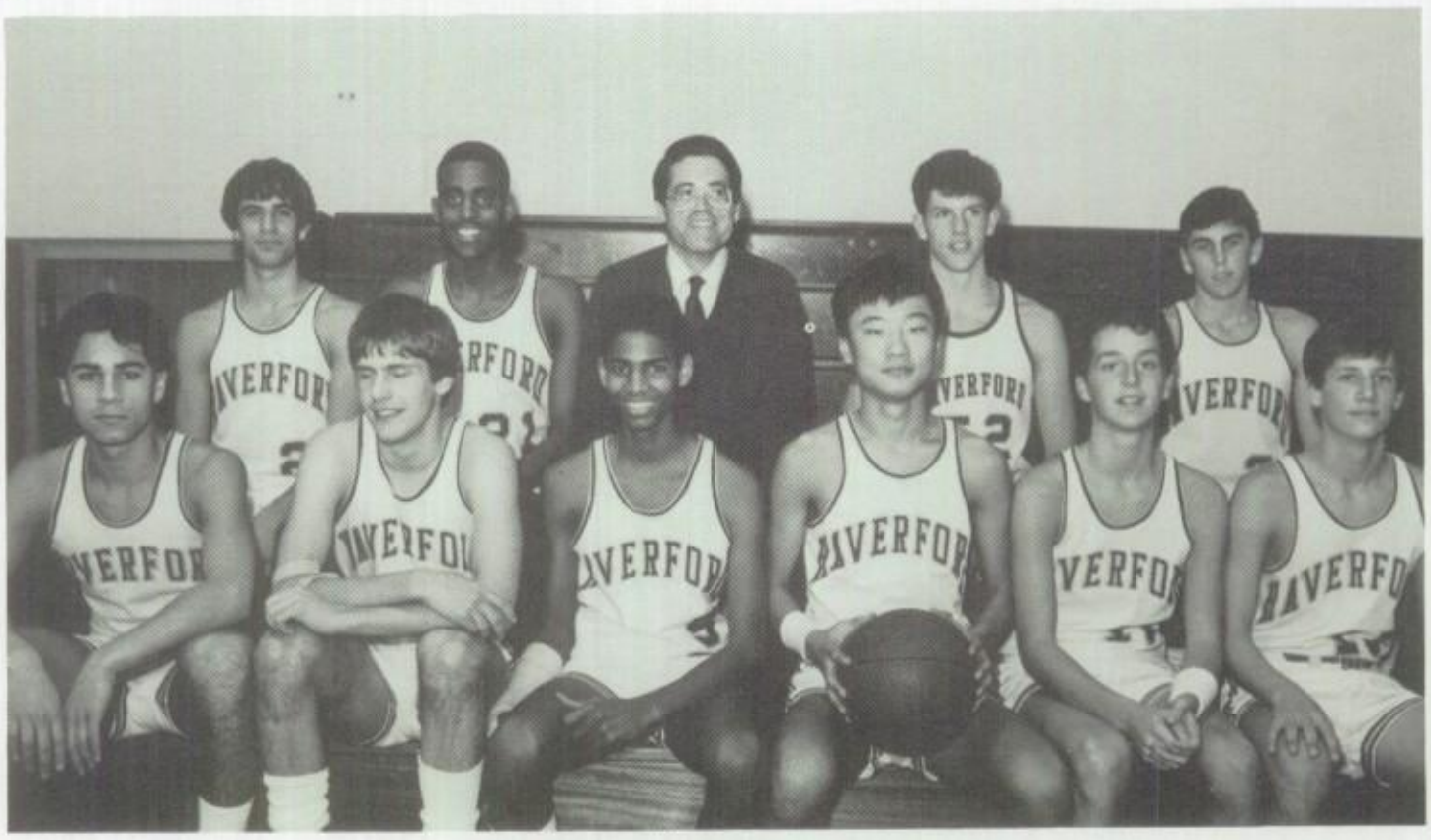
Row 2: Hahn, Amiry, Bernhardt, Miller, Benson.
Row 3: Powers, Carmone, Flowers, Wolov, McBride.

jv soccer . . .

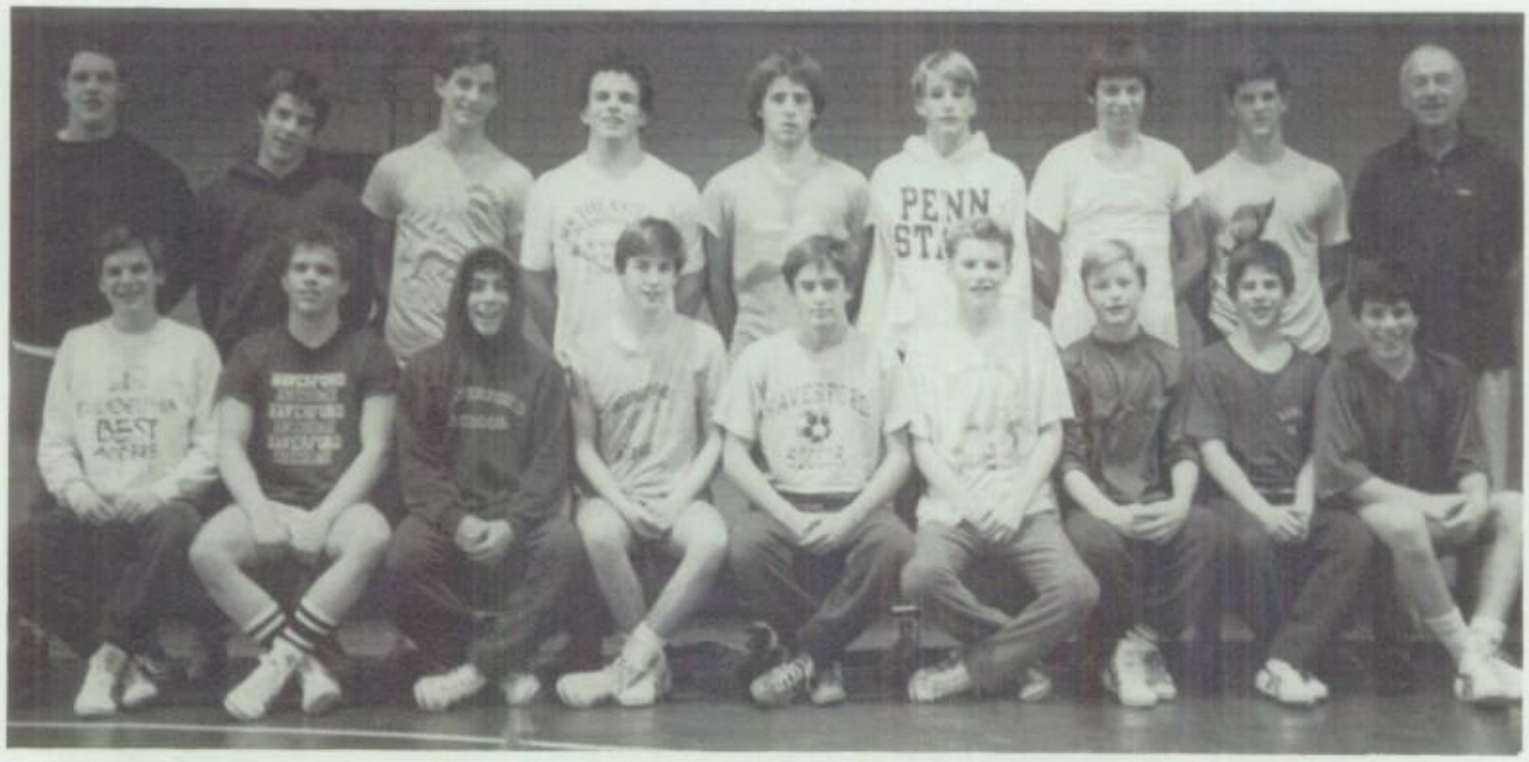
Row 1: Mower, Brinster, Gillin, Dripps.
Row 2: Schneider, MacLean, Mull, Strawbridge.
Row 3: Heaney, McKim, Hessinger.

jv basketball . . .



Row 1: Daniels, Moyer, Jackson, Son, Schlein, Murphy.
Row 2: Mariano, Hamilton, Hessinger(coach), Fitzgerald, Devaney.

jv wrestling . . .



Row 1: Johnson, John Luchsinger, Dewey, Bernhardt, Odiorne, Conn, Cosgrave, Ullman, G. Hagner.
Row 2: Powers, Geer, Bell, Jim Luchsinger, J. Micolucci, Hoyt, Hagner, Dillon, Buckley(coach).

jv squash . . .

Row 1: D. White, Hart, Kemmerer, Dripps, Keller, Carmone.
Row 2: Peck (coach), Johnston, Brunt, Strawbridge, Alford, Zug, Heaney, Smith, Jacobs, Spahr.

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